Frontispiece to 1770



Brenner del. et sculpt.

Wide o'er the Ocean while Britannia reigns.
She bears no Insult and she dreads no Chains.
And Spanish Powr shall mourn her Thunder hurld.
Thro' all it's Insolence in either World.

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THE London Magazine: OR, Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer.

VOL. XXXIX.

For the Year 1770.



By His MAJESTY's Authority

Printed for R. Baldwin, at the Rose in Pater Noster Row.


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FEB

PREFACE.

WE are never happier than in this annual opportunity of returning thanks to the public for the continuation of their favours; the LONDON MAGAZINE *has been now published almost forty years, and during that period, the proprietors have been constantly ambitious of deserving the protection which it received from the ingenious in every science, and the liberal of every denomination. The encouragement they have been honoured with, gives them the strongest reason to imagine that their endeavours have not been wholly without effect; and, notwithstanding the multiplicity of similar productions, they are even vain enough to imagine that they will not suffer by the strictest comparison. Through all the rage of the times they have steered their literary bark with the minutest circumspection; avoiding on the one hand the quicksands of a ministerial attachment, and shunning on the other, the rocks of popular prejudice. To speak without a figure, it has been their business to give a dispassionate register of events, without making themselves parties in any one transaction; in their Political Debates, particularly, they have not, like many of their cotemporaries, treated some characters with ridicule, and complimented others in the most fulsome strain of adulation; on the contrary they have treated all with an equal share of respect: left the argument to be recommended by its own force, and the reader to make use of his own understanding. In their Review and their Theatrical Critique, they appeal to the world for the rigid impartiality they have observed; and in the more miscellaneous articles of their work, the general avidity with which they have been imitated by their rivals, is an indisputable test of care, at least, in the compilation.*

There are some points, indeed, in which they can by no means enter into competition with other Magazines, and in which they would even blush to acquire a superiority; these are in the fictitious histories of amours, or the still more dangerous annals of real gallantry. The London Magazine is published to improve, not to corrupt the mind; to inculcate principles of rectitude, not to pandar to the passions of its readers. They are besides honoured with an extensive perusal among the most amiable of the softer sex, and cannot open the unhallowed orgies of the stew, upon a woman of virtue. The licentious Atalantis is, therefore, banished from these pages; it is consigned to such publications as are interested in debasing the heart; and they trust, that nothing will ever appear in this, but what is likely to advance the ends of science, and the laws of morality.



GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—— That he is now publiſhing therein

An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms, the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By His MAJESTY'S *Command.*

W. PITT.


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45
FEB



A View of Esher in Surry the Seat of the late R.t Hon.ble Hen.y Pelham Esq.r

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For JANUARY, 1770.

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A VIEW of ESHER in SURRY, the Seat of the Right Honourable HENRY PELHAM, Eſq;

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any Single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1770.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock. Shut	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann. Shut	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol. Shut	3½ per C. 1756. Shut	3½ per C. 1758. Shut	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	Ir. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann. Shut	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	154					85 ⅛				76 ⅛			1 16			W	Frosty
28	153 ½					85				76 ⅛			1 16			N. E	Frosty
29	153 ½					85 ⅛				76 ⅛			1 16			S. E	Frosty
30	153 ⅜			84		85 ⅛				76 ⅛			1 16			S. W	Frosty
31	Sunday															N. W	Frosty
1	153 ⅜					85 ⅛				76 ⅛			1 16			W	Cloudy
2	153 ½			84		85 ⅛				76 ⅜			1 16			N. N. W	Cloudy
3	153 ⅝			84		83 ⅞				76 ⅜			1 15			N. N. W	Cloudy
4	155 ¼			83						76			1 14			N. W	Cloudy
5	153					84 ⅛				75 ⅛			1 14			N. W.	Frost
6	152 ½			83 ⅛		84 ⅛				75 ½			1 15			S. S. W.	Frost
7	Sunday															E. N. E.	Frost
8	152 ½					83				75 ⅞			1 9			E. N. E.	Frost
9	153	219		83 ¼		83 ¼	83 ⅛			75 ⅝			1 10			W.	Frost
10	152 ½					83	84 ⅛			75 ⅝			1 11			N. W.	Frost
11	152 ½	218 ¼		83 ⅛		84 ⅛	84 ¼			75 ⅝			1 12			N. E.	Frost
12	151 ¾	217				84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 11			N. E.	Frost
13	152			83 ¼		84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75			1 12			N. E.	Frost
14	Sunday															W. S. W.	Frost
15						84 ⅛	84			75 ⅛			1 12			N. W.	Mild
16				83 ⅜		84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 12			W.	Mild
17	150 ½					84 ⅛	84 ⅛	95		74 ⅞			1 12			N. N. W	Cold
18	150 ¼					84 ¼	84			74 ⅞			1 12			S. W.	Faoft
19	150					84	84			74 ⅛			1 12	25		W.	Rain
20	150	205 ½				83 ½	83 ½			74 ¼			1 11			W.	Mild
21	Sunday															W.	Miid
22	150					83 ⅞	83 ⅛			74			1 12			S. S. W.	Warm
23	150	207 ½		82 ⅛		83 ⅛	83 ¼		89 ⅛	74 ⅛			1 13			W.	Warm
24	150	208			81 ⅞	84 ⅛	84	75 ¼		74 ⅛			1 13			W.	Warm
25		205 ½		82 ⅛		84 ⅛	84 ¼		86 ½	74 ½			1 13			W.	Warm

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Prices of corn	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
	Wheat 30s. od. to 37s.	10l. to 11l. o	8l. od to 9l.	8l. os. to 10l.	11l os load	30s to 31 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d buf 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
	Barley 15s. od. to 18s.	17s. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	15s. to 17s. od.	17s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	os od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
	Oats 14s. od. to 30s.	19s. to 20s.	16s. to 18s.	15s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to os od	2s 4d to 2s 5d	Coals 34s. per cha.
	Beans 18s. to 25s. od.	26s. to 27s.	25s. to 27s.	26s. to 27s.	23s to 26 od	00s to 00	00s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	os od to os od	os od to os od	Hops 2l. to 2l. 6d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For JANUARY, 1770.

REFLECTIONS *on the* TRAGEDY *of* HAMLET.

NOTWITHSTANDING Mr. Voltaire's objections to the tragedy of Hamlet; yet the characters are ſo finely drawn, ſuch pointed ſatire and ſuch inſtructive moral ſentiments ariſe, as give it great eſtimation and raiſe it far above inſipid propriety.

The funeral of Ophelia in the fifth act is indeed a maimed irreconcileable piece of work. She is we find allowed chriſtian burial, is attended by the king, queen and whole court, yet the clergyman refuſes funeral ſervice; ſuppoſing her death doubtful, tho' the queen in the foregoing act imputes it without reſervation to an accident; and I venture to preſume there is no medium between admiſſion to conſecrated ground with all the uſual ceremonies, and a total excluſion from the whole: but the author ſeems to have been in a ſtate of difficulty; he would have a grave, and made the beſt apology for it he could.

The encounter of Hamlet and Laertes is ſupported with an exceſs of ſpirit on both ſides, and if we conſider the real ſtate of things, rather blameably on the part of the former; he has killed the father, and in conſequence deprived the ſiſter of her ſenſes; yet when a grieving, injured brother and ſon vents an explanation, very excuſable in his ſituation; the prince, even at the interment of a woman he pretends love for, indulges a moſt outrageous degree of paſſion; interrupts a ſacred ceremony, and offers his leſſon in ſtile of a challenge to Laertes; nay, after the moſt inſulting behaviour, when ſeparated he retorts accuſation upon the challenged perſon in the following irritative taunt.

Hear you, Sir,
What is the reaſon you abuſe me thus?
I lov'd you ever---but 'tis no matter,
Let Hercules himſelf do what he may,
The cat will mew, the dog will have his day.

There is indeed a palliative excuſe made by Hamlet to Laertes for this inconſiſtent behaviour at the beginning of the laſt ſcene, where he ſays;

—— This preſence knows,
And you muſt needs have heard, how I am puniſh'd
With a ſore *diſtraction*; what I have done,
That might your nature, honour and exception
Roughly awake; I here proclaim was *madneſs*.

Now if it be conſidered, that his madneſs has been *aſſumed*, this appears a mean prevarication, to a man whom he has moſt deeply injured, and who, to his knowledge, never meant him wrong; to ſay that this paſſion was put on to deceive the court, weighs but little, as we find in the action, diſhevelled hair, ungartered ſtockings, &c. are laid aſide for a compoſed appearance; and immediately after the buſtle we find him not only regular in converſation with a coxcomb meſſenger of the king's, but punctual in the terms of the challenge, and coolly ſenſible in fulfilling it *before the court*, without any deſign, more than the credit of victory in view.

Hamlet's aſſumed madneſs might undoubtedly have been made the inſtrument of ſome important ſecret purpoſe relative to his father's murder, and his own juſt reſentment; yet, as it now appears, anſwers no other end, than merely inſulting the king, diſtreſſing the queen and Ophelia, laughing at Polonius and the courtiers, and giving great ſcope for capital acting; which laſt article ſeems much more the author's intention through this piece, than decorum and conſiſtence.

The king not being able, either by his ſpies, or even condeſcending to be a

liſtener himſelf, to find out the bottom of this frenzy, which through conſcious guilt to him looks terrible, forms a reſolution of ſending him to England, uder pretence of receiving tribute; but, as appears afterwards, that the complaiſant Engliſh monarch ſhould put to death the heir of the Daniſh crown upon mere requeſt.

Strange! that he who found means to deſtroy his own brother, in the plenitude of power and popular eſteem, ſhould take ſuch a round-about method to diſpoſe of a nephew he ſeems to fear, and full as ſtrange is it, that Hamlet, who has ſo much cauſe to ſuſpect his uncle's intention, and who has ſuch powerful motives for ſtaying at home, ſhould tamely, without objection, go upon the voyage.

On returning, we do not find him taking any ſtep towards puniſhing the murderer; nay, moſt politely undertakes to win a wager for him; how unworthy for him then does the cataſtrophe come about! when wounded with a poiſoned weapon himſelf, when he hears of his mother's being poiſoned, then, and not before, urged by deſperation, not juſt revenge, he demoliſhes the king of ſhreds and patches, as he properly ſtiles his uncle in the third act.

From this view it is, with all deference, apprehended, that after his detection at the play, if the king, upon the principle of ſelf-defence, had formed a deſign of taking the prince off by inſtruments at home; if that deſign had been made known to the queen; had ſhe, through maternal affection, put Hamlet on his guard; and had that prince taken meaſures worthy the motives of ſtimulation, a tyrant of ſome conſequence and uniformity would have been ſhewn in Claudius; a tender mother in the queen, and a hero in Hamlet; the innocent characters, Polonius and Ophelia, might have been ſaved; and death prevented from ſtalking without limitation at the cataſtrophe: as it ſtands, no leſs than eight of the characters are diſpoſed of that way, four in view at one time upon the ſtage.

In reſpect of characters, we are to lament that the hero, who is intended as amiable, ſhould be ſuch an apparent heap of inconſiſtency; impetuous, tho' philoſophical; ſenſible of injury, yet timid of reſentment; ſhrewd, yet void of policy; full of filial piety, yet tame under oppreſſion; boaſtful in expreſſion, undetermined in action: and yet from being pregnant with great variety, from affording many opportunities to exert ſound judgment and extenſive powers, he is as agreeable and ſtriking an object as any in the Engliſh drama.

[*Dramatic Cenſor.*]

Eſſay on Affectation of Wit, and florid Writing.

IT is not always ſo eaſy to get rid of an impertinent companion, as of a ſilly book; otherwiſe, to be for ever aiming at wit, would be as teizing and intolerable in writing as in converſation. Too much even of genuine wit is cloying, and the vanity of diſplaying it inceſſantly will fatigue and diſguſt every reader whoſe taſte is true. Olives, caveare, anchovies, and Dutch herrings, do very well in their place; but, in the name of all the hoſpitable powers, don't oblige us to dine upon them. Let us firſt lay a foundation of good beef or mutton, if you pleaſe: for there is no living upon pickles or ſweet-meats alone.

The ground-work of every performance, even of thoſe which admit or require the greateſt profuſion of ornaments, ought to be plain and ſimple. Obſerve Nature: in the meadow, the ſweet green, which never dazzles the ſight, is the predominant colour; while the gaudy flowers, red, white, yellow, blue, and purple, are careleſsly interſperſed. This is infinitly more pleaſing and beautiful than that inſipid, childiſh, uncomfortable bauble called a flower-knot; and the wild variety of the woods as far excels the richeſt plantation of flowering ſhrubs. I would not be above taking a hint even from the mechanic arts: if a ſuit of cloaths is overcharged with lace, it becomes tawdry and ungenteel. In every work, the true taſte is to diſpoſe the ornaments with eaſe and propriety, and not to be affectedly or too oſtentatiouſly prodigal of them. By this means you beſtow upon your performance an elegant richneſs, and ſuch a modeſt dignity as will pleaſe every true eye; though it may quite eſcape the notice of the vulgar, and falſe critics of all ranks, who delight in nothing but what is glaring, tawdry and oſtentatious.---No, I beg their pardon: for they are ſometimes in raptures,

or ſeem to be ſo, with what is altogether inſipid.

Let the ornaments be never ſo well executed, if they are not eaſily and naturally introduced, they will have an aukward effect. The moſt beautiful woman may diſguſt you by oſtentation, and a declared intention to charm. As often as it is poſſible to contrive it ſo, the ornaments ſhould be, or at leaſt appear to be, of ſome uſe towards the main deſign of the work; but when they are bluntly produced, and with too barefaced a purpoſe to dazzle or entertain, inſtead of your admiration, they raiſe your contempt. A maſque, a coronation, or a proceſſion upon our ſtage, is, for the moſt part, an inſipid, tawdry, tireſome ſhew. But if it was really an ornament, to introduce it with propriety and grace, it ought to be contrived as an incident to help on the buſineſs of the piece: as in the maſque in ROMEO and JULIET; and the funeral proceſſion, ſuch as it is, in RICHARD the THIRD; which, notwithſtanding ſome want of decorum, as the critics call it, and of probability in the ſcene, has ſtill ſome kind of pretence to aſſiſt in the buſineſs of the fable.

To conclude: The ornamental parts of a work coſt the leaſt trouble to a writer who has any luxuriance of imagination. To ſupport the plain parts with an eaſy dignity, ſo as they ſhall neither ſome flat on the one hand, nor diſguſtingly ſtiff on the other, is a much more difficult taſk. And yet if you ſucceed never ſo well here, you will receive little thanks from the generality of readers; who will be apt to imagine they could eaſily perform the ſame kind of work themſelves, till they come to try it.

ESSAY ON NEW WORDS.

IT is the eaſieſt thing imaginable to coin words. The moſt ignorant of the mobility are apt to do it every day, and are laughed at for it. What beſt can juſtify the introducing a new word is neceſſity, where there is not an eſtabliſhed one to expreſs your meaning. But while all the world underſtands what is meant by the word pleaſure, which ſounds very well too, what occaſion can there be for ſaying * *volupty*?

Nothing can deform a language ſo much as an inundation of new words and phraſes. It is, indeed, the readieſt way to demoliſh it. If there is any need to illuſtrate the barbarous effects which a mixture of new words muſt produce, only conſider how a diſcourſe patched all over with ſentences in different languages, would ſound; or how oddly it would ſtrike you in a ſerious converſation to hear, from the ſame perſon, a mixture of all the various dialects and tones of the ſeveral counties and ſhires of the three kingdoms: tho' it is ſtill the ſame language. To make it ſenſible to the eye; how greatly would a mixture of Roman, Italic, Greek and Saxon characters deform a page? A picture, imitating the ſtyle of different maſters, which is commonly called a gallery of painters, can never be pleaſing for the ſame reaſons, want of union and harmony.

The preſent licentious humour of coining and borrowing words, ſeems to portend no good to the Engliſh language: and it is grievous to think with what *volupty* two or † *poetararorencouroac* eminent perſonages have *opiniatred* the *inchoation* of ſuch *futile* barbariſms.

In ſhort, the liberty of coining words ought to be uſed with great modeſty. Horace, they ſay, gave but two, and Virgil only one to the Latin tongue, which was ſqueamiſh enough not to ſwallow thoſe, even from ſuch hands, without ſome reluctance.

I cannot conclude without putting our writers and ſpeakers in mind of an excellent advice from Mr. Pope, on this ſubject of new and old words:

‡ Be not the firſt by whom the new are try'd,
Nor yet the laſt to lay the old aſide.

* *See ſome poſthumous works of a right honourable author, publiſhed not many years ago in* defence *of our holy religion.*

† *The word for the number* three, *in one of the American languages; which, to judge by this ſpecimen, cannot be barbarous for want of polyſyllables.*

‡ *See Mr. Pope's Eſſay on Criticiſm.*

Of Superannuated Words.

INSTEAD of creating a parcel of awkward new words, I imagine it would be an improvement to degrade many of the old ones from their peerage. I am but a private man, and without authority; but an abſolute prince, if he was of my opinion, would make it capital ever to ſay *encroach* or *encroachment*, or any thing that belongs to *encroaching*. I would commit *inculcate*, for all its Latinity, to the care of the paviours; and it ſhould never appear above ground again. If you have the leaſt ſympathy with the human ear, never ſay *purport* while you breathe; nor *betwixt*, except you have firſt repeated *between* till we are quite tired. *Methinks* ſtrongly reſembles the broken language of a German in his firſt attempts to ſpeak Engliſh. *Methought* lies under the ſame objection, but it ſounds better.

It is full time that *froward* ſhould be turned out of all good company, eſpecially as *perverſe* is ready at hand to ſupply his place. *Vouchſafe* is a very civil gentleman; but as his courteſy is ſomewhat old-faſhioned, we wiſh he would *deign* or *condeſcend*, or *be pleaſed* to retire.

From what rugged road, I wonder, did *ſwerve deviate* into the Engliſh language?—But this *ſubject matter!* In the name of every thing that is diſguſting and deteſtable, what is it? Is it one or two ugly words? What is the meaning of it? Confound me if ever I could gueſs! Yet one dares hardly ever peep into a preface, for fear of being ſtared in the face with this naſty *ſubject matter*.

Wittol is an old-faſhioned, ill-ſounding word; but as there is frequent occaſion for it, and no other word ſo perfectly expreſſes its meaning, we cannot afford to part with it.

But to pick out all the awkward old words, which continue to be as current amongſt us as the worn-out ſixpences, it would be neceſſary to peruſe the dictionary from A to Z. A moſt deſperate uncomfortable labour! As heart-breaking a taſk as it would be to wade through half a volume of the *Statutes at large*; nay, by heaven, I would almoſt as ſoon take upon me to read the moſt inſipid tragedy that has been brought upon the ſtage theſe ſeven years. But if one could ſubmit to this labour, and ſhould preſume to ſet a mark upon every word one did not reliſh, there may be people of a different opinion; and no private perſon has authority enough to prohibit the uſe of any word, if he finds it ever ſo intolerable to his own ear. For my part, I ſhall endeavour to paſs through life as inoffenſively as poſſible, both to the world and my own conſcience; and hope, and pray, I may never be reduced to the neceſſity of uſing

"One word, when dying, I would wiſh to blot."*

Essay on Tragedy and Comedy.

NOtwithſtanding the opinion of ſome old critic, that a perfect tragedy is the nobleſt production of which the human wit is capable; it has long been a ſubject of learned diſpute, whether a perfect comedy was not the more difficult undertaking of the two. The great majority of judges, who are not always in the right, have I believe ſtill given the preference to comedy in this reſpect. They tell you that as comedy is a repreſentation of common life, and incidents that are expoſed to daily obſervation, it muſt be a work of more difficult execution: ſince moſt people truely are qualified to judge of what is natural in common life. But are we not equally judges of natural expreſſions in caſes of the moſt tragical diſtreſs? Even in the moſt exalted perſonages? What ſhould hinder? Do the paſſions operate differently in ſimilar ſituations according to the different ranks of mankind? A king or an emperor may upon occaſion be as much enraged as a chafed dray-man; only he'll expreſs his anger with more dignity and in more decent language.

It is, no doubt, equally the buſineſs of tragedy and comedy to repreſent life and characters naturally. And we have as good a right to expect true pictures of nature from the one as from the other.

Mean time, I imagine the working up of a good tragedy to be by many degrees the more difficult and arduous taſk of the two. Except you think the ſublime productions of Raphael required leſs

* *See the Epilogue to Mr. Thompſon's Coriolanus.*

leſs genius than thoſe of Hogarth; whom I would never be underſtood to mention but in terms of great eſteem and admiration. How many tolerable comedies have we ſeen for one tragedy, in which the paſſions are naturally repreſented, and expreſt with propriety and ſpirit? Mouthing, big words, turgid unnatural language, and affected ſentiments, are nothing to the purpoſe; inſtead of moving the paſſions, they only create contempt and diſguſt in people of proper feelings. I would aſk how many very good comic romances have appeared in the European languages for one tolerable epic poem? Let me aſk, again, how many excellent comedians of both ſexes have appeared upon the Engliſh ſtage within the memory of many now living, for one that has excelled in tragedy?

As to what Moliere ſays upon this ſubject, I think it is in his Critique de l'Ecole des Femmes, it amounts to no more than this; that it is much eaſier to write a bad tragedy than a good comedy: which I ſuppoſe will be readily granted.

After all, I believe it muſt be allowed, that a loud ranting declamatory tragedy, in which nature is perpetually kept at the truncheon's end; with the aſſiſtance eſpecially of magnificent dreſſes, changes of amuſing ſcenes, altars, ſacrifices, proceſſions, public audiences of ambaſſadors, and ſuch other mechanical ornaments as are eaſily introduced; is much more likely to impoſe upon the eyes and ears of the multitude than a cold inſipid comedy.

A ſhort Account of the Manner of inoculating the Small-Pox, on the Coaſt of Barbary, *and at* Bengal, *in the* Eaſt Indies, *extracted from a Memoir written in* Dutch, *by the Rev. Mr.* Chais, *at the* Hague: *By* M. Maty, *M. D. S. R. S.*

Read April 14, 1768.

HAVING long thought that the Arabs, who, about the middle of the ſixth century, were the firſt who wrote upon the ſmall-pox, were likewiſe the firſt inventors of the method to prevent the fatal conſequences of that cruel diſorder, I was very deſirous to get what informations I could concerning the introduction of inoculation in Africa, and in the Eaſt Indies.

About twenty years ago, Caſſen Aga, a Tripolitan ambaſſador at London, informed the people about him, that inoculation was univerſally practiſed, as well at his court, as at Tunis and Algiers; but that no certain account could be given, either of the introducers of the method, or of the place from whence it took its riſe.

One of the chief miniſters of ſtate in Holland was ſo good, on this information, and at my deſire, to ſend a few queries on that ſubject, drawn up by myſelf, to a gentleman, who, for ſeveral years, has reſided with a public character at Algiers. The following is a ſummary of his anſwers to my queries.

"The ſmall-pox is, as well as in Holland, a contagious diſtemper at Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli, and fully as deſtructive. In order to avoid the bad conſequences of the natural diſorder, many people have recourſe to inoculation, which there is performed in a very different manner from what is uſed in our country. The perſon, who intends to be inoculated, having found out a houſe, where the ſmall-pox is, and is of a good ſort, goes to the bed of the ſick perſon, if he is old enough, or, if a child, to one of his relations; and ſpeaks to him in the following manner; *I am come here to buy the ſmall-pox:* the anſwer is, *buy if you pleaſe.* A ſum of money is accordingly given, and one, three, or five puſtules (for the number muſt always be an odd one, not exceeding five), extracted whole, and full of matter. Theſe are immediately rubbed upon the ſkin of the hand, between the thumb and forefinger. This is ſufficient to communicate the infection; and as ſoon as it begins to take effect, the inoculated patient is put to bed, carefully covered with red blankets; and heating medicines are given him with ſome honey of roſes. He is allowed goat's broth for his nouriſhment, and for his drink an infuſion of herbs; notwithſtanding this treatment, it ſeldom happens that the ſmall-pox procured in this manner has any bad conſequences; and almoſt never that any body dies of it; but hitherto the proportion of the mortality in the natural, to that in the artificial way, has not been aſcertained. Laſtly, though the time when this practice was introduced in Africa be unknown, yet it is there very old, and the Arabs are generally thought to have been the inventors of it."

From

From this account it plainly appears; 1. That in Africa the operation is performed as it is in Wales, by the rubbing in of the matter, and that this is done to prevent the fatal conſequences too often following the natural infection; 2. That this inoculation is generally ſucceſsful, notwithſtanding the heat of the climate, and the bad management of the patients; and 3. That the origin of it is very ancient, and aſcribed to the Arabs.

Before I had received theſe informations from Algiers, I had engaged ſome friends ſettled in three different parts of the Eaſt Indies, to procure me ſome accounts from thence, upon the ſame ſubject. I, at laſt, received an anſwer from one of them, who reſides at Patna, in the province of Behaar, 180 leagues from Bengal.

"I have ſent for ſeveral phyſicians, to be informed of the thing you ſeem deſirous to know about inoculation; the practice is hitherto not uſed in this province; but having met with a Bengalian doctor, he gave me the following account.

"Though the firſt introduction of the operation at Bengal is now unknown, it has been in uſe in that country for a very long time, and is performed in two different ways.

"For the firſt, ſome of the variolous matter of a good kind having been gathered, is kept for uſe. When a child is to be inoculated, the ſkin between ſome of the fingers is pricked by means of two ſmall needles joined to one another. After having rubbed in a little of the matter upon the ſpot, a circle is made by means of ſeveral punctures, of the bigneſs of a common puſtule, and matter is again rubbed over it. The wound is then dreſſed with lint; a fever enſues, and after ſome days, the eruption, which if the fever has been ſtrong, is obſerved not to be very copious. To excite the fever, the patient is made to bathe in a tub of water.

"As this way of managing the operation is very painful, a more eaſy one has been invented for people of quality and ſubſtance. A little of the matter is mixed with ſugar, and ſwallowed by the child in any ſweet and pleaſant liquid. The ſame effect is produced, but the firſt method is thought to be the beſt."

The writer of this letter ought certainly to have been more particular in his inquiries; he might have aſked whether any preparation previous to inoculation is uſed, and of what kind; what treatment the patients undergo after the operation; and laſtly, how far the event warrants the goodneſs of the method. It appears, however, from what he ſays, that the people of Bengal have for a long while had recourſe to inoculation, in order to avoid the dreadful conſequences of the natural diſtemper in their country; and it is to be wiſhed that farther inquiries be made, both there and elſewhere, about a ſubject which ſo nearly concerns the good of mankind.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

GIVE me leave to inform the nameleſs Queriſt in your Magazine of December, that he is extremely miſtaken as to the ſeventeen lights; for the learned ackowledge only one, *i. e.* the ſun, which equally enlightens us with our moon, the planets, and their reſpective ſatellites. The queſtion then is, not how Moſes came to rob us of fifteen lights, but why he gave us duality of luminaries, when, in fact, there is only one. But take it either way, it may be eaſily reconciled thus:

That Moſes meant only to give a plain conciſe account of the creation; he wrote for the inhabitants of this globe in general, not for a few philoſophers only: he was not writing a ſyſtem of aſtronomy, but a ſimple narrative of the formation of things as they appear to our eyes. Had he written from Jupiter, he would have mentioned four moons, and confounded our orb, with its mighty inhabitants, among the ſtars, which he declares God alſo made, without expreſſing their different magnitudes.

We ſee modern philoſophers make uſe of the language of the vulgar, and talk of "the ſun riſing, and the ſun ſetting," as if it was a moveable body, though they are fully ſenſible of the contrary; and why may we not ſuppoſe the Jewiſh legiſlator to have been equally conformable? As they, in all probability, agree in that reſpect, let us all likewiſe in that of adoring the Almighty Creator of the univerſe.

Jan. 22. SOPHIA.

Reflexions

Reflexions on the Hiſtorical Drama of Shakeſpear *and* Corneille, *(from an Eſſay on the Writings and Genius of* Shakeſpear)

SHAKESPEAR and Corneille are equally blamable, for having complied with the bad taſte of the Age; and by doing ſo, they have both brought unmerited cenſures on their country. The French impute barbarity and cruelty, to a people that could delight in bloody ſkirmiſhes on the ſtage. The Engliſh, as unjuſtly, but as excuſably, accuſe of effeminacy and frivolouſneſs, thoſe who could ſit to hear the following addreſs of a lover to his miſtreſs's bodkin, with which ſhe had juſt put out one of his eyes:

PYMANTE.

O toi, qui ſecondant ſon courage inhumain,
Loin d'orner ſes cheveux, deſhonores ſa main,
Exécrable inſtrument de ſa brutale rage,
Tu devais pour le moins reſpecter ſon image:
Ce portrait accompli d'un chef-d'œuvre des cieux;
Imprimé dans mon cœur, exprimé dans mes yeux,
Quoi que te commandât une ame ſi cruelle,
Devait être adoré de ta pointe rebelle.

Clitandre de Corneille.

The whole ſoliloquy includes ſeventy lines. I heartily wiſh for the honour of both nations, the lover and his bodkin, and the ſoldiers and their halberds, had always been hiſſed off the ſtage. Our countryman was betrayed into his error by want of judgement, to diſcern what part of his ſtory was not fit for repreſentation. Corneille, for want of dramatic genius, was obliged to have recourſe to points, conceits, cold and unintereſting declamations, to fill up his plays, and theſe heavily drag along his undramatical drama's to a fifth act.

The ignorance of the times paſſed over the defects of each author; and the bad taſte then prevalent did more than endure, it even encouraged and approved what ſhould have been cenſured.

Mr. Voltaire has ſaid, that the plots of Shakeſpear's plays are as wild as that of the Clitandre juſt quoted; and it muſt be allowed they are often exceptionable, but at the ſame time we muſt obſerve, that though crouded too much, they are not ſo perplexed as to be unintelligible, which Corneille confeſſes his Clitandre might be to thoſe who ſaw it but once. There is ſtill another more eſſential difference perhaps, which is, that the wildeſt and moſt incorrect pieces of our poet contain ſome incomparable ſpeeches: whereas the worſt plays of Corneille have not a good ſtanza. The tragedy of King Lear is very far from being a regular piece, yet there are ſpeeches in it which perhaps excel any thing that has been written by any tragedian, ancient or modern. However we will only compare one paſſage of it at preſent, with another in Clitandre; as they both happen to be on ſimilar ſubjects. The blinded lover, after many complaints, and wiſhes for revenge, hears the noiſe of a tempeſt, and thus he breaks out:

PYMANTE.

Mes menaces déja font trembler tout le monde:
Le vent fuit d'épouvante, et le tonnetre en gronde:
L'œil du ciel s'en retire, et par un voile noir,
N'y pouvant réſiſter, ſe défend d'en rien voir.
Cent nuages épais ſe diſtilant en larmes,
A force de pitié, veulent m'ôter les armes.
La nature étonnée embraſſe mon courroux,
Et veut m'offrir Doriſe, ou devancer mes coups.
Tout eſt de mon parti, le ciel même n'en voie
Tant d'éclairs redoublés, qu'afin que je la voie.

King Lear, whom age renders weak and querulous, and who is now beginning to grow mad, thus very naturally, in the general calamity of the ſtorm, recurs to his own particular circumſtances.

LEAR.

Spit fire, ſpout rain;
Nor rain, wind, thunder, fire, are my daughters;
I tax you not, you elements, with unkindneſs,
I never gave you kingdoms, call'd you children,
You owe me no ſubmiſſion. Then let fall
Your horrible pleaſure; here I ſtand your ſlave,
A poor, infirm, weak, and deſpis'd old man!
And yet I call you ſervile miniſters,
That have with two pernicious daughters join'd
Your high engender'd battles, 'gainſt a head
So old and white as this. Oh! Oh! tis foul.

They muſt have little feeling that are not touched by this ſpeech, ſo highly pathetic.

How fine is that which follows!

LEAR.

Let the great Gods,
That keep this dreadful pother o'er our heads,
Find out their enemies now. Tremble thou wretch,
That haſt within thee undivulged crimes
Unwhipt of juſtice! Hide thee thou bloody hand,
Thou perjur'd, and thou ſimular of virtue,
That art inceſtuous! Caitiff, ſhake to pieces,
That under covert, and convenient ſeeming,

Haſt practis'd on man's life! Cloſe pent up guilts,
Rive your concealing continents, and aſk
Theſe dreadful ſummoners grace!--I am a man
More ſinn'd againſt than ſinning.

Thus it is Shakeſpear redeems the nonſenſe, the indecorums, the irregularities of his plays; and whoever, for want of natural taſte, or ignorance in the Engliſh language, is inſenſible to the merit of theſe paſſages, is juſt as unfit to judge of his works, as a deaf man, who only perceived the blackneſs of the ſky, and did not hear the deep-voiced thunder, and the roaring elements, would have been to have deſcribed the awful horrors of this midnight ſtorm.

The French critic apologizes for our perſiſting in the repreſentation of Shakeſpear's plays, by ſaying we have none of a more regular form. In this he is extremely miſtaken; we have many plays written according to the rules of art; but nature, which ſpeaks in Shakeſpear, prevails over them all. If at one of our theatres there was a ſet of actors who gave the true force of every ſentiment, expreſſed juſtly every emotion of the heart, ſeemed inſpired with the paſſion they were to counterfeit, fell ſo naturally into the circumſtances and ſituations the poet had appointed for them, that they never betrayed they were actors, but ſometimes would have an aukward geſture, or for a moment a vicious pronunciation, ſhould we not conſtantly reſort thither! If at another theatre there were a ſet of puppets regularly featured, exactly proportioned, whoſe movements were geometrically juſt, that ſpoke through an organ ſo conſtituted by a great maſter of muſic as never to give any harſh or diſagreeable tones, and the faces, the action, the pronunciation of theſe puppets had no fault, but that there was no expreſſion in their countenance, no natural air in their motion, and that their ſpeech had not the various inflexions of the human voice, would a real connoiſſeur abandon the living actors for ſuch lifeleſs images, becauſe ſome nice and dainty critic pleaded, that the puppets were not ſubject to any human infirmities, would not cough, ſneeze, or become hoarſe in the midſt of a fine period? or could it avail much to urge that their movements and tones, being directed by juſt mechanics, would never betray the aukwardneſs of ruſticity, or a falſe accent caught from bad education?

Shakeſpear's dramatis perſonæ are men, frail by conſtitution, hurt by ill habits, faulty and unequal. But they ſpeak with human voices, are actuated by human paſſions, and are engaged in the common affairs of human life. We are intereſted in what they do, or ſay, by feeling every moment, that they are of the ſame nature as ourſelves. Their precepts therefore are an inſtruction, their fates and fortunes an experience, their teſtimony an authority, and their misfortunes a warning.

Love and ambition are the ſubjects of the French plays. From the firſt of theſe paſſions many from age and temper are entirely exempted; and from the ſecond many more, by ſituation, are excluded. Among a thouſand ſpectators, there are not perhaps half a dozen, who ever were, or can be, in the circumſtances of the perſons repreſented: they cannot ſympathize with them, unleſs they have ſome conception of a tender paſſion, combated by ambition, or ambition ſtruggling with love. The fable of the French plays is often taken from hiſtory, but then a romantic paſſion is added to it, and to which both events and characters are rendered ſubſervient.

Shakeſpear, in various nature wiſe, does not confine himſelf to any particular paſſion. When he writes from hiſtory, he attributes to the perſons ſuch ſentiments as agreed with their actions and characters. There is not a more ſure way of judging of the merit of rival geniuſes, than to bring them to the teſt of compariſon, where they have attempted ſubjects that have any reſemblance. Corneille appears much inferior to our Shakeſpear in the art of conducting the events, and diſplaying the characters he borrows from the hiſtorian's page; his tragedy of Otho comprehends that period in which his courtiers are caballing to make him adopt a ſucceſſor agreeable to their intereſts.

The court of that emperor is finely deſcribed by Tacitus, who in a few words ſets before us the inſolence, the profligacy, and rapaciouſneſs of a ſet of miniſters, encouraged by the weakneſs of the prince to attempt whatever they wiſhed, and incited by his age to ſnatch by haſty rapine whatever they coveted.---Tacitus, with his maſterly pencil,

pencil, has drawn the outlines of their characters ſo ſtrongly, that a writer of any genius might finiſh up the portraits to great reſemblance and perfection. One had ſurely a right to expect this from an author, who profeſſes to have copied this great hiſtorian the moſt faithfully that was poſſible. One would imagine the inſolent Martianus, the bold and ſubtle Vinius, the baſe, ſcandalous, ſlothful Laco ſhould all appear in their proper characters, which would be unfolding through the whole progreſs of the play, as their various ſchemes and intereſts were expoſed. Inſtead of this, Martianus makes ſubmiſſive love; Vinius and Laco are two ambitious courtiers, without any quality that diſtinguiſhes them from each other, or from any other intriguing ſtateſmen; nor do they at all contribute to bring about the revolution in the empire: their whole buſineſs ſeems to be match-making, and in that too they are ſo unſkilful as not to ſucceed. They undertake it indeed, merely as it may influence the adoption. Several ſentences from Tacitus are ingrafted into the dialogues, but, from a change of perſons and circumſtances, they loſe much of their original force and beauty.

Galba addreſſes to his niece, who is in love with Otho, the fine ſpeech which the hiſtorian ſuppoſes him to have made to Piſo when he adopted him. The love-ſick lady, tired of an harangue, the purport of which is unfavourable to her lover, and being beſides no politician, anſwers the emperor, that ſhe does not underſtand ſtate-affairs: a cruel reply to a ſpeech he could have no motive for making, but to diſplay his wiſdom and eloquence. The old warrior is more complaiſant to her, for he enters into all the delicacies of her paſſion, as if he had ſtudied la carte du tendre *. To ſteal ſo much matter from Tacitus without imbibing one ſpark of his ſpirit; to tranſlate whole ſpeeches, yet preſerve no likeneſs in the characters, is ſurely betraying a great deficiency of dramatic powers, and of the art of imitation: to repreſent the gay, luxurious, diſſolute, ambitious Otho, the courtier of Nero, and the gallant of Poppea, as a mere Paſtor Fido, who would die rather than be inconſtant to his miſtreſs, and is indifferent to empire but for her ſake, is ſuch a violation of hiſtorical truth, as is not to be endured. I paſs over the abſurd ſcene between the jealous ladies, the improbability of their treating the powerful and haughty favourites of the emperor with indignity, and Otho's thrice repeated attempt to kill himſelf before his miſtreſs's face, without the leaſt reaſon why he ſhould put an end to his life, or probability that ſhe would ſuffer him to do it. To make minute criticiſms where the great parts are ſo defective would be trifling.

Of the ſmall Birds of Flight; from the Britiſh Zoology.

IN the ſuburbs of London (and particularly Shoreditch) are ſeveral weavers and other tradeſmen, who, during the months of October and March, get their livelihood by an ingenious, and we may ſay, a ſcientific method of bird-catching, which is totally unknown in other parts of Great Britain.

The reaſon of this trade being confined to ſo ſmall a compaſs, ariſes from there being no conſiderable ſale for ſinging birds except in the metropolis: as the apparatus for this purpoſe is alſo heavy, and at the ſame time muſt be carried on a man's back, it prevents the bird-catchers going to above three or four miles diſtance.

This method of bird-catching muſt have been long practiſed, as it is brought to a moſt ſyſtematical perfection, and is attended with a very conſiderable expence.

The nets are a moſt ingenious piece of mechaniſm, are generally twelve yards and a half long, and two yards and a half wide; and no one, on bare inſpection, would imagine that a bird (who is ſo very quick in all its motions) could be catched by the nets flapping over each other, till he becomes eye witneſs of the pullers ſeldom failing †.

The wild birds fly (as the bird-catchers term it) chiefly during the month

* *Roman de Clelie.*

† *Theſe nets are known in moſt parts of England by the name of day-nets, or clap-nets; but all we have ſeen are far inferior in their mechaniſm to thoſe uſed near London.*

of October, and part of thoſe of September and November: the flight in March being much leſs conſiderable than it is at Michaelmas. It is to be noted alſo, that the ſeveral ſpecies of theſe birds of flight, do not make their appearance at the ſame time, but at different periods during the months of September, October, and November; for inſtance, the pippit * begins his flight every year about Michaelmas, when they are caught in the greateſt numbers: to this the woodlark ſucceeds, and continues his flight till towards the middle of October; and it is very remarkable, though both theſe ſpecies of birds are moſt eaſily caught during their flight, yet when that is over, no art can ſeduce them into the nets. When the woodlark's ſecond flight begins, which is in February, they are as eaſily caught as before; the other birds are not quite ſo punctually periodical in their flight; the greenfinch does not begin his till the froſt ſets in.

The birds, during thoſe months, fly from day break to twelve at noon, and there is afterwards a ſmall flight from two till night; though this is ſo inconſiderable, that the bird-catchers always take up their nets at noon.

It may well deſerve the attention of the naturaliſt, whence theſe periodical flights of certain birds can ariſe. The vernal flight ſeems to be owing to the influence of the ſeaſon of love: they are then in ſearch of fit places to indulge their paſſion, and ſecure retreats for their neſts and younglings: on the contrary, the autumnal flight, which is moſt numerous, conſiſts in great part of the parents conducting the new fledged young to thoſe places where there is found proviſion, and a proper temperament of air during the winter ſeaſon.

It may not be improper to mention another circumſtance, to be obſerved during their paſſage, viz. that they fly always againſt the wind; (except the chaffinch, who flies acroſs the wind; that is, if the wind is ſouth, it flies from the weſt; if north, from the eaſt) hence, there is great contention amongſt the bird-catchers who ſhall gain the wind; which, if (for example) it is weſterly, the bird-catcher, who lays his nets moſt to the eaſt, is ſure almoſt of catching every thing, if his call-birds are good: a gentle wind to the ſouth-weſt generally produces the beſt ſport.

The bird-catcher, who is a ſubſtantial man, and hath a proper apparatus for this purpoſe, generally carries with him five or ſix linnets, (of which more are caught than any other ſinging bird) two gold finches, two green-finches, one woodlark, one redpoll, and perhaps a bull-finch; a yellowhammer, titlark, and aberdavine; theſe are placed at ſmall diſtances from the nets in little cages. He hath beſides, what are called flur-birds, which are placed within the nets, are raiſed upon the flur†, and gently let down at the time the wild bird approaches them: theſe generally conſiſt of the linnet, the gold-finch, and the green-finch: theſe birds are ſecured to the flur, by what is called a brace ‡; a contrivance that ſecures the birds without doing any injury to their plumage.

It having been found that there is a ſuperiority and aſcendency between bird and bird, from the one being more in ſong than the other; the bird-catchers contrive that their call-birds ſhould moult before the uſual time. They, therefore, in June or July, put them into a cloſe box, under two or three folds of blankets, and leave their dung in the cage to raiſe a greater heat; in which ſtate they continue, being perhaps examined but once a week, to have freſh water: as for food, the air is ſo putrid, that they eat little during the whole ſtate of confinement, which laſts about a month. The birds frequently die under the operation§;

* *A ſmall lark; but which is much inferior to other birds of this ſpecies in point of ſinging.*

† *A moveable perch to which the bird is tied, and which the bird-catcher can raiſe at pleaſure, by means of a long ſtring faſtened to it.*

‡ *A ſort of bandage, formed of a ſlender ſilken ſtring, that is faſtened round the bird's body, and under the wings, in ſo artful a manner, as to hinder the bird from being hurt, let it flutter ever ſo much in the raiſing.*

§ *We have been lately informed by an experienced bird-catcher, that he purſues a cooler regimen in ſtopping his birds, and that he therefore ſeldom loſes one: but we ſuſpect that there is not the ſame certainty of making them moult.*

and

and hence the value of a ſtopped bird riſes greatly.

When the bird hath thus prematurely moulted, he is in ſong, whilſt the wild birds are out of ſong, and his note is louder and more piercing than that of a wild one; but it is not only in his note he receives an alteration, the plumage is equally improved; the black and yellow in the wings of the gold-finch, for example, become deeper and more vivid, together with a moſt beautiful gloſs, which is not to be ſeen in the wild bird: the bill, which in the latter is likewiſe black at the end, in the ſtopped bird becomes white, and more taper, as do its legs: in ſhort, there is as much difference between a wild and a ſtopped bird, as there is between a horſe which is kept in body-cloaths, or at graſs.

When the bird-catcher hath laid his nets, he diſpoſes of his call-birds at proper intervals. It muſt be owned, that there is a moſt malicious joy in theſe call-birds, to bring the wild ones into the ſame ſtate of captivity; which may be likewiſe obſerved with regard to decoy ducks.

Their ſight and hearing infinitely excels that of the bird-catcher. The inſtant that the * wild birds are perceived, notice is given by one to the reſt of the call-birds, (as it is by the firſt hound that hits on the ſcent, to the reſt of the pack) after which, follows the ſame ſort of tumultuous ecſtacy and joy. The call-birds, while the bird is at a diſtance, do not ſing as a bird does in a chamber; they invite the wild ones, by what the bird-catchers call ſhort jerks, which when the birds are good, may be heard at a great diſtance; the aſcendency, by this call or invitation, is ſo great, that the wild bird is ſtopped in its courſe of flight, and if not already acquainted with the nets †, lights boldly within twenty yards of, perhaps, three or four bird-catchers, on a ſpot which otherwiſe it would not have taken the leaſt notice of; nay, it frequently happens, that if half a flock only are caught, the remaining half will immediately afterwards light in the nets, and ſhare the ſame fate; and ſhould only one bird eſcape, that bird will ſuffer itſelf to be pulled at, till it is caught, ſuch a faſcinating power have the call-birds.

While we are on this ſubject, of the jerking of birds, we cannot omit mentioning, that the bird-catchers frequently lay conſiderable wagers, whoſe call-bird can jerk the longeſt, as that determines the ſuperiority. They place them oppoſite to each other, by an inch of candle, and the bird who jerks the oftenеſt before the candle is burnt out, wins the wager. We have been informed, that there have been inſtances of a bird's giving a hundred and ſeventy jerks in a quarter of an hour; and we have known a linnet, in ſuch a trial, perſevere in its emulation till it ſwooned from the perch: thus, as Pliny ſays of the nightingale, "*victa morte finit ſæpe vitam, ſpiritu prius deficiente quam cantu* ‡."

It may be here obſerved, that birds when near each other, and in ſight, ſeldom jerk or ſing. They either fight, or uſe ſhort and wheedling calls; the jerking of theſe call-birds, therefore, face to face, is a moſt extraordinary inſtance of contention for ſuperiority in ſong.

It may be alſo worthy of obſervation, that the female of no ſpecies of birds ever ſings: with birds, it is the reverſe of what occurs in human kind: among the feathered tribe, all the cares of life fall to the lot of the tender ſex; theirs is the fatigue of incubation; and the principal ſhare in nurſing the helpleſs brood: to alleviate theſe fatigues, and to ſupport her under them, nature hath given to the male the ſong, with all the little blandiſhments and ſoothing arts; theſe he fondly exerts (even after courtſhip) on ſome ſpray contiguous to the neſt, during the time his mate is performing her parental duties.

To theſe we may add a few particulars that fell within our notice during

* *It may be alſo obſerved, that the moment they ſee a hawk, they communicate the alarm to each other by a plaintive note; nor will they then jerk, or call, though the wild birds are near.*

† *A bird, acquainted with the nets, is by the bird-catchers termed a ſharper, which they endeavour to drive away, as they can have no ſport whilſt it continues near them.*

‡ Lib. x. c. 29.

our

our enquiries among the bird-catchers; ſuch as, that they immediately kill the hens of every ſpecies of birds they take, being incapable of ſinging, as alſo being inferior in plumage; the pippets likewiſe are indiſcriminately deſtroyed, as the cock does not ſing well: they ſell the dead birds for three-pence or four-pence a dozen.

Theſe ſmall birds are ſo good, that we are ſurprized the luxury of the age neglects ſo delicate an acquiſition to the table. The modern Italians are fond of ſmall birds, which they eat under the common name of Beccoficos: and the dear rate a Roman tragedian paid for one diſh of ſinging birds * is well known.

Another particular we learned in converſation with a London bird-catcher, was the vaſt price that is ſometimes given for a ſingle ſong-bird, which had not learned to whiſtle tunes. The greateſt ſum we heard of, was five guineas for a chaffinch, that had a particular and uncommon note, under which it was intended to train others: and we alſo heard of five pounds ten ſhillings being given for a call-bird linnet.

A third ſingular circumſtance, which confirms the obſervation of Linnæus, is, that the male chaffinches fly by themſelves, and in the flight precede the females; but this is not peculiar to the chaffinches: when the titlarks are caught in the beginning of the ſeaſon, it frequently happens, that forty are taken and not one female among them: and probably the ſame would be obſerved with regard to other birds (as has been done with relation to the wheat-ear) if they were attended to.

An experienced and intelligent bird-catcher informed us, that ſuch birds as breed twice a year, generally have in their firſt brood a majority of males, and in their ſecond, of females, which may in part account for the above obſervation.

We muſt not omit mention of the bull-finch, though it does not properly come under the title of a ſinging-bird, or a bird of flight, as it does not often move farther than from hedge to hedge; yet, as the bird ſells well on account of its learning to whiſtle tunes, and ſometimes flies over the field while the nets are laid: the bird-catchers have often a call-bird to enſnare it, though moſt of them can imitate the call with their mouths. It is remarkable with regard to this bird, that the female anſwers the purpoſe of a call-bird as well as the male, which is not experienced in any other bird taken by the London bird-catchers.

It may perhaps ſurprize, that, under this article of ſinging-birds, we have not mentioned the nightingale, which is not a bird of flight, in the ſenſe the bird-catchers uſe this term; though it certainly is a bird of paſſage. The nightingale, like the robin, wren, and many other ſinging-birds, only moves from hedge to hedge, and does not take the periodical flights in October and March. It is indeed much doubted, whether, during thoſe months, it is to be found in this iſland. The perſons who take theſe birds make uſe of ſmall trap-nets, without call-birds, and are conſidered as inferior in dignity to our bird-catchers, who will not rank with them.

The nightingale being the firſt of ſinging-birds, we ſhall here inſert a few particulars relating to it, that were tranſmitted to us ſince the deſcription of that bird was printed.

Its arrival is expected by the trappers in the neighbourhood of London, the firſt week in April; at the beginning none but cocks are taken, but in a few days the hens make their appearance, generally by themſelves, though ſometimes a few males come along with them.

The latter are diſtinguiſhed from the females, not only by their ſuperior ſize, but by a great ſwelling of their vent, which commences on the firſt arrival of the hens.

They do not build till the middle of May, and generally chuſe a quickſet to make their neſt in.

If the nightingale is kept in a cage, it begins to ſing about the latter end of November, and con-

* Maximè tamen inſignis eſt in hac memoria, Clodii Æſopi tragici hiſtrionis patina ſexcentis H. S. taxata; in quo poſuit aves cantu aliquo, aut humano ſermone, vocales, Plin. lib. x. c. 51. *The price of this expenſive diſh was 6843l. 10s. according to Arbuthnot's tables. This ſeems to have been a wanton caprice, rather than a tribute to epicuriſm.*

tinues ſinging, more or leſs, till June.

A young canary-bird, linnet, ſky-lark, or robin, (who have never heard any other bird) are ſaid beſt to learn the note of a nightingale.

They are caught in a net-trap; the bottom of which is ſurrounded with an iron ring; the net itſelf is rather larger than a cabbage-net.

When the trappers hear or ſee them, they ſtrew ſome freſh mould under the place, and bait the trap with a meal-worm from the baker's ſhop.

Ten or a dozen nightingales have been caught in a day, and ſell immediately for a ſhilling a-piece. The largeſt price for one that has been long kept in a cage, and ſings well, is a guinea.

A General View of the native Americans *in their military Character.*

The Manner of preparing for War.

ALMOST the ſole occupation of the American is war, or ſuch an exerciſe as qualifies him for it. His whole glory conſiſts in this; and no man is at all conſidered until he has increaſed the ſtrength of his country with a captive, or adorned his houſe with a ſcalp of one of its enemies. When the Ancients reſolve upon war, they do not always declare what nation it is they are determined to attack; that the enemy, upon whom they really intend to fall, may be off his guard. Nay, they even ſometimes let years paſs over without committing any act of hoſtility, that the vigilance of all may be unbent by the long continuance of the watch, and the uncertainty of the danger. In the mean time they are not idle at home. The principal captain ſummons the youth of the town to which he belongs; the war kettle is ſet on the fire; the war ſongs and dances commence; the hatchet is ſent to all the villages of the ſame nation, and to all its allies; the fire catches; the war ſongs are heard in all parts; and the moſt hideous howlings continue without intermiſſion day and night over that whole tract of country. The women add their cries to thoſe of the men, lamenting thoſe whom they have either loſt in war or by a natural death, and demanding their places to be ſupplied from their enemies; ſtimulating the young men by a ſenſe of ſhame, which women know how to excite in the ſtrongeſt manner, and can take the beſt advantage of when excited.

When by theſe, and every other means, the fury of the nation is raiſed to the greateſt height, and all long to embrew their hands in blood, the war captain prepares the feaſt, which conſiſts of dogs fleſh. All that partake of this feaſt receive little billets, which are ſo many engagements which they take to be faithful to each other, and obedient to their commander. None are forced to the war; but when they have accepted this billet, they are looked upon as liſted, and it is then death to recede. All the warriors in this aſſembly have their faces blackened with charcoal, intermixed with daſhes and ſtreaks of vermilion, which give them a moſt horrid appearance. Their hair is dreſſed up in an odd manner, with feathers of various kinds. In this aſſembly, which is preparatory to their military expedition, the chief begins the war ſong, which having continued for ſome time, he raiſes his voice to the higheſt pitch, and, turning off ſuddenly to a ſort of prayer, addreſſes himſelf to the god of war, whom they call Areſkoni: "I invoke thee, ſays he, to be favourable to my enterprize! I invoke thy care upon me and my family! I invoke ye likewiſe, all ye ſpirits and demons good and evil! All ye that are in the ſkies, or on the earth, or under the earth, to pour deſtruction upon our enemies, and to return me and my companions ſafely to our country." All the warriors join him in this prayer with ſhouts and acclamations. The captain renews his ſong, ſtrikes his club againſt the ſtakes of his cottage, and begins the war dance, accompanied with the ſhouts of all his companions, which continue as long as he dances.

The March.

The day appointed for their departure being arrived, they take leave of their friends; they change their clothes, or whatever moveables they have, in token of mutual friendſhip their wives and female relations go out before them, and attend at ſome diſtance from the town. The warriors march out all dreſt in their fineſt apparel and moſt ſhowy ornaments, regularly one after another, for they never march in rank. The chief walks ſlowly on before them, ſinging the death ſong, whilſt

whilſt the reſt obſerve the moſt profound ſilence. When they come up to their women, they deliver up to them all their finery, put on their worſt clothes, and then proceed as their commander thinks fit.

THE MOTIVES.

Their motives for engaging in a war are rarely thoſe views which excite us to it. They have no other end but the glory of the victory, or the benefit of the ſlaves which it enables them to add to their nation, or ſacrifice to their brutal fury; and it is rare that they take any pains to give their wars even a colour of juſtice. It is no way uncommon among them for the young men to make feaſts of dogs fleſh, and dances, in ſmall parties, in the midſt of the moſt profound peace. They fall ſometimes on one nation, and ſometimes on another, and ſurprize ſome of their hunters, whom they ſcalp and bring home as priſoners. Their ſenators wink at this, or rather encourage it, as it tends to keep up the martial ſpirit of their people, inures them to watchfulneſs and hardſhip, and gives them an early taſte for blood.

THE QUALITIES.

The qualities in an Indian war are vigilance and attention, to give and to avoid a ſurprize; and patience and ſtrength, to endure the intolerable fatigues and hardſhips which always attend it. The nations of America are at an immenſe diſtance from each other, with a vaſt deſart frontier, and hid in the boſom of hideous, and almoſt boundleſs foreſts. Theſe muſt be traverſed before they meet an enemy, who is often at ſuch a diſtance as might be ſuppoſed to prevent either quarrel or danger. But, notwithſtanding the ſecreſy of the deſtination of the party that firſt moves, the enemy has frequent notice of it, is prepared for the attack, and ready to take advantage in the ſame manner of the leaſt want of vigilance in the aggreſſors. Their whole art of war conſiſts in this: they never fight in the open field, but upon ſome very extraordinary occaſions; not from cowardice, for they are brave; but they deſpiſe this method, as unworthy an able warrior, and as an affair in which fortune governs more than prudence. The principal things which help them to find out their enemies, are the ſmoke of their fires, which they ſmell at a diſtance almoſt incredible; and their tracks, in the diſcovery and diſtinguiſhing of which, they are poſſeſſed of a ſagacity equally aſtoniſhing; for they will tell in the footſteps, which to us would ſeem moſt confuſed, the number of men that have paſſed, and the length of time ſince they have paſſed; they even go ſo far as to diſtinguiſh the ſeveral nations by the different marks of their feet, and to perceive footſteps, where we could diſtinguiſh nothing leſs. A mind diligently intent upon one thing, and exerciſed by long experience, will go lengths at firſt view ſcarcely credible.

THE POLICY.

But as they who are attacked have the ſame knowledge, and know how to draw the ſame advantages from it, their great addreſs is to baffle each other in theſe points. On the expedition they light no fire to warm themſelves, or prepare their victual, but ſubſiſt merely on the miſerable pittance of ſome of their meal mixed with water; they lie cloſe to the ground all day, and march only in night. As they march in their uſual order in files, he that cloſes the rear diligently covers his own tracks, and thoſe of all who preceded him, with leaves. If any ſtream occurs in their route, they march in it for a conſiderable way to foil their purſuers. When they halt to reſt and refreſh themſelves, ſcouts are ſent out on every ſide to reconnoitre the country, and beat up every place where they ſuſpect an enemy may lie perdue. In this manner they often enter a village, whilſt the ſtrength of the nation is employed in hunting, and maſſacre all the helpleſs old men, women, and children, or make priſoners as many as they can manage, or have ſtrength enough to be uſeful to their nation.

THE ENGAGEMENT.

They often cut off ſmall parties of men in their huntings; but when they diſcover an army of their enemies, their way is to throw themſelves flat on their faces amongſt the withered leaves, the colour of which their bodies are painted to reſemble exactly. They generally let a part paſs unmoleſted; and then, riſing a little, they take aim, for they are excellent markſmen, and ſetting up a moſt tremendous ſhout, which they call the war-cry, they pour a ſtorm

ſtorm of muſket-bullets upon the enemy; for they have long ſince laid aſide the uſe of arrows: the party attacked returns the ſame cry. Every man in haſte covers himſelf with a tree, and returns the fire of the adverſe party, as ſoon as they raiſe themſelves from the ground to give the ſecond fire.

After fighting ſome time in this manner, the party which thinks it has the advantage ruſhes out of its cover, with ſmall axes in their hands, which they dart with great addreſs and dexterity; they redouble their cries, intimidating their enemies with menaces, and encouraging each other with a boaſtful diſplay of their own brave actions. Thus being come hand to hand, the conteſt is ſoon decided; and the conquerors ſatiate their ſavage fury with the moſt ſhocking inſults and barbarities to the dead, biting their fleſh, tearing the ſcalp from their heads, and wallowing in their blood like wild beaſts.

The Fate of the Priſoners.

The fate of their priſoners is the moſt ſevere of all. During the greateſt part of their journey homewards they ſuffer no injury. But when they arrive at the territories of the conquering ſtate, or at thoſe of their allies, the people from every village meet them, and think they ſhew their attachment to their friends by their barbarous treatment of the unhappy priſoners; ſo that, when they come to their ſtation, they are wounded and bruiſed in a terrible manner. The conquerors enter the town in triumph. The war captain waits upon the head men, and in a low voice gives them a circumſtantial account of every particular of the expedition, of the damage the enemy has ſuffered, and his own loſſes in it. This done, the public orator relates the whole to the people. Before they yield to the joy which the victory occaſions, they lament the friends which they have loſt in the purſuit of it. The parties moſt nearly concerned are afflicted apparently with a deep and real ſorrow. But, by one of thoſe ſtrange turns of the human mind, faſhioned to any thing by cuſtom, as if they were diſciplined in their grief, upon the ſignal for rejoicing, in a moment all tears are wiped from their eyes, and they ruſh into an extravagance and phrenzy of joy for their victory.

In the mean time the fate of the priſoners remains undecided, until the old men meet, and determine concerning the diſtribution. It is uſual to offer a ſlave to each houſe that has loſt a friend; giving the preference according to the greatneſs of the loſs. The perſon who has taken the captive attends him to the door of the cottage to which he is delivered, and with him gives a belt of wampum, to ſhew that he has fulfilled the purpoſe of the expedition, in ſupplying the loſs of a citizen. They view the preſent which is made them for ſome time; and, according as they think him or her, for it is the ſame, proper or improper for the buſineſs of the family, or as they take a capricious liking or diſpleaſure to the countenance of the victim, or in proportion to their natural barbarity, or their reſentment for their loſſes, they deſtine concerning him, to receive him into the family, or ſentence him to death. If the latter, they throw away the belt with indignation. Then it is no longer in the power of any one to ſave him. The nation is aſſembled as upon ſome great ſolemnity. A ſcaffold is raiſed, and the priſoner tied to the ſtake. Inſtantly he opens his death ſong, and prepares for the enſuing ſcene of cruelty with the moſt undaunted courage. On the other ſide, they prepare to put it to the utmoſt proof, with every torment, which the mind of man ingenious in miſchief can invent. They begin at the extremities of his body, and gradually approach the trunk. One plucks out his nails by the roots, one by one; another takes a finger into his mouth, and tears off the fleſh with his teeth; a third thruſts the finger, mangled as it is, into the bole of a pipe made red hot, which he ſmokes like tobacco. Then they pound his toes and fingers to pieces between two ſtones; they cut circles about his joints, and gaſhes in the fleſhy parts of his limbs, which they ſear immediately with red-hot irons, cutting and ſearing alternately; they pull off this fleſh thus mangled and roaſted, bit by bit, devouring it with greedineſs, and ſmearing their faces with the blood, in an enthuſiaſm of horror and fury. When they have thus torn off the fleſh, they twiſt the bare nerves and tendons about an iron, tearing and ſnapping them; whilſt others are employed in pulling

and extending the limbs themſelves, in every way that can increaſe the torment. This continues often five or ſix hours together. Then they frequently unbind him, to give a breathing to their fury, to think what new torments they ſhall inflict, and to refreſh the ſtrength of the ſufferer, who, wearied out with ſuch a variety of unheard-of torments, often falls immediately into ſo profound a ſleep, that they are obliged to apply the fire to awaken him, and renew his ſufferings.

He is again faſtened to the ſtake, and again they renew their cruelty; they ſtick him all over with ſmall matches of wood that eaſily takes fire, but burns ſlowly; they continually run ſharp reeds into every part of his body; they drag out his teeth with pincers, and thruſt out his eyes; and laſtly, after having burned his fleſh from the bones with ſlow fires; after having ſo mangled the body that it is all but one wound; after having mutilated his face in ſuch a manner as to carry nothing human in it; after having peeled the ſkin from the head, and poured a heap of red-hot coals or boiling water on the naked ſkull; they once more unbind the wretch, who, blind and ſtaggering with pain and weakneſs, aſſaulted and pelted upon every ſide with clubs and ſtones, now up, now down, falling into their fires at every ſtep, runs hither and thither, until one of the chiefs, whether out of compaſſion or weary of cruelty, puts an end to his life with a club or a dagger. The body is then put into the kettle, and this barbarous employment is ſucceeded by a feaſt as barbarous.

The women, forgetting the human as well as the female nature, and tranſformed into ſomething worſe than furies, act their parts, and even outdo the men, in this ſcene of horror. The principal perſons of the country ſit round the ſtake ſmoking and looking on without the leaſt emotion. What is moſt extraordinary, the ſufferer himſelf, in the little intervals of his torments, ſmokes too, appears unconcerned, and converſes with his torturers about indifferent matters. Indeed, during the whole time of his execution, there ſeems a conteſt between him and them which ſhall exceed, they in inflicting the moſt horrid pains, or he in enduring them with a firmneſs and conſtancy almoſt above human. Not a groan, not a ſigh, not a diſtortion of countenance, eſcapes him; he poſſeſſes his mind entirely in the midſt of his torments; he recounts his own exploits, he informs them what cruelties he has inflicted upon their countrymen, and threatens them with the revenge that will attend his death; and, though his reproaches exaſperate them to a perfect madneſs of rage and fury, he continues his reproaches even of their ignorance in the art of tormenting, pointing out himſelf more exquiſite methods, and more ſenſible parts of the body to be afflicted. The women have this part of courage as well as the men; and it is as rare for any Indian to behave otherwiſe, as it would be for an European to ſuffer as an Indian.

I do not dwell upon theſe circumſtances of cruelty, which ſo degrade human nature, out of choice; but, as all who mention the cuſtoms of this people have inſiſted upon their behaviour in this reſpect very particularly, and as it ſeems neceſſary to give a true idea of their character, I did not chuſe to omit it. It ſerves to ſhew too, in the ſtrongeſt light, to what an inconceivable degree of barbarity the paſſions of men let looſe will carry them. It will point out to us the advantages of a religion that teaches a compaſſion to our enemies, which is neither known nor practiſed in other religions; and it will make us more ſenſible, than ſome appear to be, of the value of commerce, the art of a civilized life, and the lights of literature; which, if they have abated the force of ſome of the natural virtues by the luxury which attends them, have taken out likewiſe the ſting of our natural vices, and ſoftened the ferocity of the human race without enervating their courage.

On the other hand, the conſtancy of the ſufferers in this terrible ſcene, ſhews the wonderful power of an early inſtitution, and a ferocious thirſt of glory, which makes men imitate and exceed what philoſophy, or even religion, can effect.

The priſoners who have the happineſs to pleaſe thoſe to whom they are offered, have a fortune altogether oppoſite to that of thoſe who are condemned. They are adopted into the family, they are accepted in the place of the father, ſon, or huſband, that is loſt; and they have no other mark of their captivity, but that they are not ſuffered to return to their own nation.

To

To attempt this would be certain death. The principal purpoſe of the war is to recruit in this manner; for which reaſon a general who loſes many of his men, though he ſhould conquer, is little better than diſgraced at home; becauſe the end of the war was not anſwered. They are therefore extremely careful of their men, and never chuſe to attack but with a very undoubted ſuperiority, either in number or ſituation.

THE GLORY OF THE VICTORS.

The ſcalps which they value ſo much are the trophies of their bravery; with theſe they adorn their houſes, which are eſteemed in proportion as this ſort of ſpoils is more numerous. They have ſolemn days appointed, upon which the young men gain a new name or title of honour from their head men; and theſe titles are given according to the qualities of the perſon, and his performances; of which theſe ſcalps are the evidence. This is all the reward they receive for the dangers of the war, and the fatigues of many campaigns, ſevere almoſt beyond credit. They think it abundantly ſufficient to have a name given by their governors; men of merit themſelves, and judges of it; a name reſpected by their countrymen, and terrible to their enemies. There are many other things fit to engage the curioſity, and even afford matter of inſtructive reflexion, in the manners of this barbarous people; but theſe ſeem to be the moſt ſtriking, and fitteſt to be inſiſted on in a work which is to give a general idea of America.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I cannot forbear making you acquainted with a circumſtance which occaſioned me a few days ago the greateſt aſtoniſhment, and the greateſt concern I ever remember to have felt, for any thing that did not immediately affect my own felicity or reputation. I have been for ſome time paſt upon a viſit with a diſtant relation at the weſt end of the town, who is a woman of fortune; and conſidered as a woman of principle and humanity; but let her actions ſpeak her what ſhe is. An old ſchool-fellow, reduced by inevitable calamities, and the moſt unheard of ill-treatment, to an unhappy ſituation, as her laſt reſource, applied to her once friendly lady, for aſſiſtance. She read her letter, it is true, with tears, confeſſed it was prettily written, yet refuſed to comply with the requeſt it contained, becauſe—becauſe, ſir, ſhe had an engagement that made it impoſſible for her to ſpare a ſingle guinea. The meſſenger did not, however, go away quite empty. I had no ſuch *ties* upon my little purſe; and it ſhall again be unſtrung in the ſame meritorious cauſe, whenever I have an opportunity.

But what engagement do you think it was, that thus ſteeled her heart? O! Shame to humanity!—A card party—Down ſhe ſet to the all-infatuating buſineſs (for I cannot call it amuſement) and with great compoſure loſt one hundred and nine guineas.

What wonderful changes are different periods capable of producing! Within the memory of ſome few, yet in exiſtence, a gameſter was the moſt deſpicable character in life; and now whoſe ſociety is more courted than the people of that profeſſion? All who had any reputation to loſe, or deſired to be thought favourably of by their neighbours, took care whenever they indulged themſelves in that diverſion to do it in as much privacy as poſſible. Whereas at this juncture, not to *love play*, is to be unpolite. Cards were *then* made uſe of only as the amuſement of a tedious winter's night. *Now* all ſeaſons are alike; they are the employment of the year. And at ſome of our great *chocolate-houſes*, I am informed, many thouſand acres are often ſwallowed up before dinner. Perſons who were obſerved to have ſuperior ſkill in play, were then diſtinguiſhed by the odious name of *ſharpers*; and as ſuch avoided by all men of ſenſe. *Now* they are complimented with the title of *great connoiſſeurs*; applauded for their underſtanding in all the niceties of the game; and that is looked upon as the moſt uſeful kind of learning, which teaches how to circumvent an adverſary at the important buſineſs of *whiſt*.

This vice of gaming, originally deſcended from the worſt of paſſions, is certainly the moſt pernicious of any to ſociety. How great a misfortune is it, therefore, that it ſhould become the *faſhion*, and by being encouraged by perſons of figure and condition, render

the lower claſs of people (who are always fond of imitating their ſuperiors) ambitious, as it were, to be undone in ſuch good company!

To this unhappy propenſity, rather than to any real decay of trade, I am aſſured by a very ſenſible gentleman, it is greatly owing, that ſo many ſhops, once in a moſt flouriſhing condition, are now ſhut up in the very heart of the city, and their owners either bankrupts, or miſerable fugitives to foreign countries. Nor is it to be wondered at, when the honeſt profit that might be made of *trade* is neglected for the precarious hopes of getting more by *play*; the citizen, however, has but little ſhare with the courtier; and to add to his mortification, will find always that the misfortunes which attend his going out of his own ſphere, ſerve only as matter of ridicule to thoſe very perſons who reap the advantage of his folly. The incident that threw me into this ſtrain of reflexion, very naturally prompted me to make all poſſible enquiry from what point of time to date the introduction of this fatal paſſion of gaming; and I was at length told, to trace it back even ſo far as the year twenty; when the alluring proſpect of making a fortune at once, and without any labour, ſo captivated the mind of the ambitious, the avaricious, and the indolent, that for a time there ſeemed an entire ſtagnation of all buſineſs but what was tranſacted by the *brokers* in *Change-Alley*. That, ſir, it ſeems, was the æra when ſharping began to flouriſh in the nation, and from which, it has ever ſince continued to flouriſh under various ſhapes. The great bubble of the South Sea, produced a thouſand leſſer ones; new modes of gaming was every day tranſpiring; lotteries upon lotteries overſpread the land; nor was an invention too extravagant to be well received. The people had, indeed, been too much accuſtomed to idleneſs to return with any ſpirit to their former vocations. They wanted the golden fruit to drop into their laps, and freſh opportunities of renewing thoſe chimerical expectations, by which already three parts out of four of the middling claſs had been undone; nor is it extraordinary that, what was at firſt mere matter of amuſement, ſhould, under the influence of this dreadful ſtate of phrenzy, diſſipation, and wild deſires, be converted into a ſerious method of ruining, or being ruined, as the dice or the cards might determine. My right honourable relation had not always the corrupt notion of life, which at preſent is moſt apparent; but the converſation of the licentious, the unprincipled and the prophane, has moſt unfortunately detached her mind from whatever is noble or amiable, and I do believe ſhe can look back without a ſigh either of compunction or commiſeration, on her conduct reſpecting the moſt worthy woman upon earth.

I have ſome reaſons for not chuſing to enter too minutely into the affair I ſo much lament, at leaſt for the preſent. But if ever the time ſhould arrive when a dawn of proſperity enables the poor creature to ſmile at paſt ſufferings, I will tell you all.---The common misfortunes of humanity rendered her an object of diſtreſs.——The baneful ſpirit of gambling, ſtood between her and the ſolicited relation—but Heaven can yet be gracious—and I will only aſk you whether it is poſſible to place that ſpirit in a more odious point of view, than abſorbing every feeling that claims our approbation, or by the exertion of which, miſery is baniſhed from the worthy boſom.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
ALMERIA.

Medical Directions, concerning the Food of Children, earneſtly recommended to every ſenſible Family.

WITH reſpect to infants nothing is more requiſite than to regulate both the quantity and the ſet time of their meals, which is a very practicable thing, even in the very earlieſt days of their life; when the woman who nurſes them, will be careful to do it regularly. Perhaps indeed this is the very age, when ſuch a regulation may be the moſt eaſily attempted and effected; becauſe it is that ſtage, when the conſtant uniformity of their way of living ſhould incline us to ſuppoſe, that what they have occaſion for is moſt conſtantly very much the ſame.

A child who has already attained to a few years, and who is ſurrendered up more to his own exerciſe and vivacity, feels other calls; his way of life is become a little more various and irregular, whence his appetite muſt prove ſo too.

Hence it would be inconvenient to ſubject him over exactly to one certain rule, in the quantity of his nouriſhment, or the diſtance of his meals. The diſſipation or paſſing off of his nutrition being unequal, the occaſions he has for repairing it cannot be preciſely ſtated and regular. But with reſpect to very little children in arms, or on the lap, a uniformity in the firſt of theſe reſpects, the quantity of their food, very conſiſtently conduces to a uſeful regularity with reſpect to the ſecond, the times of feeding them. Sickneſs is probably the only circumſtance, that can warrant any alteration in the order and intervals of their meals; and then this change ſhould conſiſt in a dimunition of their uſual quantity, notwithſtanding a general and fatal conduct ſeems to eſtabliſh the very reverſe; and this pernicious faſhion authorizes the nurſes to cram theſe poor little creatures the more, in proportion as they have real need of leſs feeding. They conclude of courſe, that all their cries are the effects of hunger, and the moment an infant begins, then they immediately ſtop his mouth with his food; without once ſuſpecting, that theſe wailings may be occaſioned by the uneaſineſs an over-loaded ſtomach may have introduced; or by pains whoſe cauſe is neither removed nor mitigated, by making the children eat; though the mere action of eating may render them inſenſible to ſlight pains, for a very few minutes; in the firſt place, by calling off their attention; and ſecondly, by huſhing them to ſleep, a common effect of feeding in children, being, in fact, a very general and conſtant one, and depending on the ſame cauſes, which diſpoſe ſo many grown perſons to ſleep after meals.

A detail of the many evils children are expoſed to, by thus forcing too much food upon them, at the very time when their complaints are owing to cauſes, very different from hunger, might appear incredible. They are however ſo numerous and certain, that I ſeriouſly wiſh ſenſible mothers would open their eyes to the conſideration of this abuſe, and agree to put an end to it.

Thoſe who overload them with victuals, in hopes of ſtrengthening them, are extremely deceived; there being no one prejudice equally fatal to ſuch a number of them. Whatever unneceſſary aliment a child receives, weakens, inſtead of ſtrengthening him. The ſtomach, when over-diſtended, ſuffers in its force and functions, and becomes leſs able to digeſt thoroughly. The exceſs of the food laſt received impairs the concoction of the quantity, that was really neceſſary: which, being badly digeſted, is ſo far from yielding any nouriſhment to the infant, that it weakens it, and proves a ſource of diſeaſes, and concurs to produce obſtructions, rickets, the evil, ſlow fevers, a conſumption, and death.

Another unhappy cuſtom prevails, with regard to the diet of children, when they begin to receive any other food beſides their nurſe's milk, and that is, to give them ſuch as exceeds the digeſtive power of their ſtomachs; and to indulge them in a mixture of ſuch things in their meals, as are hurtful in themſelves, and more particularly ſo, with regard to their feeble and delicate organs.

To juſtify this pernicious indulgence, they affirm it is neceſſary to accuſtom their ſtomachs to every kind of food; but this notion is highly abſurd, ſince their ſtomachs ſhould firſt be ſtrengthened, in order to make them capable of digeſting every food; and crouding indigeſtible, or very difficultly digeſtible materials into it, is not the way to ſtrengthen it. To make a foal ſufficiently ſtrong for future labour, he is exempted from any, till he is four years old; which enables him to ſubmit to conſiderable work, without being the worſe for it. But if, to inure him to fatigue, he ſhould be accuſtomed, immediately from his birth, to ſubmit to burthens above his ſtrength, he could never prove any thing but an utter jade, incapable of real ſervice. The application of this to the ſtomach of a child is very obvious.

I ſhall add another very important remark, and it is this, that the too early work to which the children of peaſants are forced, becomes of real prejudice to the publick. Hence families themſelves are leſs numerous, and the more children that are removed from their parents, while they are very young, thoſe who are left are the more obliged to work, and very often even at hard labour, at an age when they ſhould exerciſe themſelves in the uſual diverſions and ſports of children. Hence they wear out in a manner, before they attain the ordinary term of manhood; they

they never arrive at their utmoſt ſtrength nor reach their full ſtature; and it is too common to ſee a countenance with the look of twenty years, joined to a ſtature of twelve or thirteen. In fact, they often ſink under the weight of ſuch hard involuntary labour, and fall into a mortal degree of waſting and exhauſtion.

§ 397. Secondly, which indeed is but a repetition of the advice I have already given, and upon which I cannot inſiſt too much, they muſt be frequently waſhed or bathed in cold water.

§ 398. Thirdly, they ſhould be moved about and exerciſed as much as they can bear, after they are ſome weeks old: the earlier days of their tender life ſeeming conſecrated, by nature herſelf, to a nearly total repoſe, and to ſleeping, which ſeems not to determine, until they have need of nouriſhment: ſo that, during this very tender term of life, too much agitation or exerciſe might be attended with mortal conſequences. But as ſoon as their organs have attained a little more ſolidity and firmneſs, the more they are danced about (provided it is not done about their uſual time of repoſe, which ought ſtill to be very conſiderable) they are ſo much the better for it; and by increaſing it gradually, they may be accuſtomed to a very quick movement, and at length very ſafely to ſuch, as may be called hard and hearty exerciſe. That ſort of motion they receive in go-carts, or other vehicles, particularly contrived for their uſe, is more beneficial to them, than what they have from their nurſes arms, becauſe they are in a better attitude in the former; and it heats them leſs in ſummer, which is a circumſtance of no ſmall importance to them; conſiderable heat and ſweat diſpoſing them to be ricketty.

§ 399. Fourthly, they ſhould be accuſtomed to breathe in the free open air as much as poſſible.

If children have unhappily been leſs attended to than they ought, whence they are evidently feeble, thin, langaid, obſtructed, and liable to ſcirrhoſities (which conſtitute what is termed a ricketty or conſumptive ſtate) theſe four directions duly obſerved retrieve them from that unhappy ſtate; provided the execution of them has not been too long delayed.

§ 400. Fifthly, If they have any natural diſcharge of a humour by the ſkin, which is very common with them, or any eruption, ſuch as tetters, white ſcurf, a raſhe, or the like, care muſt be taken not to check or repel them, by any greaſy or reſtringent applications. Not a year paſſes without numbers of children having been deſtroyed by imprudence in this reſpect; while others have been reduced to a deplorable and weakly habit.

I have been a witneſs to the moſt unhappy conſequences of external medicines applied for the raſhe and white ſcurf; which, however frightful they may appear, are never dangerous; provided nothing at all is applied to them, without the advice and conſideration of a truly ſkilful perſon.

When ſuch external diſorders prove very obſtinate, it is reaſonable to ſuſpect ſome fault or diſagreement in the milk the child ſucks; in which caſe it ſhould immediately be diſcontinued, corrected, or changed. But I cannot enter here into a particular detail of all the treatment neceſſary in ſuch caſes.

TISSOT.

Directions with Reſpect to drowned Perſons. From Tiſſot.

SO many fatal conſequences daily occur from an ignorance of knowing how to treat people drowned but a ſhort time, that we flatter ourſelves the following article will be highly uſeful, particularly to our country.

§ 401. Whenever a perſon who has been drowned, has remained a quarter of an hour under water, there can be no conſiderable hopes of his recovery: the ſpace of two or three minutes in ſuch a ſituation being often ſufficient to kill a man irrecoverably. Nevertheleſs, as ſeveral circumſtances may happen to have continued life, in ſuch an unfortunate ſituation, beyond the ordinary term, we ſhould always endeavour to afford them the moſt effectual relief, and not give them up as irrecoverable too ſoon: ſince it has often been known, that until the expiration of two, and ſometimes even of three hours, ſuch bodies have exhibited ſome apparent tokens of life.

Water has ſometimes been found in the ſtomach of drowned perſons; at

other

other times none at all. Beſides, the greateſt quantity which has ever been found in it has not exceeded that, which may be drank without any inconvenience; whence we may conclude, the mere quantity was not mortal; neither is it very eaſy to conceive how drowned perſons can ſwallow water. What really kills them is mere ſuffocation or the interception of air, of the action of breathing; and the water which deſcends into the lungs, and which is determined there, by the efforts they neceſſarily, though involuntarily make, to draw breath, after they are under water: for there abſolutely does not any water deſcend, either into the ſtomach or the lungs of bodies plunged into water, after they are dead; a circumſtance, which ſerves to eſtabliſh a legal ſentence and judgment in ſome criminal caſes and trials: this water intimately blending itſelf with the air in the lungs, forms a viſcid inactive kind of froth, which entirely deſtroys the functions of the lungs; whence the miſerable ſufferer is not only ſuffocated, but the return of the blood from the head being alſo intercepted, the blood veſſels of the brain are overcharged, and an apoplexy is combined with the ſuffocation. This ſecond cauſe, that is, the deſcent of the water into the lungs, is far from being general, it having been evident from the diſſection of ſeveral drowned bodies, that it really never had exiſted in them.

§ 402. The intention that ſhould be purſued, is that of unloading the lungs and the brain, and of reviving extinguiſhed circulation. For which purpoſe we ſhould, 1. Immediately ſtrip the ſufferer of all his wet cloaths; rub him ſtrongly with dry coarſe linen; put him, as ſoon as poſſible, into a well heated bed, and continue to rub him well a very conſiderable time together.

2. A ſtrong and healthy perſon would force his own warm breath into the patient's lungs; and the ſmoke of tobacco, if ſome was at hand, by means of ſome pipe, chanel, funnel, or the like, that may be introduced into the mouth. This air or fume, being forcibly blown in, by ſtopping the ſufferer's noſtrils cloſe at the ſame time, penetrates into the lungs, and there rarifies by its heat that air, which, blended with the water, compoſed the viſcid ſpume or froth. Hence that air becomes diſengaged from the water, recovers its ſpring, dilates the lungs; and, if there ſtill remains within any principle of life, the circulation is renewed again that inſtant.

3. If a moderately expert ſurgeon is at hand, he muſt open the jugular vein, or any large vein in the neck, and let out ten or twelve ounces of blood. Such a bleeding is ſerviceable on many accounts. Firſt, merely as bleeding, it renews the circulation, which is the conſtant effect of bleeding in ſuch ſwoonings, as ariſe from an intercepted or ſuffocated circulation. Secondly, it is that particular bleeding, which moſt ſuddenly removes, in ſuch caſes, the infarction or obſtruction of the head and lungs; and, thirdly, it is ſometimes the only veſſel, whence blood will iſſue under ſuch circumſtances. The veins of the feet then afford none; and thoſe of the arms ſeldom; but the jugulars almoſt conſtantly furniſh it.

Fourthly, the fume of tobacco ſhould be thrown up, as ſpeedily and plentifully as poſſible, into the inteſtines by the fundament. There are very commodious contrivances deviſed for this purpoſe; but as they are not common, it may be effected by many ſpeedy means. One, by which a woman's life was preſerved, conſiſted only in introducing the ſmall tube of a tobacco pipe well lighted up: the head or bowl of it was wrapped up in a paper, in which ſeveral holes were pricked, and through theſe the breath was ſtrongly forced. At the fifth blaſt a conſiderable rumbling was heard in the woman's belly; ſhe threw up a little water, and a moment afterwards came to her ſenſes. Two pipes may be thus lighted and applied, with their bowls covered over; the extremity of one is to be introduced into the fundament; and the other may be blown through into the lungs.

Any other vapour may alſo be conveyed up, by introducing a canula, or any other pipe, with a bladder firmly fixed to it. This bladder is faſtened at its other end to a large tin funnel, under which tobacco is to be lighted. This contrivance has ſucceeded with me upon other occaſions, in which neceſſity compelled me to invent and apply it.

Fifthly, the ſtrongeſt volatiles ſhould be

be applied to the patient's noſtrils. The powder of ſome ſtrong dry herb ſhould be blown up his noſe, ſuch as ſage, roſemary, rue, mint, and eſpecially marjoram, or very well dried tobacco; or even the fume, the ſmoke of theſe herbs. But all theſe means are moſt properly employed after bleeding, when they are moſt efficacious and certain.

Sixthly, as long as the patient ſhews no ſigns of life, he will be unable to ſwallow, and it is then uſeleſs, and even dangerous, to pour much liquid of any kind into his mouth, which could do nothing but keep up, or increaſe ſuffocation. It is ſufficient, in ſuch circumſtances, to inſtil a few drops of ſome irritating liquor, which might alſo be cordial and reviving. But as ſoon as ever he diſcovers any motion, he ſhould take, within the ſpace of one hour, five or ſix common ſpoonfuls of oxymel of ſquills diluted with warm water: or if that medicine was not to be had very ſpeedily, a ſtrong infuſion of the bleſſed thiſtle, or *carduus benedictus*, of ſage, or of chamomile flowers ſweetened with honey, might do inſtead of it: and ſuppoſing nothing elſe to be had, ſome warm water, with the addition of a little common ſalt, ſhould be given. Some perſons are bold enough to recommend vomits in ſuch caſes; but they are not without their inconvenience; and it is not as a vomit that I recommend the oxymel of ſquills in them.

Seventhly, Notwithſtanding the ſick diſcover ſome tokens of life, we ſhould not ceaſe to continue our aſſiſtance; ſince they ſometimes irrecoverably expire, after theſe firſt appearances of recovering.

And laſtly, though they ſhould be manifeſtly re-animated, there ſometimes remains an oppreſſion, a coughing and feveriſhneſs, which effectually conſtitute a diſeaſe: and then it becomes neceſſary ſometimes to bleed them in the arms; to give them barley water plentifully, or elder-flower tea.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Read with much ſatisfaction your Magazine for December laſt, where, ſpeaking of gallantry, you ſenſibly affirm that the women are more frequently the ſeducers than the ſeduced, and that notwithſtanding the prodigious difficulties which ignorant opinion ſuppoſes a lady muſt ſtruggle with, to preſerve her reputation unblemiſhed among the numberleſs libertines of the age, there is in reality nothing more neceſſary than a very ordinary portion of common underſtanding.

I am myſelf, Sir, and with ſhame I confeſs it, one of thoſe wild young fellows, who, as Ranger ſays, are continually *upon the look out*, and willing at any time to make the moſt of a lady's *condeſcenſion*; yet, ſir, thoughtleſs as I may be with regard to the conſequences of an unwarrantable attachment, I ſolemnly declare, that I never addreſſed a woman of character with an illicit view, till ſhe herſelf had given me palpable encouragement; when ſhe has done this, I own my principles has given way, I have been rendered inſenſible to conſequences; regardleſs of the injury done to her fame, and heedleſs, with bluſhes let me ſpeak it, of the outrage committed upon the peace of her family.

As I am determined, however, to commence an immediate reformation, I ſhall, by way of atonement in this letter, communicate ſome ſecrets to your fair readers, which, properly attended to, will not only ſecure them from the attacks of every libertine, but even gain them the veneration of the wildeſt.—'Tis an eſtabliſhed principle, ſir, with that rattle-headed order of beings diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of Rakes, never to attempt the purity of any woman, unleſs there is ſome reaſonable ground of ſucceſs from the levity of her conduct, or the peculiarity of her diſpoſition; but then this levity is ſeen in ſo many forms, and this peculiarity renders a lady ſo acceſſible, that a man need hardly converſe an hour with her to diſcover the practicability of carrying his point.—For my own part, the way I proceeded was this——Knowing that polite amuſements were the general topics of female converſation, I always began with ſome nonſenſical chat relative to the play, the opera, Carliſle Houſe, Almack's or Ranelagh. By this means I quickly diſcovered whether my fair one was, or was not, paſſionately fond of pleaſure; if ſhe was, I ſet it down as an admirable ſign.——Diſſipation, perhaps, is as great an enemy to virtue

as

as any in the catalogue of human infirmities, and a diſſipated woman is half corrupted by conſtitution to the libertine's hands. When I perceived her thus raviſhed with amuſements, I turned my obſervation upon the moſt profligate pieces of the ſtage, and if ſhe could ſtand the repreſentation of theſe, ſuch as The Provoked Wife, The Relapſe, Rule a Wife, Love for Love, The Way of the World, and a thouſand others, I concluded myſelf quite ſure of her. The woman who could laugh at the principles of virtue, who could be entertained with converſations almoſt too deteſtable for the ſtew, and who could expreſs herſelf delighted with the palpable violations of honour, gave noonday proofs of conſtitutional depravity: I therefore proceeded to declarations, at firſt in jeſt, till I had made them tolerably familiar to her ear, and then I opened my intentions very candidly. Perhaps the indignity offered to her pride threw her into a prodigious rage, and like Caliſta,

" Enthuſiaſtic paſſion ſhook her breaſt,
Enlarged her voice, and ruffled all her form."

But for this I was prepared.—I had a penitential ſpeech ready conned in my memory, which I generally ſpoke upon my knees, with a wonderful deal of pathos; and never roſe till the offended angel had generouſly pardoned the headlong phrenzy of deſpairing love. There's raptures, ſir. When ſhe had done this——when ſhe could once forgive the man who ſought to plunge her into proſtitution, and even again receive him as an acquaintance, 'twas all over with her——I ſinned and repented, till there was nothing more to ſin for, and then heartily deſpiſing the deſpicable wanton, I left her, as Lothario ſays,

" To think on what was paſt,
And ſigh alone."

Beſides theſe rules, however, I had many other methods of diſcovering the levity of the ladies. If I found them pleaſed with my company, after they knew how I had treated one of their beautiful friends, I conſidered it encouragement of a damning dye. And if I could perſuade them into parties of pleaſure, that made a falſehood neceſſary to their father, I ſet it down as an actual invitation.—The woman who could ſmile on the deſtroyer of another, gave ſufficient ſigns of wiſhing to be deſtroyed herſelf; and ſhe who could tell a lie, a pitiful lie, to a fond father, merely for an hour of amuſement with a libertine, might reaſonably terrify any conſiderate man from relying on her word at the altar. Let your fair readers, ſir, read this paper attentively: though freely, 'tis honeſtly written, and will do them more eſſential ſervice, if properly regarded, than all the circulating libraries in the bills of mortality.

Jan. 1770.

A ſingular Inſtance of Affection between Brutes, from Mr. Brooke's Fool of Quality.

IT was cuſtomary, ſays Mr. Brooke, for thoſe who were unable to pay ſixpence for a ſight of the wild beaſts in the Tower to bring a dog or cat as an oblation to the beaſts in lieu of money to the keeper. Among others, a fellow had caught up a pretty black ſpaniel in the ſtreets, and he was accordingly thrown into the cage of the great lion. Immediately the little animal trembled and ſhivered, and crouched and threw itſelf on its back, and put forth it's tongue, and held up its paws in ſupplicating attitudes, as an acknowledgement of ſuperior power, and praying for mercy. In the mean time, the lordly brute, inſtead of devouring it, beheld it with an eye of philoſophic inſpection. He turned it over with one paw, and then turned it with the other; and ſmelled to it, and ſeemed deſirous of courting a further acquaintance.

The keeper, on ſeeing this, brought a large meſs of his own family-dinner; but the lion kept aloof and refuſed to eat, keeping his eye on the dog, and inviting him as it were to be his taſter. At length the little animal's fears being ſomething abated, and his appetite quickened by the ſmell of the victuals, he approached ſlowly, and, with trembling, ventured to eat. The lion then advanced gently, and began to partake, and they finiſhed their meal very lovingly together.

From this day the ſtricteſt friendſhip commenced between them, a friendſhip conſiſting of all poſſible affection and tenderneſs on the part of the lion, and of the utmoſt confidence and boldneſs on the part of the dog; inſomuch that he would lay himſelf down to ſleep

within the fangs and under the jaws of his terrible patron.

A gentleman who had loſt the ſpaniel, and had advertiſed a reward of two guineas to the finder, at length heard of the adventure, and went to reclaim his dog. You ſee, ſir, ſaid the keeper, it would be a great pity to part ſuch loving friends. However, if you inſiſt upon your property, you muſt even be pleaſed to take him yourſelf; it is a taſk that I would not engage in for five hundred guineas. The gentleman roſe into great wrath, but finally choſe to acquieſce, rather than have a perſonal diſpute with the lion.

But let us proceed to the tragic cataſtrophe of this extraordinary ſtory; a ſtory ſtill known to many, as delivered down from father to ſon.

In about twelve months the little ſpaniel ſickened and died, and left his loving patron the moſt deſolate of creatures. For a time, the lion did not appear to conceive otherwiſe than that his favourite was aſleep. He would continue to ſmell to him, and then would ſtir him with his noſe, and turn him over with his paw; but, finding that all his efforts to awake him were vain, he would traverſe his cage from end to end at a ſwift and uneaſy pace, then ſtop, and look down upon him with a fixed and drooping regard; and again lift his head on high, and open his horrible throat, and prolong a roar, as of diſtant thunder, for ſeveral minutes.

They attempted, but in vain, to convey the carcaſe from him; he watched it perpetually, and would ſuffer nothing to touch it. The keeper then endeavoured to tempt him with variety of victuals, but he turned from all that was offered with loathing. They then put ſeveral living dogs into his cage, and theſe he inſtantly tore piecemeal, but left their members on the floor. His paſſions being thus inflamed, he would dart his fangs into the boards and pluck away large ſplinters, and again grapple at the bars of his cage, and ſeem inraged at his reſtraint from tearing the world to pieces.

Again, as quite ſpent, he would ſtretch himſelf by the remains of his beloved aſſociate, and gather him in with his paws, and put him to his boſom; and then utter under roars of ſuch a terrible melancholy as ſeemed to threaten all around, for the loſs of his little playfellow, the only friend, the only companion that he had upon earth.

For five days he thus languiſhed, and gradually declined, without taking any ſuſtenance, or admitting any comfort; till, one morning, he was found dead, with his head lovingly reclined on the carcaſe of his little friend. They were both interred together, and their grave plentifully watered by the tears of the keeper and his loudly lamenting family.

The Falſe Alarm.

A Pamphlet under the title of the Falſe Alarm, and aſcribed to one of the beſt writers in the kingdom, having juſt made its appearance, relative to our preſent cauſes of public diſcontent, we ſhould be inattentive to the entertainment of the public, if we neglected to give an extract from this celebrated production.

"Thoſe who enquire whether a ſmaller number of legal votes, can elect a repreſentative in oppoſition to a greater, muſt receive from every tongue the ſame anſwer.

The queſtion, therefore, muſt be, whether a ſmaller number of legal votes, ſhall not prevail againſt a greater number of votes not legal. It muſt be conſidered, that thoſe votes only are legal which are legally given, and that thoſe only are legally given, which are given for a legal candidate.

It remains then to be diſcuſſed, whether a man expelled can be ſo diſqualified by a vote of the houſe, as that he ſhall be no longer eligible by lawful electors.

Here we muſt again recur, not to poſitive inſtitutions, but to the unwritten law of ſocial nature, to the great and pregnant principle of political neceſſity. All government ſuppoſes ſubjects, all authority implies obedience. To ſuppoſe in one the right to command what another has the right to refuſe is abſurd and contradictory. A ſtate ſo conſtituted muſt reſt for ever in motionleſs equipoiſe, with equal attractions of contrary tendency, with equal weights of power balancing each other.

Laws which cannot be enforced, can neither prevent nor rectify diſorders. A ſentence which cannot be executed can have no power to warn or reform.

the commons have only the power dismissing for a few days the man hom his constituents can immediately nd back, if they can expel but cannot clude, they have nothing more than minal authority, to which perhaps edience never may be paid.

The representatives of our ancestors d an opinion very different; they ed and imprisoned their members; great provocation they disabled them r ever, and this power of pronoun- ng perpetual disability is maintained Selden himself.

These claims seem to have been made d allowed, when the constitution of r government had not yet been suffi- ently studied. Such powers are not al, because they are not necessary; d of that power which only necessity tifies, no more is to be admitted than cessity obtrudes.

The commons cannot make laws, ey can only pass resolutions, which, e all resolutions, are of force only to ose that make them, and to those only ile they are willing to observe them. The vote of the house of commons s therefore only so far the force of a w, as that force is necessary to pre- ve the vote from losing its efficacy; must begin by operating upon them- ves, and extends its influence to o- rs, only by consequences arising m the first intention. He that starts ne on his own manor, may pursue nto another.

They can properly make laws only themselves: a member, while he ps his seat, is subject to these laws; when he is expelled, the jurisdiction ses, for he is now no longer in their minion.

The disability, which a vote can su- induce to expulsion, is no more n was included in expulsion itself; is only a declaration of the house, t they will permit no longer him om they thus censure to sit in parlia- nt; a declaration made by that right ich they necessarily possess, of regu- ng their own house, and of inflict- punishment on their own delin- ents.

They have therefore no other way to orce the sentence of incapacity, than t of adhering to it. They cannot erwise punish the candidate so dis- alified for offering himself, nor the tors for accepting him. But if he has any competitor, that competitor must prevail, and if he has none, his election will be void; for the right of the house to reject, annihilates with re- gard to the man so rejected, the right of electing.

It has been urged, that the power of the house terminates with their session; since a prisoner committed by the speaker's warrant cannot be detained during the recess. Their power indeed ceases with the session, so far as it ope- rates by the agency of others, because, when they do not sit, they can employ no agent, having no longer any legal existence. But the power which ope- rates on themselves revives at their meeting, when the subject of that power still subsists. They can in the next session refuse to readmit him, whom in the former session they expell- ed.

That expulsion inferred exclusion, in the present case, must be, I think, ea- sily admitted. The expulsion and the writ issued for a new election were in the same session, and since the house is by the rule of parliament bound for the session by a vote once passed, the expell- ed member cannot be admitted. He that cannot be admitted, cannot be e- lected, and the votes given to a man ineligible being given in vain, the high- est number for an eligible candidate becomes a majority.

To these conclusions, as to most moral, and to all political positions, many ob- jections may be made. The perpetual subject of political disquisition is not ab- solute, but comparative good. Of two systems of government, or two laws re- lating to the same subject, neither will ever be such as theoretical nicety would desire, and therefore neither can easily force its way against prejudice and ob- stinacy; each will have its excellencies and defects, and every man, with a little help from pride, may think his own the best.

It seems to be the opinion of many, that expulsion is only a dismission of the representative to his constituents, with such a testimony against him as his sen- tence may comprise; and that if his constituents, notwithstanding the cen- sure of the house, thinking his case hard, his fault trifling, or his excel- lencies such as overbalance it, should again choose him as still worthy of their trust, the house cannot refuse

him, for puniſhment has purged his fault, and the right of electors muſt not be violated.

This is plauſible but not cogent. It is a ſcheme of repreſentation, which would make a ſpecious appearance in a political romance, but cannot be brought into practice among us, who ſee every day the towering head of ſpeculation bow down unwillingly to grovelling experience.

Governments formed by chance, and gradually improved by ſuch expedients, as the ſucceſſive diſcovery of their defects happened to ſuggeſt, are never to be tried by a regular theory. They are fabricks of diſſimilar materials, raiſed by different architects upon different plans. We muſt be content with them as they are; ſhould we attempt to mend their diſproportions, we might eaſily demoliſh, and difficultly rebuild them.

Laws are now made, and cuſtoms are eſtabliſhed; theſe are our rules, and by them we muſt be guided.

It is uncontrovertibly certain, that the Commons never intended to leave electors the liberty of returning them an expelled member, for they always require one to be choſen in the room of him that is expelled, and I ſee not with what propriety a man can be rechoſen in his own room.

Expulſion, if this were its whole effect, might very often be deſireable. Sedition, or obſcenity, might be no greater crimes in the opinion of other electors, than in that of the freeholders of Middleſex; and many a wretch, whom his colleagues ſhould expel, might come back perſecuted into fame, and provoke with harder front a ſecond expulſion.

Many of the repreſentatives of the people, can hardly be ſaid to have been choſen at all. Some by inheriting a borough inherit a ſeat; and ſome ſit by the favour of others, whom perhaps they may gratify by the act which provoked the expulſion. Some are ſafe by their popularity, and ſome by their alliances. None would dread expulſion, if this doctrine were received, but thoſe who bought their elections, and who would be obliged to buy them again at a higher price.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

POSTHUMUS's literary application to the Benevolent Society for a wife, was very ſoon ſucceeded by a perſonal one. Mrs. Milnham received him with great politeneſs, and finding that he really was what he profeſſed himſelf; a young fellow of good morals, fortune, and family; allowed him the indulgence of a ſecond viſit. But in order to prevent all that aukwardneſs and reſtraint that a knowledge of his views and wiſhes muſt neceſſarily have occaſioned her young friend; ſhe, as if by accident, contrived to introduce him to the two Miſs Middletons, and Miſs Briſtow and Mrs. Lloyd, happening to accompany the latter, the evening paſſed away to the ſatisfaction of all parties. Mrs. Milnham, however, had too much penetration not to perceive, which of all the good company was the object of the ſtranger's admiration. The livelineſs, the benevolence, the unreſerve, yet moſt unexceptionable propriety of the fair widow, had ſuperior charms for him, to all the other ladies, though ſhe was, perhaps, the only one that he would have ſighed for in vain. Mrs. Lloyd, unconſcious of her conqueſt, on his departure, aſked abundance of queſtions concerning him, and pronounced, that if the ſpecimen might be truſted, he merited no ſmall ſhare of their approbation. There is an appearance of ſomething *right* about him, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, that I own pleaſes me exceedingly; and now be honeſt, is there any one of you, added ſhe, ſmiling, that would refuſe him your hand on a proper term of ſolicitation, if you found his manners and principles would bear ſcrutinizing?

For my part, ſaid the eldeſt Miſs Middleton, I did not obſerve him ſufficiently to be able to give poſitive judgement; but my dear madam, ſuppoſe one *could* be brought to think favourably of him, is there no impediment?

Not one upon my honour, returned Mrs. Milnham. My friend brought an unengaged heart into this company, and I do hope, if he has diſpoſed of it, that diſpoſition will not lead on to repentance or diſappointment.

I wiſh

I wiſh him very well, ſaid Miſs Caroline Middleton; but can it be ſtrictly delicate for young women to enter into ſo critical a declaration of their ſentiments of a gentleman on a firſt interview? would Mrs. Milnham have us? Never, my Caroline, to commit the ſmalleſt breach of decorum. But let us not miſtake prudery, for that amiable regulator. The purpoſes of ſocial intercourſe would be totally deſtroyed, if ſpeaking our ſentiments was to be deemed an impropriety, or a little raillery conſidered as cenſurable. When the gentleman has made his choice, the queſtion will become a ſeribus one, but till then, I think we may preſume to divert ourſelves a little at his expence, if the compliment of making him the ſubject of our converſation, can deſerve that epithet.

As to me, ſaid Miſs Briſtow, I do not ſcruple to own, that he is by much the moſt agreeable man I have ever ſeen. His ideas and expreſſions are equally happy, and his good breeding of that ſpecies, that ſets every body at eaſe both with him and themſelves, notwithſtanding their early acquaintance with him.

And that, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, is the beſt, nay, the only criterion of politeneſs; for the civility that fatigues, or the refinement that diſguſts, equally reſult from a defective education, if not a defective mind alſo. I could almoſt wiſh it was conſiſtent with our plan to admit one or two of the ſenſible part of this ſex into our ſociety, as there is ſomething very agreeable as well as inſtructive in the converſation of a man of underſtanding; the abundant opportunities they poſſeſs of ſeeing life, and their extenſive reading, furniſhing them with a ſet of notions quite different to what the female head is capable of.

But my good madam, ſaid Miſs Middleton, with a kind of ſuppreſſed ſneer, What would the world ſay of ſuch an innovation? Love and matrimony are ſuppoſed to be the view of all intimacy between the lords and ladies of the creation; nor unleſs the latter was very ſoon to be the conſequence, would the tongue of the cenſorious be wholly ſilent.

I fear, ſaid Mrs. Milnham very gravely, that you, Miſs Middleton, have ſome mode of cultivating your *capacity* beyond what I am acquainted with. Theſe are quite chamber maid ſentiments. Not but I grant you the humour of the world, and the cuſtoms of ſociety, ought to have due weight with us, but never ſuppoſe it impoſſible for the moſt worthy friendſhip to ſubſiſt, where love is utterly unknown. I have honoured and reſpected many men in the courſe of my connexions, that I would not have called huſband for the world. For may not a diſſimilarity of diſpoſition, or a perſonal prejudice, forbid our ever chuſing for our companion for life, even thoſe who deſervedly poſſeſs a high place in our eſteem, not to mention a thouſand other conſiderations?

My heart, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, bears honeſt teſtimony to what you now obſerve. One impreſſion, it has indeed experienced, of the tendereſt kind; and that one is its moſt infallible ſecurity againſt all future ſuſceptibility; but can that be a reaſon that my ſenſes ſhould be loſt, or my taſte for rational ſatisfactions in the ſmalleſt degree ſuſpended? I love to converſe with the elegant and the liberal minded of whatever ſex, rank, age, or denomination, nor have the leaſt quarrel to my own judgement or compoſition.

And yet, my dear friend, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, with all that youth, agreeable vivacity, and in your diſengaged ſituation, you ſhould remember, that it is very poſſible for you to create wiſhes, that you are but little diſpoſed to accompliſh. Suppoſe for example, that a man judging of you, from the conduct of the groſs of the ſex, was to be ſeriouſly attached to you? I would very ſoon undeceive him, replied that lady, and he would find it difficult to perſuade me he merited my friendſhip, if he had not the grace to ſit down thankfully with that return for his kindneſs. Romance is a diſguſting, not a captivating folly, and it is only with the romantic, that it can prove ſucceſsful.

Mrs. Milnham, unwilling to give a falſe alarm, ſuffered the matter to reſt where ſhe found it; and, as the next day was a day of buſineſs, all private ſubjects were of conſequence uninтroduced.

It was then agreed by the ſociety, to preſent compliments to the too lively and misjudging Letitia, and caution her, not to truſt over much to the flattery of proſperity; leſt, when her

her proſpects came to loſe ſomething of their luſtre, as loſe they muſt, by accident, or time, her diſappointment ſhould be too intolerable to admit of mitigation. The next proceeded to diſpatch aſſurances to the amiable ſiſters in Cornwall, that they ſhould not find one of their requeſts unattended to; that they had much pleaſure in enliſting them on the roll of their favourite correſpondents; but that they did not conceive they had better advice in ſtore for them, than for them unremittingly to perſevere in the ſame valuable track they had hitherto purſued. For if to act well was infinitely commendable under the happieſt and moſt encouraging circumſtances, how meritorious muſt it not be to hold faſt our integrity in ſpite of ill examples, brow beatings, or an apparent warfare with our pecuniary intereſt!

The Benevolent Society, are ſorry they cannot appeaſe the diſſatisfaction the fair Caliſta and her *little million* of friends are pleaſed to expreſs at their omiſſion of faſhionable articles; but, if they will only recollect, that it is the mind, not the perſon, that is the object of their care and cultivation; they will not be ſurpriſed that the Benevolent Society have little or no reſpect for externals, beyond what good ſenſe and elegance will naturally point out.

Matilda's, though a very common misfortune, is not the leſs deſerving of compaſſion, and ſhe may depend upon the Benevolent Society's complying with every thing that can contribute to her advantage or happineſs.

Abraham was the very individual the Society had been caſting about for in vain; conſequently, he was not long unеſtabliſhed in his requeſted poſt, after his application. Nor is it poſſible to give an idea of the improved appearance of their aſſembly-room, by the diligence, the gratitude, and apparent delight of their venerable porter, when ſaluted with a nod of benevolence on their ingreſs and egreſs.

The paternal petition can never be rejected by the Society of Benevolence; and, as the Country Parſon's (the ſignature this reverend gentleman has been pleaſed to give them) deſire of placing his daughter within their countenance and cognizance is by no means a ſingular one; they have determined to provide a couple of boarding-houſes, under certain regulations, for young ladies, that are proper objects of their attention and conſideration, amongſt the number of which, his child ſhall be moſt chearfully received.

The Gentleman of the Chace muſt excuſe the Benevolent Society, if they not only continue to circulate their little labours, for the inſtruction of the female world, but profeſs an honeſt exultation, in the account his letter contains of their ſucceſs. Refinement is amiable in every ſituation, nor in the ſmalleſt degree incompatible with induſtry; for they can, and do affirm, that in proportion to the cultivation of a worthy mind, every worthy principle will be enlarged and ſtrengthened, and who can deny that a conformity to the duties of whatever condition of life we are placed in, is one of the firſt and moſt valuable?

Many other letters remain not only uncommunicated, but unanſwered; though the ſociety cannot think of treſpaſſing any further upon your indulgence at this period; but next month, ſhould be glad to be allowed a rather larger ſpace than they have hitherto occupied.

(To be continued.)

A Deſcription of the CARIBON.

THIS animal is chiefly found about Hudſon's bay, in North America, though he has often been ſeen in Canada. Its tongue is in high eſteem, its ſize conſiderable, and its ſhape ſomething reſembling an aſs. It is extraordinary ſwift, and has a ſort of hoofs, which are flat and large, furniſhed with very coarſe hair between the diviſions that hinder it from ſinking into the ſnow, on which it runs as ſwiftly as on firm land.

Many take it to be a ſort of ſtag, and others think it has ſome reſemblance to the rein-deer of Lapland, though the horns are very unlike, eſpecially thoſe that haunt the woods, for then the horns are very ſmall. The caribon has an enemy called the cacajou, which is a ſort of cat, with a tail ſo long that it will encircle its whole body ſeveral times; and when he overtakes his prey, he fixes on the neck, and wraps his long tail round it, after which he opens the jugular vein.

The animal has but one way to ſecure himſelf, and that is, by jumping into the

the water. The carcajou cannot bear the water, and therefore quits his hold immediately.

The ELEPHANT

Is the largest quadrupede in the world, being sometimes fifteen feet high, and thick in proportion. It is, however, an animal too well known to admit of a minute description at this period. Yet may some few of its properties be less familiar than its figure. The only part of the elephant used in medicine, is the tooth, known all over England by the name of ivory. It has indeed much the same virtue as harts-horn, and may be prepared in the same manner.

Some pretend it will cure the jaundice, kill worms, ease pain, strengthen the stomach, and abate the fits of an epilepsy, but without any just foundation.

When they are wild, they always go in herds, the largest foremost; and when they are to cross a river, they lift up the young ones with their tusks, and twist their trunk round the middle. There are different methods of taking wild elephants; one of which is, to dig a pit, and cover it with boughs and grass, that the beast may fall into it, as he passes along. Another is, to drive them into a narrow place made so strong with posts and rails, that they cannot get out of it; and then they employ the tame elephants to bring them to reason. Two of them will get a wild one between them, and beat him with their trunks till they have made him quite tame. If, after this, he refuses to do as he is bid, they make signs to the tame ones, who immediately correct him, and oblige the poor animal to obey.

History of Asia.

ESKIHISSAR, formerly Laodicea, is a city of the Lesser Asia, upon the river Cycus, near its fall into the Meander. It was built by Antiochus, the son of Stratonica, whose wife was called Laodicia, and from her it received its name. It was once an archbishop's see, and had six suffragan bishops, though now totally in ruins, as the Turkish appellation of Eskihissars (or the Old Castle) implies. It is most apparent that for extent and magnificence it was inferior to many in the world; its site taking in seven hills; and there are still three theatres of white marble, beautiful and intire, with a noble circus, though now wholly uninhabited.

SINOPE,

A celebrated city of the Lesser Asia, upon the Euxine sea, is a bishop's see, under the archbishop of Amisum, and is seated upon a small river of the same name, and has two harbours. It was built by Macritius a Coan, about the year of Rome 125, and fell not into the hands of the Romans till they had conquered Mithridates, who had a palace there.

After this it became a Roman colony, and in latter times was subject to its own bishop, from whom it was torn by the Turks, who called it Sinabe; but has yet had the good fortune to preserve itself in a tolerable state under those devouring enemies of mankind.

TARSUS,

The metropolitan city of Cilicia, in the Lesser Asia. It stands upon the Lesser Cydenham, which divides it into two equal parts. This city deserves a particular veneration from all Christians, because St. Paul, says a famous historian, the first apostle of the Gentiles, was born in it, and by that means pleaded its privilege, to avoid some ill usage he would otherwise have incurred.

TAURUS,

The greatest mountain in all Asia, so called, as is observed by many historians, from its magnitude, begins at the East, or Chinian Ocean, and traverses the whole body of Asia, as far as the sea of Pamphilia, dividing it into the Northern and Southern, and assuming various names in different places. Sir John Chardin, who crossed that part of it which is called Caucasus, says, it is the highest mountain, and the most difficult to pass over that ever he beheld; full of wrecks and dismal precipices: and the top of it eight leagues broad, covered with snow, and not inhabited Yet the sides are exceeding fertile, and afford honey, wheats, gums, wines, and fruits, in vast quantities. In Tartary, this mountain is called Imaus. In this long course it separates many potent nations. One of our own countrymen says, it is fifty english miles over, and fifteen hundred broad.

TIGRIS,

A celebrated river in Asia, and one of

of the moſt rapid in the world, from whence it has its name.

It ariſes from the Gordian mountain, in the Greater Armenia, above the lake of Arethuſa, through which it flows to the South, ſeparating Meſopotamia from Aſſyria. In which paſſage it waſhes many cities; and, at length, falls into the Euphrates, having received ſome of that river above Bagdat into its ſtreams.

TROY, or ILIUM,

Is a city of Phrygia, in the Leſſer Aſia, made famous by its ruins. It ſtands upon the river Xanthus, near Mount Ida, three miles from the Archipelago, thirty-two German miles from Smyrna to the North, and the ſame from Conſtantinople to the South. There was another city of the ſame name, built by Alexander the Great, ſome miles from this, which, in the beginning of Chriſtianity, was a biſhop's ſee, but is now wholly deſtroyed.

GRANICUS,

A river of the Leſſer Aſia. It ſprings out of Mount Ida, and bending Northward, falls into the Propontis. On the banks of this river was the firſt battle fought by Alexander the Great, and the Perſians, in which a hundred thouſand of the latter were ſlain.

Proceedings of a Political Club, in a Letter from a Correſpondent.

SIR,

YOU know the —— ſpeech takes no notice of the petitions. You likewiſe know, that when an addreſs was propoſed, in anſwer to the ſpeech, a motion was made for the following amendment to it, viz. *that the H—— ſhould aſſure his m——, they would proceed to enquire into the* CAUSES OF THE DISCONTENTS IN HIS ——— DOMINIONS. I herewith ſend you an abſtract of the debates upon this motion. I cannot pretend to give you all that was ſaid upon it, for I was not preſent when it was made; but from what I could learn, not a great deal had been ſaid before I got in. Lord C—— was then ſpeaking; from what I heard of his ſpeech, he admitted that there were diſcontents. Mr. C——all, was the next that ſpoke, in appearance, very independently, and much in the ſentiments, if not quite in the ſtile, of the great and patriotic members who compoſed that glorious and ever memorable parliament of 1640. He ſaid there were grievances, and very great ones; that he knew there were great diſcontents in the county which he lived in; and that, in his opinion, a change of men would not ſatisfy the people, but that there muſt be ſomething more done. The a——y g ——l ſpoke next. His ſpeech tended to ſhew, that we could not properly take notice of any diſcontents, there being nothing before us to warrant ſuch a ſuppoſal, (this, I thought, was ſpeaking much like a lawyer, but not like a repreſentative) that in the county he lived in, he never heard of any grievances, and did not think there was any body in it, who believed there were any very extraordinary; that, for his own part, he had heard of petitions being in ſome places unduely obtained, but that he declined, for the preſent, giving any opinion about their legality, or what might be the conſequence of them, ſeeing ſo many perſons of diſtinction were concerned in them; and concluded againſt the motion. I think G. O——w was the next. He ſaid the petitions were no proof of any general diſcontent; and that in one county, that which he had the honour to repreſent, he knew the majority of the freeholders were not for the meaſure; that the principal gentlemen in the county were not concerned in it; that very few of the juſtices of peace had ſigned the petition, and very few of the clergy. He was anſwered by Sir A—— A—y, who obſerved, that though he was a friend and well wiſher to the gentleman who ſpoke laſt, he muſt ſay, by far the greateſt part of the gentlemen of great property were at the meeting, and ſigned the petition; that as for himſelf, he could not attend the meeting, being ill at the time, but he did ſign it; that he never would deny himſelf being an active man in it; that as to the honourable gentleman, and as to the freeholders not knowing what they were about, as Mr. O——w had inſinuated, he would very readily admit they did not, when they choſe him for their repreſentative. Col. O——, couſin to G——, ſpoke next. What he ſaid is not worth recollection. Next to him was Mr. T. de G—, brother to the a——y-g——l. He ſaid he had the honour to ſerve for a great county, (N——k) but no petition had been reſolved upon by the gentlemen, nor any great grievance complained of. Speaking

of

the W———r petitioners, he lled them BASE-BORN. This gave ence, and Mr. Serjeant G——n got up, d ſaid, the honourable gentleman had oke through order, and was going make a motion; but upon Mr. de ——'s retracting, and confeſſing his ror, that he was not ſo correct in his nguage as the learned Serjeant—the otion was waved. De G——'s having ſerted there was no grievance com-ained of in his county, occaſioned a eat many gentlemen to get up, and ve an account of what had paſſed in eir reſpective counties: amongſt oſe was Sir G. S———. He attacked e a——y-g———l, upon what he had jected to the amendment, viz. *Nothing ore the H——e*; that he never under-od that we could not take notice of y thing that did not come before us way of petition; were they not to uſe ir own reaſon? were they to ſhut ir eyes and ears? that he looked on us as the grand inqueſt of the tion; related his conduct with reſpect the Y———re petition; that he did t originally move it, but was ſent to a number of gentlemen at the races, l gave an account of the great caution had uſed in that matter; however, t he was ſo far from dreading any ng that the a——y-g——l had own out, that he did avow his hav-declared his opinion, that the reſo-on which adjudged L—— duly ted, was illegal, and that he was ſtill he ſame opinion; that he did by no ns approve of a c——n-officer owing out his opinion *in terrorem* s: Sir A. A— had ſaid the ſame. oſe who had ſigned the petition owed the act, and dared their oppo-nts to puniſh them. R—by ſpoke t. His aim was, by wit and ridi-e, to leſſen the weight of the peti-ns, and with this view, he proceeded elate what he had heard of the land-l of the inn at Chelmsford, with ect to the Eſſex petitioners, to ſhew there were few or no principal tlemen among them.

Lord J—— C——— ſpoke next, n Mr. Sheriff T——ſend, and Mr. ——y of Buckinghamſhire, all to the e purpoſe. C——l B—e roſe. urged the public diſcontents, and ught ſeveral inſtances of the m—r-'s rudent conduct, mentioned the ter of the c———s, and par-

ticularly ſhewed the abſurd conduct of one of the governors they had ſent over (Lord B*******.) He inſiſted on the M———'s having occaſioned diſcontents at home, and having ſacrificed, as he had too much reaſon to believe, the honour of the Britiſh fl-g. He deſired to know, whether orders had not been iſſued from ſome quarter, that we ſhould not inſiſt on the honours due to our flag; and he called upon Sir E——— H———, to ſay, whether all that was fair had been done. Sir E——— diſclaimed knowing of any orders to that purpoſe. Lord N—— made but a poor defence of the M———y, and uſed ſome arguments, that, when they came to be examined into, turned very ſtrongly againſt him. His chief arguments againſt there being any appearance of diſcontent were, that the majority of the c—ties had not petitioned; that, in thoſe which had petitioned, very few gentlemen of great property, very few Juſtices of the Peace, and very few clergymen had ſigned the petitions. He particularly inſiſted upon the county of M———x. He averred that not one Juſtice of Peace had ſigned. He aſſerted the ſame nearly with reſpect to W———er. He recited the proceedings of that Houſe in the laſt ſeſſion, with regard to the expulſion of Mr. W——; though he entered not into the defence of the incapacitating reſolution, to ſhew, by any authorities in law, its legality, (ſo what he here ſaid was idle, every body knowing the facts) but avowed his former opinion, inſiſting on our authority to determine all e——ion matters, and that our determination was final.

I think the patriotic Serjeant ſpoke next. He ſhewed the neceſſity of the amendment; that the n——on expected redreſs; and that for us to refuſe any enquiry into thoſe diſcontents, was to drive the p—ple to deſpair; that, be the diſcontents well or ill founded, an enquiry ought to be made, and ſince they had confeſſed there were diſcontents, no reaſon could be given why the cauſes of them ſhould not be enquired into.

With reſpect to the Juſtices of the Peace, he believed thoſe of M———x were not conſidered in ſo honourable a light, that if he was ſpeaking of a gentleman of that county, it would not be thought an additional compliment to

ſay of him, that he was in the commiſſion of the peace.

All who ſpoke on this ſide of the queſtion, were exceeding bold and ſpirited, and did, as it were, ſet at defiance the power of A———n. The military Marquis ſpoke next. He expreſſed a kind of ſorrow for his paſt conduct. He ſaid he was diſſatisfied with the voice he had given upon a former queſtion; that there were diſcontents, and he wiſhed the cauſes of them to be enquired into. G——l C——y got up next, and I believe the minority thought he was going to make the ſame declaration, and indeed he ſet out as if he meant to do ſo; but he ſo qualified his expreſſions, that for ſome time no perſon could tell for which ſide he would declare. He ſaid there were diſcontents; that they ought to be enquired into, but that he ſhould give his vote againſt the amendment, becauſe it was no part of the ſpeech. Beſides, ſuch a general mention of complaints, was to adopt the complaint made againſt us, and the prayer for our d——ion, than which there could be nothing more abſurd. With reſpect to the reſolution, he had been, and ſtill was of opinion that it was legal, but that he would not ſet up his opinion for law. G—e G—e roſe. He ſpoke ſo low, that I could not hear him. He had ſpoke, I imagine, againſt the ſuppoſed objection, that we could not alter our determination.

Sir P——cher N———n got up next. He began with obſerving upon the queſtion, (viz. alteration) that he could not ſee how we could alter our judgement; that he looked upon us as a court, as in that reſpect, whoſe determination was final, there being no appeal from our deciſion, they being the dernier reſort in e——ion matters; that he did not ſpeak this with any view to prejudice the queſtion; but that when it came on, it might be conſidered, that there was no precedent of our altering our judgment; that if they argued from analogy, there was nothing like it in the conſtitution; that the judgments of the upper H——— were final; that he *had thought*, and ſtill did, the proceeding legal, though he was ready *to be convinced by the opinion of the H——*, but that, if a reverſal of that judgment ſhould be thought neceſſary, it was his humble opinion, an act would be the moſt legal and conſtitutional way of ſetting the matter right.

Mr. B——e got up now. He bega with reprehending Sir Fl——r for giv ing his private opinion in a matter n new in debate, at the ſame time n ſaying one ſyllable to the queſtion, ſetting the matter of the petitions right that it was ſuch an anſwer, to what ha been aſſerted of a general diſcontent, ſay that the majority of the c——ie had not petitioned, as he had neve heard. What, is it not a bad govern ment, unleſs all the c——ies of E— repreſent it as ſuch? Is there no proo of the majority of f———ders bein diſcontented, unleſs a majority of th principal gentlemen in the petitionin c———ies, unleſs the juſtices of th peace ſign the petition? Are the f—e of no account? The gentlemen ha many ways of ſecuring to themſelves a intereſt in the g———ent; penſion places, being admitted to the levees great men; but what have the ſma f——lders? They have no weight, ſhare in the g—ment, if they are to b excluded the privilege of e—ing re— ſ—es, and complaining of g—va—s the way they have done He here mad a moſt pathetic alluſion to the parab of the poor man's lamb, and ſaid th was the f—lders lamb. But what argument is it to ſay that the pe—ion do not expreſs any general diſconten becauſe the *principal* gentlemen do n ſign them? the gentlemen, it is w known, are much influenced; but th f——lders are above all menace, fear, all influence. The Juſtices Peace do not ſign? The Juſtices of Pea are under the immediate appointme of the C——n; and if it were th they did not ſign, I ſhould hope it wou be one of the laſt arguments againſt t petitions, if ever it can be any. Go God! Sir, is there no diſcontent, if the c—ies do not petition? Wh would they have that government to b where every member of the commun is to complain againſt it? I never hea of ſuch an argument as this before, hope it will now be for the laſt ti There never was any thing like the p ſent complaint; not one oppoſite p or addreſs from the time the firſt pe tion was preſented. Look into the hi tory of former times, into Charles t Second's time, into other periods, wh petitions were preſented. Were th

t petitions againſt petitions? The higs petitioning one thing, the To- s againſt it; two parties always op- ſing one another; but there never s any thing like the preſent. Ano- er thing they urge againſt petitions that where the M———x P——n ted many grievances, the other coun- s rejected them as groundleſs. What! cauſe they do not mention them, but nfine themſelves to the dragon, the ge grievance, is that an evidence at they think they do not exiſt? I s one of thoſe who adviſed the not entioning them, but confining the mplaints to the violation of e—ion; t that I thought, *he* (meaning Lord —) would repreſent, that they did not iſt, for there are a great many other ry great grievances, but *it* alone was fficient to urge a d———tion; I , Sir, *it* alone was ſufficient; and ought all, Sir, to fall down and oſtrate ourſelves at his M———'s t, and implore a di——ion, for what have been guilty of. It is our unden duty to do it. Some of the t, the only patriotic members in the ng Parliament of Charles II. the nſion Parliament, as it was called, nt as far as this. I am not at liberty w to go into an argument upon the apacitating meaſure. I will only ſay, t all the ſophiſtry of the greateſt yers has not been able to convince man of its legality, nor even to raiſe oubt about it. He here ſaid ſome- ng as to the argument that had been dged of the clergy not having ſigned, erving, that church preferments did ays moſt powerfully operate with m. Notwithſtanding, he ſaid he ew ſome that had ſigned; and as to at had been ſaid, that the f---lders not know, did not underſtand, what y were about; he knew the epithets *born*, and *ſcum of the earth*, had n applied to them, and now it was tended, the opinion of the *gentlemen* only to be regarded. But why are f——olders gentlemen? What is re that makes the freeholders *baſe* , if the *gentlemen*, as they are called, not? I know not, our conſtitution ows not. A f—older is as good a ntleman as any in the kingdom. I aſhamed of the arguments that have n uſed, to ſhew that there are no contents, or juſt grounds of com- int, They are ſuch, that, if they were good, no diſcontent, no ground of complaint could ever exiſt. But the a———n themſelves do not agree. For while ſome in *high* offices contend there are none, others in as *high* offices, frankly admit there are, and that an enquiry ought to be made into the cauſes of them. I muſt detain you, Sir, with a few obſervations upon the m—r's ſpeech. He has not thought fit to ſay a ſyllable of thoſe diſcontents.

He proceeded now to ſtate the affairs of A——a. He obſerved, that they had brought the affairs of that country into ſuch a ſituation, into ſuch difficulty, that wiſdom itſelf could not deviſe the means of ſetting them right; that they had reverſed every principle of prudent conduct.

In this part he particularly exerted himſelf. It is impoſſible to recollect even the heads of all the variety of proofs he brought to eſtabliſh what he had advanced, and thoſe I do recollect loſe all their beauty and energy, by the bad repreſentation here given of them. Every thing he aſſerted he demonſtrated by moſt irrefragable proofs. Mr. B— ſaid, that the M—— having plunged the affairs of A———a into the greateſt difficulties, they ſhould now come to aſk parliament to get them out; that they found A——a in the moſt perfect peace and harmony; that they were the firſt and only cauſe of deſtroying that harmony; that they laid a duty or tax upon A——a, not for the purpoſe of raiſing a revenue, for they declared at the time, they knew it would not defray the officers charges (a tax, with reſpect to us, confeſſedly the moſt impolitic, being a duty on our own exports) but with the avowed deſign of aſſerting the right to raiſe a revenue; that he would not mention the S—p A—, but what ſort of an act in the name of wonder was this! They begin with treating A———a harſhly; they afterwards ſpeak of her as diſaffected; they at laſt drive her to deſpair. They withhold all appearances of favour; no dawn of hope is afforded her. They ſend over a military force; they recall that force, and ſend over a military force again. They menace and uſe compulſion firſt, and then uſe ſoftening meaſures. They endeavour to win the A———ns into a compliance, after having failed in compelling them. Was there ever any conduct like this! any

thing ſo abſurd! to menace and uſe compulſive meaſures firſt, and this failing to aſk, to intreat, to beg a compliance. What conſiſtency was this! They reverſe the rule of all wiſe and prudent governments, which try gentle meaſures firſt, and if thoſe fail, have recourſe to compulſive ones. What opinion muſt the Americans have of us? Muſt they not think we are a ſet of the moſt inconſiſtent, contemptible wretches upon earth? I do not mean to juſtify all they have done: however, in moſt things they have reaſoned better on the conſtitution than us. The m——r's ſpeech of laſt year had a charge againſt them, at leaſt one colony, as being rebellious; and I remember very well, at the opening of the ſ——ns, we were deſired to concur, and be unanimous in our reſolves on the ſubject of A——ca. Did any body ever hold a contrary conduct? In the middle of the ſ——ns the m——ry paſs ſeveral reſolutions, condemning the proceedings of their aſſemblies, accuſing them of t——n, by the vote which reſolved, that the act of King Henry VIII. extended to them. That reſolution muſt be underſtood as accuſing them of t——n; for otherwiſe, why reſolve, that an act of parliament made againſt t——n extended to them? But, after this horrid accuſation, was any body ever brought over to be tried for treaſon? and yet they are accuſed of it. But what do the c——s do upon this? Why, the c——y of V——a, in which I think they ſhew better reaſoning upon the conſtitution than we do, came to a reſolution, in which they plainly queſtion the legality of our reſolution. But what g——r do they ſend to this c——y? (and in thoſe critical ſituations ſtrict regard ought to be paid to the qualifications of perſons ſent to diſcharge ſo important a duty) a man is ſent no way qualified to diſcharge that high truſt; *(he then read the ſpeeches that paſſed between the G——r and the g——d, in which are the moſt ridiculous abſurdities.)*

Then he went into another part of the ſp——h. They have told Europe that we are afraid of going to war, and they have given one of the ſtrongeſt reaſons in the world, the want of ſupplies. I am afraid of its truth; but that is not always to be told. What muſt this country, that uſed to give law to Europe? &c. &c.——but I muſt not omit mentioning ſome of his bold and ſpirited aſſertions. Deſcribing the miſeries of his country, its dangers from without, its diſcontents within, addreſſing himſelf to the S—— more particularly, you have heard, ſaid he, the very exiſtence of this houſe queſtioned, its authority contemned; and can you ſit ſtill, unmoved, and hear this? No! the very chair you ſit in ſhakes; it is without a foundation; do you not feel it ſtir? do you not feel it rub againſt you? You have heard to-day, ſir, what cannot be heard among us, the r---tive of a very great c---ty *(looking to Sir G. S.)* declare, that a reſolution, a judgement of ours, was illegal; that he told his c——ts ſo. You heard him patiently. He ought to be ſent to the *****. Many the moſt reſpectable preſent, ſpeaking for their c---s, have ſaid the ſame thing. They ought to be ſent to the ſame place. I ought to be ſent. I have ſaid this day, what in the ordinary courſe of things, could not paſs unpuniſhed. But we are not, in the ordinary courſe of a firſt day's meeting, to echo back the words of the m——r. We muſt not be in the ordinary courſe. We muſt not be like the horned cattle in the hold, while the ſhip of the ſtate goes ſmoothly down the ſtill ſtream of the river.

It had been urged by ſome of the miniſterial party, that every undue influence, every art had been practiſed, to bring about the p——ns, by writing, private meetings, &c. In anſwer, he ſaid, what *arts!* Was writing and printing undue influence? and are we not at liberty to tell our c——nts what we think upon what we do? I never heard before that writing and printing were undue influence. What *art* had been uſed! nothing but what was honeſt, that braved the day; an *art* that I hope will ever be uſed. If any thing unconſtitutional, if any thing illegal has been done, puniſh the offenders. If the p——s are groundleſs, puniſh the promoters of thoſe p——. Nothing of this ſort has been attempted. The *art*, believe me, ſir, is a very honeſt one. You hear nobody recede, nobody diſclaim the *art*. It was an *art* to preſerve the conſtitution, the form of g---t. Don't think I ſay it [illegible]

the beſt g---nm--t: no, by no means; it may be in theory: but let us, at leaſt, preſerve the *forms* of a conſtitution. The opinion of the f————s has been ridiculed and repreſented as the effect of ignorance. The opinion of the f————s, of the *yeomen* of this country, and their ſons, is not to be ſo treated. They have good ſenſe at leaſt, if they have not all the ingenuity, all the ſophiſtry of ſome *gentlemen*. They are an honeſt, a moſt reſpectable body. We have heard a great deal of the *principal gentlemen*. It would be well to remember, ſir, that the people once ſtruggled for their liberties, and they had the good luck to get the better: And what became of the *gentlemen?* why, they were made the ſervants of mechanics and perſons in buſineſs. Let not ſo great a ſtreſs be laid upon the *principal gentlemen*. We are told that there are no general diſcontents; that the majority are very well contented. Why, ſir, Lord Clarendon, when he is giving an account of Charles the Firſt's execution, before the gates of his palace, tells you the generality of the people were for him. But none, it ſeems, but *baſe born* freeholders, and the *ſcum of the earth*, are now diſcontented." Such, Mr. Editor, were the principal arguments on the propoſed amendment; to the good ſenſe of your readers I now ſubmit them, only obſerving, that the amendment was rejected by a very great majority.

I am, ſir, your conſtant reader,

ANGLICANUS.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

SIR,

THE reſpite of Doyle and Valline, the two unfortunate weavers of Spitalfields, who were capitally convicted at the Old Bailey for deſtroying the looms and manufacture of ſome maſters in the weaving buſineſs, having occaſioned much converſation, as this reſpite was obtained in conſequence of a remonſtrance from the ſheriffs, who thought themſelves not warranted to execute the criminals at Bethnal-Green, as the ſecretary of ſtate directed, in contradiction to the ſentence of the recorder; we have here preſented our readers with the principal papers which paſſed upon this remarkable occaſion, and flatter ourſelves they will be conſidered a very valuable addition to our monthly compilation.

The Sheriffs Letter to Lord Weymouth.

My Lord,

"THE incloſed will inform your lordſhip of the difficulty we are under reſpecting the execution of Doyle and Valline, two convicts now under ſentence of death in Newgate. We propoſe to wait on his majeſty to-morrow morning to deliver a like paper into his own hands, of which we think it proper previouſly to tranſmit you this copy, that his majeſty may be apprized of it.

We are, my Lord,

Your lordſhip's moſt obedient ſervants,

London, JAMES TOWNSEND.
Nov. 13, 1769. JOHN SAWBRIDGE.

(Incloſed Copy.)

To the King's moſt Excellent Majeſty.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

"THE recorder of London having ſignified to us, the ſheriffs of the county of Middleſex, that it is your majeſty's pleaſure that the two convicts, John Doyle and John Valline, now under ſentence of death in Newgate, who at the laſt ſeſſions of goal delivery, holden for the city of London and county of Middleſex, were ſentenced to be hanged at the *uſual* place of execution, ſhould, notwithſtanding, be executed in the moſt convenient place near Bethnal-Green church; we humbly conceive it our duty to lay before your majeſty our doubts, whether we can lawfully comply with this your majeſty's pleaſure, to which, upon all occaſions, it is our moſt earneſt wiſh to be able to conform.

On the moſt mature deliberation and inquiry which the time has permitted, we are adviſed that the ſentence pronounced by the court is our warrant for execution, to which we muſt look; and that we ſhall not be juſtifiable in departing from it.

We therefore humbly pray that your majeſty will be graciouſly pleaſed to reſpite the ſaid execution, that the ſame may be re-conſidered; and to give us ſuch farther directions as may *ſatisfy* our doubts.

JAMES TOWNSEND.
JOHN SAWBRIDGE.

Lord Weymouth's Anſwer.

Arlington-ſtreet, Nov. 13, 1769.

Gentlemen,

"I have received your letter of this day's date, which was left at my office by Mr. Reynolds at near eleven o'clock this night, incloſing a paper to which you refer me for the difficulty you are under reſpecting the execution of Doyle and Valline, and acquainting me that you propoſe to wait on his majeſty to-morrow morning, to deliver a like paper into his own hands, of which you think it proper previouſly to tranſmit me a copy, that his majeſty may be apprized of it. I beg leave to inform you that your intended mode of application to the king is irregular. I am ready to receive and lay before his majeſty, in a proper manner, any doubts which you may entertain with regard to the diſcharge of your duty on this occaſion, and ſhall not fail to ſignify to you

you his majeſty's further commands thereupon. I am, gentlemen,

Your humble ſervant,

WEYMOUTH.

The next morning, Tueſday November 14, the ſheriffs waited on Lord Weymouth, and delivered into his hands a petition to be by him preſented to his majeſty, of which ſee the copy before given.

On Tueſday night, November 14, the ſheriffs received the following letter from Lord Weymouth:

Gentlemen, St. James's, Nov. 14, 1769.

"I did not fail to lay before the king the paper which you tranſmitted to me laſt night, copy of which you put into my hands this morning, relative to the difficulties you are under, reſpecting the execution of Doyle and Valline, and his majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to reſpite the execution for a week.---As upon the moſt mature deliberation and inquiry which the time has permitted, you are adviſed that the ſentence pronounced by the court is your warrant for execution to which you muſt look, and that you ſhall not be juſtifiable in departing from it, I am commanded to ſignify to you his majeſty's pleaſure that you tranſmit to me, for his majeſty's information, the opinion or opinions which you have taken on this occaſion, that his majeſty may be the better enabled to give you ſuch further directions as may SATISFY your doubts, according to your requeſt.

I am, gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient ſervant,

WEYMOUTH.

Reſpite for one week.

To the Recorder, &c.

Sir, St. James's, Nov. 14, 1769.

"I am commanded to ſignify to you his majeſty's pleaſure that the execution of the ſentence of death paſſed upon John Doyle and John Valline, at the laſt ſeſſion held at the Old Bailey, be reſpited for one week from the time appointed for their execution.

I am, ſir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

WEYMOUTH.

To James Eyre, Eſq; recorder of the city of London; the ſheriffs of the ſaid city and county of Middleſex; and to the keeper of Newgate, and all others whom it may concern.

Letter from the Sheriffs to Lord Weymouth.

My Lord,

"WE deſire your lordſhip to expreſs our thankful acknowledgement of his majeſty's great goodneſs in graciouſly condeſcending to our requeſt, and permitting us to lay before his majeſty the reaſons which induced us to doubt of the legality of the recorder's directions relative to the execution of Doyle and Valline.

* And firſt, my lord, we ſuppoſe it is agreed by all that the judgement pronounced is our warrant for execution, to which we muſt look; every execution which is not purſuant to the judgement is unwarrantable: the ſheriff is to purſue the ſentence of the court: if he varies from the judgement it has been held murder: and the judgement pronounced on Doyle and Valline is, that they be carried to the *uſual* place of execution.

2. The king cannot by his prerogative vary the execution, ſo as to aggravate the puniſhment beyond the intention of the law: and the ends of public juſtice are effectually anſwered if the offender ſuffereth death, the *ultimum ſupplicium*, without any circumſtances of infamy or rigour which the judgement doth not import. The king can undoubtedly wholly pardon the offender, or he can mitigate his puniſhment with regard to the pain or infamy of it: the mercy of the crown is not bounded; but it cannot go beyond the letter of the law in point of rigour: for the law proceedeth in both caſes with a perfect uniformity of ſentiment and motive. The ſame benignity of the law which hath left the prerogative free and unconfined in one caſe, hath ſet bounds to it in the other. Now, my lord, it will not be ſaid that the preſent alteration is, or is intended as a mitigation of the judgement pronounced. To force, in a manner, the wives and children of the unhappy ſufferers, to be ſpectators of the infamous death of their huſbands and fathers, by executing them as near as conveniently may be to their own houſes, cannot be intended, nor will it be eſteemed a matter of royal grace; nor is it granted at the prayer of the parties or their friends. Cuſtom may ſometimes give a ſanction to a practice founded in humanity, and not repugnant to any law of ſubſtantial juſtice. But we do not ſuppoſe that either immemorial uſage or cuſtom can be urged in behalf of this alteration; or, if they could, that they would make it juſtifiable; becauſe it would not be a practice founded in mercy; and undoubtedly where that is not the caſe (perhaps even where it is) *judicandum eſt legibus non exemplis*.

3. Our doubts, my lord, are ſtill farther increaſed, and become more important when we conſider the conſequences to which an admiſſion of this power would lead us. If the crown can in one inſtance, contrary to the ſentence, appoint a different place of execution, it may in all: if it can change the *uſual* place of execution to *Bethnal-Green*, it may to Newgate-ſtreet, or even to Newgate itſelf: and thus our boaſted uſage of public execution (not leſs neceſſary to the ſatisfaction and ſecurity of the ſubject than public trial) may make way for private execution, and for all thoſe dreadful conſequences with which private executions are attended in every country where they have been introduced.

* *The reader will find on examination that the firſt objection, and great part of the ſecond, are taken almoſt literally from Coke, Hale, and Foſter.*

4. Had

4. Had this power of alteration been in the crown (which we humbly conceive not to be the case) yet we imagine that his majesty's pleasure has not been properly notified to us, and that the recorder's authority alone would not be sufficient to justify us for acting in consequence of it, and for departing from the sentence pronounced by the court.

For these reasons, and for those contained in the opinion, which, since your lordship requests it, accompanies this, we humbly pray his majesty either to suffer the sentence of the court to be executed at the *usual* place of execution or to permit us to have the sanction of the judges opinion on a matter of so great importance to ourselves, and as we conceive, to the whole nation.

We are, my lord,
Your lordship's most obedient servants,

Nov. , 1769. JAMES TOWNSEND.
JOHN SAWBRIDGE.

Inclosed Case, and Mr. Serjeant Glyn's Opinion.

CASE.

A man convicted for felony without benefit of clergy, receives sentence in court in the words following, viz. "That you be taken hence to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the *usual* place of execution where you are to be hanged by the neck until you are dead."

For the executing of this same man, the following is sent by the recorder:

London and Middlesex. } To the sheriffs of the city of London and to the sheriff of the county of Middlesex, and to the keeper of his majesty's gaol of Newgate.

WHEREAS at the session of gaol delivery of Newgate for the city of London and county of Middlesex, holden at Justice-Hall in the Old Bailey on the of last, A. B. received sentence of death for his offence in the indictment against him mentioned: and whereas it has been duly signified to me that it is his majesty's pleasure that the said sentence be executed in the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green church, in the county of Middlesex. Now it is hereby ordered, that the execution of the said sentence be made and done upon him the said A. B. on the day of this instant month of at the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green church, in the said county of Middlesex.

Given under my hand and seal this day of 1769.

JAMES EYRE, Recorder.

Your opinion is desired, whether a sheriff will by law be justified in executing such warrant of the recorder?

Mr. Serjeant Glynn's opinion.

I confess a very great difficulty in answering this question. If the place is a material part of sentence, the omission of which would vitiate the judgement, the execution must be conformable to it, and I know no authority that can justify a deviation from it. The king may pardon all or part of the sentence, but cannot alter it; the sheriff's authority is the sentence, he is bound to look to it, and see it rightly executed. If the place is not material, then I should conceive it to be in the sheriff's discretion, he being responsible for the fitness and propriety of the place. I know not how to account for the many instances of execution in places different from the judgement by command of the judges upon the circuit, or his majesty in London and Middlesex, than as recommendations to the sheriffs and intended indemnities to them against the consequences of departing from ancient usage. There are certain cases in which the sheriffs must disobey such commands, viz. if the crown commanded an execution in a private room or a church, &c. Though I am not determined in my judgement with respect to the materiality of the place in the sentence, I have no doubt of the conclusion that must follow from either proposition: if it is material, no power can change it; if it is not material, the sheriff is intrusted with the execution of the sentence, and must have it in his power to judge of the place. I should advise the sheriffs to represent to his majesty the doubts conceived by them; the more so as I cannot but doubt of the propriety of signifying his majesty's pleasure through the recorder, being much inclined to think that the sheriffs cannot in any case be justified but by the commands of the king or the court directed to them.

Nov. 13, 1769. JOHN GLYNN.

Respite for a Fortnight.

To the Recorder, &c.

Sir, St. James's, Nov. 20, 1769.

I AM commanded to signify to you his Majesty's pleasure, that when the reprieve which his Majesty was graciously pleased to grant on the 14th instant to John Doyle and John Valline, two persons under sentence of death in Newgate (which was for one week from the time that had been appointed for their execution) shall expire, the execution of the said sentence of death so passed upon them, be farther respited for a fortnight.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient, humble servant,
WEYMOUTH.

To James Eyre, Esq; Recorder of the City of London; the Sheriffs of the said City and County of Middlesex; and to the Keeper of the gaol of Newgate, and all others whom it may concern.

On Thursday, November 23, the Sheriffs received the following letter from the Right Honourable the Lord Chancellor:

Gentlemen,

I HAVE the honour to send you herewith inclosed, a copy of the case and question referred, by his Majesty's command, to the twelve Judges, and hope the case is so stated as to bring the point upon which your doubts have been conceived, fully and completely before

before their Lordships. I have this day laid the case before my Lords the Judges, who will return their answer as soon as they have considered and formed their opinion upon the same.

I have the honour to be,
With the greatest respect,
Gentlemen,
Your most obedient, faithful servant,
Nov. 23, 1769. CAMDEN.
Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

Inclosed Case referred to the Judges.

JOHN DOYLE and John Valline were convicted at the last session of gaol delivery for the county of Middlesex, at the Old-Bailey, of felony without benefit of the clergy, and received sentence of death.

The sentence pronounced in court by the Recorder of London was as follows, "That you, the several prisoners at the bar, be taken hence to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the usual place of execution, where you are to be severally hanged by the neck till you are dead, and may God Almighty be merciful to your souls."

His Majesty was afterwards pleased to signify his pleasure to the Recorder, by his Sign Manual, that he should by his warrant direct the prisoners to be executed in the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green Church, in the County of Middlesex, whereupon the Recorder of London issued his warrant in the following words:

London and Middlesex } To the Sheriffs of the city of London, and to the Sheriff of the county of Middlesex, and to the Keeper of his Majesty's gaol of Newgate.

WHEREAS at the session of the general gaol delivery of Newgate, for the City of London and County of Middlesex, holden at Justice-hall in the Old-Bailey, on Wednesday the 18th day of October last, John Doyle and John Valline received sentence of death for their offence in the indictment against them mentioned. And whereas it hath been duly signified to me, that it is his Majesty's pleasure that the said sentence be executed in the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green Church, in the County of Middlesex: Now it is hereby ordered, that the execution of the said sentence be made and done upon them the said John Doyle and John Valline on Wednesday, the 15th day of this instant month of November, at the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green Church, in the said County of Middlesex.

Given under my hand and seal this 9th day of November, 1769.

JAMES EYRE, Recorder.

The Sheriffs of London have entertained a doubt whether it is lawful for them to execute the said convicts, according to the tenor of the above warrant, at the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green Church, in the said County of Middlesex.

Therefore the question is, Whether it is lawful for them to execute the said convicts, according to the tenor of the above warrant, at the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green Church, in the County of Middlesex.

The Sheriffs Letter to the Lord Chancellor.

My Lord, Nov. 23, 1769.

WE return your Lordship many thanks for your letter, and for the copy of a case which accompanied it.

We are sorry to say, that the case is not so stated as to bring the points upon which our doubts are conceived fully and completely before the Judges. My Lord, it is so far from being *full* and *complete*, that it is not the *same* case. It differs essentially, as we conceive, from the case which we delivered to Lord Weymouth to be laid before his Majesty; and on which his Lordship taught us to expect such farther directions as might *satisfy* our doubts.

It is not the same Case:---For the copy inclosed by your Lordship states his Majesty's pleasure signified by a Sign Manual. [Note, This Sign Manual is not given, as the sentence and the Recorder's warrant are, for the Judges consideration.]

His Majesty's pleasure, my Lord, signified by a Sign Manual, makes no part of our case. To us there is no such Sign Manual. *De non apparentibus et non existentibus eadem est ratio.* This difference is material; for on it is founded our fourth objection in the case, as stated by you.

It is not full and complete:---For the copy inclosed by your Lordship concludes that the question is, whether it is *lawful* for the Sheriffs to execute the said convicts, according to the tenor of the Recorder's warrant, at the most convenient place near Bethnal-Green Church, in the County of Middlesex. The question in our case is not only whether it is *lawful*; but also whether it is *necessary*: not only whether the Sheriffs *lawfully may*, but whether *by law they must* execute according to the tenor of the Recorder's warrant.

The Case, of which your Lordship has favoured us with a copy, consists of four parts;

The sentence of the court.

The Recorder's warrant.

A stating of a sign manual,---which is not our case.

A conclusion,---which is not our question.

The case and question therefore referred by his Majesty's command to the twelve Judges is neither our case nor our question.

A naked opinion of the Judges on the case referred to them will not *satisfy* our doubts as to that due execution of our office, to which we are bound by law and oath. For by stating, as part of the case, the Sign Manual (of which we know nothing) the Judges perhaps may not confine their consideration to the validity of the Recorder's warrant, which yet is the only one we have for execution, except the sentence of the court, with which it militates: and by concluding that the question is whether it is

lawful

ful for the Sheriffs to execute the convicts, ording to the tenor of the Recorder's war- t, *our* queſtions may chance to receive no wer: for ſhould their Lordſhips the Judges of opinion that theſe words---the *uſual* ce of execution---are not a *material* part of ſentence; and ſhould they, obſerving the retion which is ſtill left to the Sheriff, even he Recorder's warrant; and that if the diſ- tion is in the crown, and not in the Sheriffs, cannot be delegated by the crown to the riffs: ſhould the Judges upon this or any er account be farther of opinion that the ce is left to the diſcretion of the Sheriff, king himſelf reſponſible for the fitneſs of the ce; their Lordſhip's might then very well wer the queſtion referred to them in the rmative: and might thereby ſeem to veſt diſcretion in the crown, whilſt the very on of their anſwer would be that they judg- t to be in the Sheriffs.

For theſe and many other reaſons, my Lord, wiſh humbly to intreat his Majeſty that the e method may be followed with us as was ſtiſed in Sir Edward Coke's caſe; who, r having been Chief Juſtice, was appointed riff of the County of Buckingham, and ng four exceptions to the oath propoſed to , both his exceptions and his reaſons were he Lord Keeper laid before all the Judges, received each a ſeparate anſwer with their ons.

n the ſame manner we pray that this Letter *our* objections, as we delivered them to the etary of State, may be laid before the es; that ſo *our* caſe and our queſtions may ve an anſwer, ſince it is intended to ſatisfy doubts.

We are, my Lord,
With the greateſt reſpect,
Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,
And faithful humble Servants,
JAMES TOWNSEND,
JOHN SAWBRIDGE.

er from the Lord Chancellor to the Sheriffs.

Gentlemen,

Received your letter at Weſtminſter this ing, and have tranſmitted it to Lord mouth, and am inclined to believe, that n you have ſeen the Judges opinion that ſent to me laſt night, and which I have d Lord Weymouth to ſend you a copy of, will be ſatisfied that the Recorder's war- s a lawful authority for you to ſee execu- done according to the tenor of the warrant. the warrant is a lawful authority, I con- that you will be under a neceſſity to obey I will only add, that your reaſons and pe- , together with Serjeant Glynn's opinion, tranſmitted by me to Lord Mansfield, and e ſay have been peruſed by the Judges, gh they make no part of the caſe.

fter you have peruſed the Judges opinion, ould be obliged to you if you would ſtate own caſe with your queſtion, which will ken into conſideration, if you remain diſ- n. 1770,

ſatisfied, and it ſhould appear that any material fact has been ſtated that ought to be omitted, or any thing omitted that ought to have been ſtated, or if the queſtion has been defectively or improperly drawn.

I have the honour to be,
With the greateſt reſpect,
Your moſt obedient faithful ſervant,
CAMDEN.

Weſtminſter-Hall, Nov. 25, 1769.

On Friday the firſt of December the Sheriffs received the following letter from Lord Weymouth.

St. James's, Nov. 30, 1769.

Gentlemen,

HIS Majeſty having thought proper to take the Judges opinion upon the difficulties you were under with regard to the execution of Doyle and Valline; in order to ſatisfy your doubts upon that head, I am commanded to acquaint you, that the Judges are of opinion, "that the time and place of execution are in law NO PART of the judgement, and that the Recorder's warrant was a lawful authority to the Sheriffs as to the time and place of execution."

I am, Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
WEYMOUTH.

Sheriffs of London and Middleſex.

Letter from Lord Weymouth to the Recorder.

Sir,

THE Sheriff having expreſſed doubts with regard to the execution of Doyle and Valline, it was thought proper to take the Judges opinion on that matter, which I ſend you herewith; and I am to acquaint you, that, having laid the ſame before the king, it is his Majeſty's pleaſure, that there ſhall be no farther reſpite for thoſe convicts.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
WEYMOUTH.

Letter from the Sheriffs to the Lord Chancellor.

My Lord,

WE did not receive from Lord Weymouth any account of the Judges opinion, given on Friday, Nov. the 24th, till laſt Friday the 1ſt of Dec.---We thought it not right, to trouble your Lordſhip with a reply whilſt we are in daily expectation of that opinion.---And we waited with the greater impatience leſt your Lordſhip, not imagining that ſuch a delay could have happened, ſhould ſuppoſe us either backward to acknowledge our ſatisfaction, or negligent to avail ourſelves of your Lordſhip's very kind and candid offer of farther conſideration if we remained diſſatisfied. We cannot but lament, my Lord, that by the incloſed letter from Lord Weymouth our doubts are overruled without being ſatisfied.---We can account for it no otherwiſe than by ſuppoſing if the Judges ſaw our objections and our queſtions, that they deemed them too trivial to deſerve an anſwer.---Whilſt we ſubmit entirely to the Judges opinion, as conveyed to us by Lord

Weymouth, we are unhappy to be ſent to execution without the leaſt information where this diſcretion is lodged, or by whom it is exerciſed.---We have received, as in our laſt letter we apprehended, a naked opinion from the Judges "that the place of execution is in law no part of the judgement, and that the Recorder's warrant is a lawful authority to the Sheriffs as to the place of execution."

If we have had our doubts, and have been miſtaken in our opinion, we hope, your Lordſhip will excuſe us when you conſider, that even the Recorder, ſo converſant in theſe matters, and whoſe warrant is for the future to be our authority, was himſelf uncertain: for when he directed us in court to the uſual place of execution, he muſt either have ſuppoſed it a part of the ſentence, or that he was exerciſing a diſcretion in that particular veſted in himſelf.---His ſubſequent warrant contradicted both theſe ſuppoſitions.

Suppoſing the place to be no part of the ſentence, how could we avoid being ſtartled when we ſaw?

Firſt, A diſcretion exerciſed by the Recorder, directing us to the *uſual* place of execution.

Secondly, A diſcretion exerciſed by the crown, ſetting aſide the Recorder's diſcretion.

Thirdly, This diſcretion of the crown not ſignified to us by writ or ſign manual, but by warrant from the Recorder, whoſe diſcretion it over-ruled.---And

Laſtly, A diſcretion left to ourſelves to execute, not in, but as near to a church as we ſhould judge convenient.

We need not repeat to your Lordſhip many other reaſons as well as thoſe we have before given to juſtify our conduct.---The Judges have determined, and we do not preſume to heſitate on their deciſion.---What is now ſaid is not meant to cauſe any farther trouble, but only an apology for that which we have already occaſioned to your Lordſhip.

We are, my Lord,
With the greateſt eſteem and reſpect,
Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient, and
faithful humble ſervants,
JAMES TOWNSEND
Dec. 2, 1769. JOHN SAWBRIDGE

Letter from the Sheriffs to Lord Weymouth.

My Lord, London, Dec. 2.

THE opinion of the Judges, as conveyed to us by your Lordſhip, has over-ruled our doubts, and we muſt requeſt your Lordſhip to preſent to his Majeſty our moſt humble thanks for his Majeſty's royal condeſcenſion, in directing our caſe to be laid before the Judges.

We are, my Lord,
Your Lordſhip's
Moſt obedient humble ſervants,
JAMES TOWNSEND
JOHN SAWBRIDGE

We ſhould be obliged to your Lordſhip if you would direct Mr. Serjeant Glynn's opinion to be returned to us.

Letter from Lord Weymouth to the Sheriffs.

Gentlemen, St. James's, Dec. 4, 1769.

I AM glad to find that the opinion of the Judges has over-ruled your doubts.---I ſhall not fail to lay before the King your thanks for his Majeſty's goodneſs upon this occaſion.---As Mr. Serjeant Glynn's opinion was tranſmitted to me by you as one of the reaſons which induced you to doubt of the legality of the Recorder's directions, and was, by me, laid before his Majeſty, the original muſt remain in my office, but I ſend you the incloſed copy.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
WEYMOUTH.

Sheriff of Middleſex.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

MISCELLANIES; *by* John Armſtrong, M. D. 2 Vol. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

The character of this elegant writer is too well known to leave the Reviewers any conſiderable opportunity of adding to it, by a recommendation---together with his compoſitions formerly publiſhed, the Doctor has here given the world ſeveral new articles which he ſays have lain by him for many years; his preface is truly the preface of a philoſopher. It contains a hearty contempt for the opinion of ignorance, and values the applauſe of one ſenſible reader beyond the admiration of a thouſand fools. Among the pieces which now make their appearance is the following imitation of Spencer, written at Mr. Thompſon's deſire to be inſerted in his Caſtle of Indolence.

I.

FULL many a fiend did haunt this ha
of reſt,
And made of paſſive wights an eaſy pre
Here lethargy with deadly ſleep oppreſt
Stretch'd on his back a mighty lubbard l
Heaving his ſides; and ſnored night and d
To ſtir him from his traunce it was not ea
And his half-open'd eyne he ſhut ſtraight
He led I ween the ſofteſt way to death,
And taught withouten pain or ſtriſe to yield
breath.

II.

Of limbs enormous, but withal unſound,
Soft-ſwoln and pale, here lay the hy
ſie;
Unwieldy man, with belly monſtrous ro
For ever fed with watery ſupply;
For ſtill he drank, and yet he ſtill was d

And here a moping myſtery did ſit,
Mother of ſpleen, in robes of various dye:
She call'd herſelf the hypochondriack fit,
And frantick ſeem'd to ſome, to others ſeem'd a wit.

III.

A lady was ſhe whimſical and proud,
Yet oft thro' fear her pride would crouchen low.
She felt or fancied in her fluttering mood
All the diſeaſes that the ſpitals know,
And ſought all phyſick that the ſhops beſtow;
And ſtill new leaches and new drugs would try.
'Tws hard to hit her humour high or low,
For ſometimes ſhe would laugh and ſometimes cry,
Sometimes would waxen wroth; and all ſhe knew not why.

IV.

Faſt by her ſide a liſtleſs virgin pin'd,
With aching head and ſqueamiſh heart-burnings:
Pale, bloated, cold, ſhe ſeem'd to hate mankind,
But lov'd in ſecret all forbidden things.
And here the tertian ſhook his chilling wings;
And here the gout, half tyger half a ſnake,
Lag'd with an hundred teeth, an hundred ſtings:
Theſe and a thouſand furies more did ſhake
Theſe weary realms, and kept eaſe-loving men awake.

I. *Reflections on the various Advantages reſulting from the draining, incloſing, and allotting of large Commons and Common Fields. By* Pennington. 8vo. 1s. 6d. White.

This is an important ſubject and deſerves ſerious conſideration. Mr. Pennington ſays, "It is allowed on all hands, that the value of an incloſed eſtate is far ſuperior to what it was when it lay open; but then it is obſerved, that fewer hands are required to manage it, and of conſequence that the power of the ſtate muſt be affected by a diminution of the people. This may be the caſe, but is not a natural conſequence of incloſures: for the general conſequence is certainly advantageous to the publick as well as individuals. A great abundance of corn or cattle can never be prejudicial of itſelf either to the maintenance or eaſe of mankind; much leſs can it be ſo in a country, where arts, manufactures, and commerce have the higheſt encouragement: and while corn and cattle bear a proportionate price, as they certainly do at preſent, it can by no means follow that too much is taken from the land by the grazier. Beſides, the preſent method of agriculture has great advantages over the old: for it is now found that the alternate tillage and grazing of the ſame land, at proper intervals, except the generality of marſh land and other rich paſture, is extremely beneficial, as gradually improves it for both purpoſes. And the general produce be then increaſed, the greater number of people will be required for a general conſumption, and therefore the incloſing of commons or common fields can have no tendency this way to depopulate.

Much ſtreſs, however, ſeems to be laid on the ſuperior number of hands neceſſary to be employed in the production of corn. One would wonder how this opinion ſhould ſtill maintain its ground, eſpecially in a country like *England*; for tillage (except in ſome few articles) is far from being ſo preferable to grazing, as is commonly pretended, on account of employing a ſuperior number of hands. An exact enquiry into circumſtances, at leaſt in a nation riſen to grandeur, opulent and luxurious, will perhaps prove the contrary.—Let it be ſuppoſed, then, without aiming at preciſion, that the proportion of hands in the different occupations of tillage and grazing, is as ten to one. This ſuperiority muſt be preſumed neceſſary for plowing, ſowing, reaping, threſhing, in ſhort for the whole country buſineſs requiſite to prepare the grain for the miller or maltſter: the baker, brewer, or diſtiller, are all that follow, as perſons employed in a further preparation of it for the conſumer. And here ends the benefit of corn to ſociety in the way of employing its members. But in grazing, the ſingle article of wool alone, the produce of as many ſheep as may be looked after by one perſon, finds employment for at leaſt five times as many people, including all the various branches of the woollen manufacture: not to mention the beaſts that may be looked after at the ſame time, and the materials they furniſh for different trades, in common with ſheep or diſtinct from them, as well as afford their carcaſes for proviſion. In this light then the number of hands employed in the preparation of what is produced by grazing for the conſumer, is evidently far ſuperior to thoſe employed in the like preparation of corn. And of conſequence, the grazing of land is ſo far from diminiſhing, that it finds employment for a greater number of men. And they who preſume the contrary do not diſtinguiſh rightly between a general and a local populoſity in the kingdom.

III. *The Auction, a Poem; a familiar Epiſtle to a Friend, with the Head of* Harpocrates, *the God of Silence among the* Egyptians, *in a Ring*, 4to, 1s. 6d. Kearſley.

Part of this poem, which has much merit, made its firſt appearance in the London Magazine, ſince which the author has extended it to a conſiderable length, and by the introduction of many happy articles, as well as characteriſtic purchaſers, has rendered it a very agreeable entertainment for the public.

IV. *A diſcourſe on ſocial Liberty*, &c. *By* George Marriott, 8vo. 2s. Almon.

A diſcourſe on ſocial liberty, after the numberleſs publications which have appeared on the ſubject, can contain but very little novelty; there is good ſenſe in the preſent article; and

if the reader can, on that account, overlook antiquity of matter, he may find Mr. Marriott an agreeable writer.

V. *Observations upon the Report made by the Board of Trade against the* Grenada *Laws*, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Flexney.

The title of this pamphlet sufficiently points out its tendency, and it is only necessary to add, that the popular casuist seems much a better reasoner than the advocates for government.

VI. *The Sultan, or Love and Fame, a new Tragedy, as acted at the Theatre-Royal in the* Haymarket, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bell.

A real circumstance in the Turkish history constitutes the chief ground work of the present article, which, tho' performed at neither of our winter theatres in town, has nevertheless been favourably received at Bath, Scarborough, and even in April last at the Haymarket, under all the disadvantages of an execrable representation. It is the production of a Mr. Gentleman, who played the part of Orasmin in it himself, and in whose character, that of boundless ambition concealed under the mask of seeming patriotism, the following speech was by many applied to the present times.

ORASMIN *solus.*

The sun of greatness rises on my hopes,
And gives a bright horizon to the view.
The flame of discontent which spreads around,
Now lights me forward with propitious rays:
There's not a slave through out the rabble croud,
But thinks he's posting to immortal fame.
Oh liberty! how oft thy shade deceives,
And leads the frantic populace astray?
By the kind influence of thy magic name,
I have gain'd thousands to assert my cause,
And serve as footsteps to exalt my rise.
For howsoe'er I talk of private wrongs,
Of proud oppression, and the public good,
Self stands the pinnacle of daring hope.
My schemes dispos'd as now, I cannot fail,
For I have barr'd each avenue of fate:
She, like a river pent in narrow bounds,
Which labours strongly to o'erbear its mounds,
When well oppos'd by a superior force,
Beneath restraint will keep a proper course;
But if the smallest breach a passage yields,
It pours destructive o'er the neighb'ring fields;
In its wide deluge desolation reigns
And sweeps away the harvest of the plains.

VII. *The False Alarm.* 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

A dispassionate reader, if, in the hour of party discontent, a dispassionate reader can be found, will find much pleasure in perusing the False Alarm. Without pretending to espouse the principles of the author, we must do this justice to his merit, and from the extract given of his reasoning in an earlier part of our Magazine, the public must themselves judge what credit is due to the report which generally attributes it to the celebrated writer of the Rambler.

VIII. *The Question - Whether the Right of the Elector hath been violated by the Rejection of Mr.* Wilkes, *and the Admission of Mr.* Luttrell, *or not?* &c. 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

To prove the negative of this question from the nature of our constitution is the author's aim; but the point has been already discussed by abler hands, without any advantage whatsoever to the government.

IX. *A Letter to a great Peer, viz. the D. of G——, concerning the late Earl of* Eglinton—*being a candid Representation of the Case of his Lordship and of* Mungo Campbell, *late Officer of Excise.* By an Impartial Hand. 8vo. 6d. Henderson.

The *candid* publication of any case which is to be determined in a court of justice, we have always considered as a very *uncandid* proceeding; nor shall we ever consider the *impartial* writers of such, but as instruments of the grossest *partiality*.

X. *An Enquiry into the Effects of warm bathing in Palsies.* By R. Charlton, M. D. 8vo. 1s. White.

Dr. Charlton, contrary to the opinion of Dr. Mead, pronounces in favour of the warm bath in paralytic cases; and does not rest his opinion upon theoretic principles, but upon unquestionable practice, shewing, that at the Bath hospital out of 969 paralytic patients 851 received benefit.

XI. *A concise historical View of the Difficulties, Hardships, and Perils, which attended the Planting and Progressive Improvement of* New-England. *By* Amos Adams, A. M. 8vo. 1s. Dilly.

Mr. Adams in this little tract has possibly done the Americans more service than all the political writers in their favour who have hitherto appeared. He here appeals to the passions of the English nation, and every body knows, that John Bull never is deaf to the pleadings of his heart, though he is frequently more perverse than to make use of his understanding.

XII. *A Letter to the Right Hon. the Earl of* Hillsborough, *on the present Situation of Affairs in* Grenada. 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

An alarming account of distresses in Grenada, by the admission of French papists into the legislation of that island.

XIII. *An Appeal to the World: Or, A Vindication of the Town of* Boston *from many false and malicious Aspersions, contained in certain Letters and Memorials written by Governor* Barnard, *General* Gage, &c. 8vo. 1s. Almon.

The appeal before us is published by order of the town of Boston—but though sensible, will, we fear, have little weight with any, unless the immediate advocates for America.

XIV. *An Account of the Diseases, Natural History, and Medicines, of the* East-Indies; *translated from the* Latin *of* James Bontius, *Physician to the* Dutch *Settlement of* Batavia. *To which are added, Annotations.* By a Physician, 1 vol. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Noteman.

This translation may be useful to gentlemen

the faculty; but to the reader of mere curiosity must appear rather tedious after the excellent accounts which have been lately published of the East.

XV. *The Christian's Heart's Ease, or Balm for hurt Minds. A Sermon in Verse*, 4to. 6d. Ladon.

This sermon is written on the 6th and 7th verses of the 42d Psalm. The words of which are—"Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul, and why art thou so disquieted within me?—Put thy trust in God." And the writer has at least the double merit of much piety, with much novelty to plead as a recommendation to the favour of the public.

XVI. *The Court of Alexander, a Burlesque Opera as it is performed at the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden. By G. A. Stevens.* 2s. Waller.

In that part of our Magazine (see Appendix) allotted to the British Theatre, we gave an account at large of this performance; what, however, has displeased on the stage is seldom known to succeed in the closet, and we therefore fear the facetious author of this piece will have but a very limited sale for his production.

XVII. *The Blessedness attending the Memory of the Just represented.—In a Sermon on the Death of the Reverend Mr.* Timothy Laugher. By A. Keppis, D. D. 1s. Buckland.

A subject like this, which has been handled by a thousand different writers, can give a modern preacher but little opportunity of striking out a new observation—there must be a continual sameness therefore in the mode and matter of all—consequently, we may suppose Dr. Keppis has published his discourse rather to set Mr. Laugher's character in an amiable light, than to acquire the minutest degree of literary reputation.

XVIII. *A new History of* Scotland, *from the earliest Accounts to the present Time. By* John Balfour. One large Vol. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound. Dilly.

Though the article before us is well executed, it is only an epitome, as the reader from the price will easily conjecture, of the Scottish history. Those however who want leisure to peruse, or ability to purchase a more extensive work, will neither throw away their time nor their money on the present production.

XIX. *An impartial Answer to the Doctrines delivered in a Letter, which appeared in the Public Advertiser on the 19th of* December, *under the Signature of* Junius. *By* Charles Fearne *of the* Inner Temple. 12mo. 1s. Murray.

The celebrated letter to which this pamphlet is a reply, appeared in our Magazine for December; and we think Mr. Fearne rather injudicious in thus stepping personally forth against an anonymous writer so highly esteemed by the publick—People's reason seldom begins to operate till their passions are on the cool—and was Mr. Fearne even a much better writer than he seems, this is not the season to contend for victory with Junius.

XX. *Peregrinations of the Mind thro' some of the most interesting Subjects, which are usually agitated in Life.—Viz. Love, Marriage, Happiness, the Theatre, &c.* 3s. bound. Pearch.

Simply what its title expresses it—but won't be in the least answerable for the novelty.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE *for the* NEW YEAR.

FORWARD, Janus, turn thine eyes,
Future scenes in prospect view,
Rising as the moments rise
Which form the fleeting year anew.
Fresh beneath the sithe of Time,
Could the muse's voice avail,
Joys should spring and reach their prime,
Blooming ere the former fail,
And every joy it's tribute bring,
To Britain, and to Britain's king.

Suns should warm the pregnant soil,
Health in every breeze should blow;
Plenty crown the peasant's toil,
And shine upon his chearful brow.
Round the throne whilst duty waits,
Duty join'd with filial love,
Peace should triumph in our gates,
And every distant fear remove;
'Till gratitude to heav'n should raise
The speaking eye, the song of praise,

Let the nations round in arms
Stun the world with war's alarms,
But let Britain still be found
Safe within her watry bound.
Tyrant chiefs may realms destroy;
Nobler is our monarch's joy,
Of all that's truly great possess'd,
And, by blessing, truly blest.
Tho' comets rise, and wonder mark their way,
Above the bounds of nature's sober laws,
It is th' all-chearing lamp of day,
The permanent, th' unerring cause,
By whom th' enliven'd world its course maintains,
By whom all nature smiles, and beauteous order reigns.

GENIUS, VIRTUE, *and* FAME.
A FABLE.

GENIUS, Virtue, one more fam'd,
The other Reputation nam'd,
As friends agreed to travel o'er
Great Britain's isle from shore to shore,

To make remarks and obſervation,
Of what was worth it, in the nation:
But firſt ſay they now all agree,
As we misfortunes can't foreſee,
If we ſhould part, let us now ſtate,
Where we ſhall meet ere 'tis too late.
Genius ſtood up and thus he ſpoke,
Both your attention I invoke;
Should my ill fate lead me aſtray,
I now direct you in the way,
Devotedly I ſhall incline,
To bend my knees at Shakeſpear's ſhrine,
Or in that rural ſhady grove,
Where Milton talk'd with choirs above,
Or in that grott wrapt deep in thought,
Where Pope firſt inſpiration caught.
Virtue next made her reply,
With head reclin'd and languid ſigh,
Alas! I own tis really true,
My imitators are but few,
If e'er of me depriv'd of ſight,
With whom you happily unite,
To ſacred temples you'll repair,
And you will either find me there,
Or palaces ſuperbly grand,
There I intend to take a ſtand;
Or elſe frequent with pride elate,
The domes of miniſters of ſtate;
But if I find I ſtrive in vain,
And cannot an admiſſion gain,
I'll ſeek ſome cottage then ſhe cry'd,
Obſcure from noiſe, remote from pride,
Where ſoft contentment has a bow'r,
You'll find me there at any hour.
Says Reputation, very true,
'Tis not with me as 'tis with you,
For if once loſt I'm never found;
If ev'n you ſeek the kingdom round,
I cannot ever be retriev'd,
Convincing proofs make it believ'd.

SALLY HAYES.

I.

THO' other bards, whom genius warms,
May uſe the poet's trade,
And die in rhymes for faultleſs forms
Which fancy only made;
Let me, unbleſt with native fire,
A living ſubject praiſe;
Who never ſtruck the warbling lyre;
And ſing of Sally Hayes.

II.

Reſiſtleſs maid! whoſe lovely face
In every charm is dreſs'd;
Whoſe mind poſſeſſes every grace
That fills the human breaſt.
The magic glance of ſuch an eye
Can nameleſs wiſhes raiſe,
And bid the coldeſt boſom ſigh
For charming Sally Hayes.

III.

There true politeneſs, taught by ſenſe,
Gives unaffected eaſe,
Secures the fear that dreads offence,
And only hopes to pleaſe;
No look aſſum'd, or haughty air,
A conſcious worth betrays,
Or ſpeaks the ſelf-ſufficient air
In charming Sally Hayes.

IV.

To her diſtreſs may ſafely go
To find a tender ear;
And ſorrow never told a woe
That did not meet a tear.
The drop humane will kindly grieve
Which real goodneſs pays,
And wiſh for cauſes to relieve,
In charming Sally Hayes.

V.

High heav'n approving, ſees the fair
A mind like this poſſeſs;
And makes the maid its choiceſt care
Who only lives to bleſs.
O that to ſhield her ſtill from harms,
And crown my future days,
It might indulge theſe doating arms
With charming Sally Hayes.

The SILENT CONVERSATION.

I.

THE cloth remov'd, 'twas ten at night,
When Belmont half undreſs'd,
Seiz'd Delia's hand with true delight,
And claſp'd it to its breaſt.

II.

With ſecret joy the youth ſurvey'd
The partner of his bliſs;
And Delia juſt a motion made,
That ſeem'd to beg a kiſs.

III.

Her arm thrown round his happy neck,
In equal fondneſs vy'd;
And ſcorn'd the ſofter thought to check,
She ſcarcely wiſh'd to hide.

IV.

Belmont eſſay'd to ſpeak in vain,
His voice was loſt in ſighs;
And all that Delia could explain
Was mention'd in her eyes.

V.

A look declar'd the dear diſtreſs,
Congenial boſoms meet;
Which ſink beneath a ſoft exceſs,
So paſſionately ſweet.

VI.

But Love, as all the poets preach,
Who ſtill brings things about;
At laſt beſtow'd the uſe of ſpeech,
And put——the candles out.

CLEORA. *An* ELEGY.

I.

CHILD of affliction! whoſe ſequeſter'd ſhade
Can kindly give the widow'd virgin hail,
Again receive the ever-weeping maid,
And hear once more her melancholy tale.

II.

Beneath this gloom, at midnight let her rove,
A boſom fraught with anguiſh to diſcloſe;

For

For here she told the secret of her love,
And must relate the story of her woes.

III.

Forgive, great object of my first regard,
Almighty cause from whence this world began,
If while the saint enjoys his full reward,
That human nature should lament the man.

IV.

And thou, O shade of all my soul held dear,
If in the boundless regions of the air,
Cleora, plaintiff accents thou can'st hear,
Look down, look down, and pity her despair.

V.

From these fond arms for ever art thou torn,
From these sad eyes eternally remov'd;
Nor can this breast a moment cease to mourn
The only object which it ever lov'd.

VI.

Resistless youth! how excellently form'd!
To love created, and to virtue fir'd;
Whoever saw him instantly was charm'd;
Whoever knew him, wonder'd and admir'd.

VII.

His person rose so delicately sweet,
That art in envy and amazement stood;
And then his mind was generous and great,
Sincerely honest and humanely good.

VIII.

In taste refin'd, and elegantly bred,
Politeness always on his air was hung;
For soft persuasion dwelt on what he said,
And more than magic centered on his tongue.

IX.

The Muse too led him to her sacred springs,
Which sick'ning Envy would herself allow,
Taught him to strike the sweetest of her strings,
And wreath'd her freshest laurel round his brow.

X.

I knew him---lov'd---and gloried in the fire,
Nor strove the fond emotion to conceal;
This bosom scorn'd to cherish a desire,
Which virtue ever trembled to reveal.

XI.

My faith I plighted to the charming youth,
Nor blush'd my native sentiments to prove;
The voice of nature was the voice of truth,
Which virtue gave, and ripen'd into love.

XII.

But, O! that morn, which made him only mine,
Array'd in horror, on affliction stands,
The sun he long'd impatiently to shine,
And bless the tender union of our hands.

XIII.

Start, Recollection, backward to thy seat,
Nor let remembrance on the moment dwell,
Unless Distraction madly may repeat,
What bleeding Love must never think to tell.

XIV.

Ye sacred powers in pity tell me this,
Why I was mark'd to so severe a doom?
That the same sun, which led me on to bliss,
Should see my husband wedded to the tomb.

XV.

Are these the joys that innocence must prove?
Are these the blessings which your bounty gave?
That Death must snatch the votary from love,
And Hymen light his torches for the grave.

XVI.

O! that the grand immutable decree,
No partial instance of its care had shewn,
But sent its awful messenger to me,
That struck a life much dearer than my own.

XVII.

No vigils then these fading eyes might keep,
Which Death's cold hand had settled to repose;
No pitying moon had griev'd to see me weep,
Or rising sun grown weary of my woes.

XVIII.

Thou Cause, divine, omnipotent, and dread,
What nameless crime within my soul appears,
To doom my love so early to the dead,
These eyes so soon to never-ending tears?

XIX.

This madd'ning brain, all-gracious heav'n defend,
Nor let me dare presumptuously to blame;
For O! to question may be to offend,
But sure to murmur must be to blaspheme.

XX.

Yet the great Pow'r, whose wisdom could bestow
A sense so sharp and exquisite of pain,
Will pardon, if extravagance of woe
Should make a wretch improperly complain.

THE AGREEABLE MORALIST.

WHY thro' this maze of wretchedness and fear,
Does Hope still struggle on the verge of life?
Why does the soul, by matter unconfin'd,
Shrink from the thought of mixing with the skies,
And turn reluctant from its native sphere?
Has the bright sun of never fading morn
No charms attractive to engage her eye?
Or can her stream, essentially divine,
Lost in the tide of indolence, forget
Th'almighty source from whence it first began?
Absorb'd, alas! in pageantry and glare,
Life's empty bauble dances in our view,
This toy of being chains us to the world,
Creates an endless conflict in the breast,
And brings a dread unwillingness to die:
Age is implor'd till years become a load,
And tho' then sinking with the weight of time,
The palsy'd wretch, all sickly o'er with woes,
Spreads out a ghastly smile upon his hour,
To think his sands are not entirely run;
Yet what is death, all dreadful as it seems?
Is it the pointed dagger or the rack,
The madd'ning sharpness of excessive pain?
These are alone the instruments of death,
And not the actual ceasing to exist.
Death is the end of misery and woe,
And not the dire prolonger of our cares,
The kind prescription nature has in store

To put a final period to her ills,
And not a means to aggravate the load.
Oh that some hand beneficent could draw
Th' obstructive veil which intercepts the sight,
Which clouds the view where being makes a pause,
And casts a midnight o'er the struggling soul!
Then apprehension might shake off her fears,
And bid existence languish to be o'er;
The virgin cheek would triumph in its pale,
And think reluctant on its roseate bloom;
Pride would expel the haughty from her crest,
And spring to lay her forehead in the dust.
But O! wrapt up in Time's most winding maze,
The future state appointed for the soul
Eludes the strictest effort of our search,
And leaves the glimmer of short-sighted sense
Behind a cloud of diffidence and fear.
Thy lamp, bright Faith, thou sister of the morn,
Celestial daughter of almighty love,
Alone can trace th' inextricable wilds,
And pour the sun of gladness on the breast:
Thy beam all-chearing, can dispel the gloom
Which sick'ning nature spreads upon her brow,
Raise the dejected movements of the mind
To peace, to comfort, happiness, and joy;
Lift up the spirit of decaying hope
To meet the skies, and strike against the stars;
Come then, immortal virgin, and direct
Each op'ning impulse of the embryo thought;
Come then, and pour the salutary balm
Of warm religion on the vot'ry's soul,
With honest hope celestially inspir'd:
Point out where'er thy sister Mercy sits,
In the bright presence of the living God;
And grateful smiles ineffably divine,
To hear a Saviour graciously forgive,
And point the soul to that extreme of bliss,
To purchase which he parted with his blood!

To Miss NANCY MARKHAM.

I.

WHY yes, my dear Nancy, 'tis just as you say,
The men are all apt to deceive;
But are not the ladies as faulty as they,
Who're so foolishly prompt to believe?

II.

When a fellow kneels down to some ordinary face
To breathe a few passionate sighs,
And talks of vermillion, of lillies and grace,
Of daggers, and cupids, and eyes:

III.

When he runs o'er the part which is constantly play'd,
O Love, in thy common-place school!
And dies at the strain of some raven-voic'd maid,
And praises the wit of a fool:

IV.

Who's then most to blame, prithee tell me, my dear,
Nor look with so rigid an eye;
The virgin so weakly attentive to hear,
Or the lover so ready to lie?

V.

True merit and beauty, tho' frequently won,
Have no need to be flatter'd, sweet maid.
Discretion and prudence are rarely undone,
And the virtues but seldom betray'd.

VI.

But if the fond fair one the bait strives to seize,
And too fatally tender has grown;
Her swain let her curse or condemn if she please,
But the folly is chiefly her own.

THE FAIR INDIGNANT.

I.

O Damon, still you strive in vain
A fix'd resolve to move!
My heart, alas! may feel the pain,
But scorns the guilt of love.

II.

Is this, ye pow'rs, his boasted flame?
Is this his only end?
And can his love destroy the fame
His honour should defend?

III.

Perfidious too like all the rest,
Is faithless Damon grown?
And can he seek to wound a breast
That beats for him alone?

IV.

O for a thought so meanly base!
Th' ungrateful youth shall find
That heart that could admire his face,
Can hate him for his mind.

Anecdotes of Hobbs, *the celebrated Philosopher. From the Correspondence of* Evremond *and* Waller.

LETTER V.

St Evremond *to* Waller.

I NOW write to you from the earl of Devonshire's, where I have been for this fortnight past paying my devotions to the genius of nature. Nothing can be more romantic than this country except the region of the Valois; and nothing can equal this place * in beauty but the borders of the Lake.

It was not, however, so much the desire of seeing natural curiosities that drew me down hither. There is a certain moral curiosity under this roof which I had long wished to see, and my Lord Devonshire had the goodness to indulge me by a very kind invitation.

I need not tell you that I mean the great Philosopher, Mr. Hobbs, so distinguished for the singularity of his sentiments and his disposition.

I arrived a little before dinner, notwithstanding which the earl told me he believed I was too late to see Mr. Hobbs that day. "As he does not think like other men, (said he) it is his opinion that he should not live like other men. I suppose he dined about two hours ago

* Chatsworth.

he is now ſhut up for the reſt of the day; only time to ſee him is in the morning; hen he walks ſo faſt up thoſe hills, that, you are mounted on one of my ableſt ers, you will not keep pace with him. was not long, however, before I obtained dience extraordinary of this literary poten- whom I found, like Jupiter, involved in s of his own raiſing. He was entrenched d a regular battery of ten or twelve guns, ed with a ſtinking combuſtible called to- . Two or three of theſe he had fired off, eplaced them in the ſame order. A fourth velled ſo mathematically againſt me, that hardly able to maintain my poſt, though med the character and dignity of ambaſ- from the republic of letters.—"I am for your republic, (ſaid Hobbs) for if ſend you to me in that capacity, they ei- want me, or are afraid of me. Men have wo motives for their applications, and are intereſt and fear. But the latter is, y opinion, moſt predominant." I told "That my commiſſion extended no far- han to make him their compliments, and uire after his health." "If that be all, ed the philoſopher) your republic does g more than negotiate by the maxim of ſtates, that is by hypocrify. men are neceſſarily in a ſtate of war; l authors hate each other upon princi- For my part, I am at enmity with the corps, from the biſhop of Saliſbury to the bellman.—Nay, I hate their gs as much as I do themſelves. There hing ſo pernicious as reading. It de- originality of ſentiment. My Lord De- re has more than ten thouſand volumes houſe. I entreated his lordſhip to lodge far as poſſible from that peſtilential I have but one book, and that is Eu- ut I begin to be tired of him. I be- has done more harm than good—he fools a reaſoning"—"There is one in Mr. Hobbs's conduct, (ſaid Lord) "that I am unable to account for always railing at books, yet always to their number."—"I write, my anſwered Hobbs) to ſhew the folly of —were all the books in the world on ne veſſel, I ſhould feel a greater pleaſure hat Lucretius ſpeaks of, in ſeeing the "—"But ſhould you feel no tenderneſs r own productions?"—"I care for no- (added he) but the Leviathan, and ght poſſibly eſcape by ſwimming." e had frequently changed his political es, I did not think it of conſequence ire into his ideas of government. But, courſe of converſation, I found that he upon the principal engine of adminiſ- to be fear. "All government (ſaid n itſelf an evil. 'Tis nothing but the al impoſition of terror, and infliction iſhment. It muſt be owned, that it is an evil which the natural depravity of men, has rendered neceſſary to the exiſtence of ſociety; but ſtill it cannot in itſelf be looked upon with any other ſenſations than ſuch as are excited by the view of its ſeveral inſtruments, the ſcourge, the gibbet, and the gaol. The ſight of majeſty inſpires me with no other ideas, than ſuch as ariſe when I ſee the loweſt executioner of the civil power."—"That is, (ſaid Lord Devonſhire) you have the ſame reſpect for the king as for the hangman."—"Pardon me, my lord, (returned Hobbs, recollecting himſelf,) the king is a very worthy gentleman—You know I had the honour to teach him philoſophy at Paris."—"O Mr. Hobbs! in that reſpect, (replied his lordſhip) your royal pupil * does you much honour."

You have known this ſingular man for ſome time. He ſaid little concerning you, but that my Lord Devonſhire ſometimes made him angry by telling him that you made better verſes than himſelf. "Poetry is a fooliſh thing, (ſaid Hobbs) but I hate to do any thing that is better done by others."

LETTER VI.

Waller *to* St. Evremond.

THERE will be ſuch men as Hobbs, ſo long as the world endures, and perhaps it is neceſſary that there ſhould be ſuch. It is for the intereſt of truth that ſceptics and infidels ſhould occaſionally ſtart up and give the alarm to ſociety. Thoſe countries that continue longeſt in the enjoyment of peace, are in the greateſt danger either of loſing their liberties through domeſtic encroachments, or of becoming a prey to the power of foreign invaſion. The reaſon of this is partly the weakneſs and effeminacy which long relaxation brings on all orders of men, and partly the incapacity of defence ariſing from the diſuſe of war. So it is in the ſtate of moral and religious truth.—While their intereſts are unagitated, they become leſs underſtood to, leſs underſtood.—In proceſs of time, their knowledge, which ſhould be general, becomes the property of a few.—Hence arbitrary tenets, and theological prerogative! hence truth unexerciſed, in darker times, was ſoon ſo covered with the ruſt of ſuperſtition, that ſhe loſt the very principles and ſprings of her being. It is the ſpirit of enquiry that keeps her in a proper condition of defence, that poliſhes, brightens, and refines her.

Hobbs, therefore, ſo far as he may be conſidered as an oppoſer of truth, is an uſeful member of ſociety. But he is too feeble an enemy to be of much ſervice in the conteſt. The ſyſtem of his philoſophy is purely conſtitutional, calculated for the meridian of his own proper being. Hobbs is naturally deſtitute both of courage and fortitude; and of courſe he thinks that fear is an univerſal principle of moral action.—With regard to in-

* *Charles II.*

tereſt, which he aſſociates with fear, it can only be conſidered as a modification of that paſſion; for, in his opinion, it conſiſts in nothing more than perſonal eaſe and ſecurity.—His ideas of government are ſtill of leſs conſequence than his opinions of moral principles. The light in which he views it, always changes with the change of his affairs. He is now full of fears that he ſhall ſuffer for the publication of his opinions.—If the people in power are ſo wrong-headed as to puniſh him, it is not the badge of tyranny he ought to give them—it is the cap of folly.

Of Music.

MUSIC, I preſume, can no further be properly called one of the imitative arts, than as it expreſſes the paſſions; and in this reſpect only can be admitted, as the ſiſter of poetry and painting. So that mere harmony has little pretenſion to ſuch an alliance; for it is no more muſic than mere verſification is poetry.

The Italian compoſitions, for the moſt part, mean nothing beyond harmonious ſound; and are as much inferior to whatever is truly pathetic in muſic, as a tragedy, which depends upon noiſe and ſhew, is to a plain paſſionate one, which repreſents a natural and moving picture of life, and of the human mind. A family piece, even ſuch a one as the celebrated work of Vandyke at Wilton; where, though the drawing is exact, and the attitudes eaſy and natural, the figures are all gaping and unemployed; is a mighty tame performance when compared with a grand hiſtory by Raphael, Rubens, or the ſame Vandyke himſelf, where every thing is expreſſive, warm, paſſionate, and intereſting.

But it is not even mere harmony; difficulty of execution is the ſublime, at which the greateſt part of our modern maſters aſpire; as if it required the leaſt genius either to compoſe or execute difficult muſic. While theſe are the objects of emulation amongſt our compoſers and performers, the opera is likely to continue a moſt raviſhing entertainment.

We run mad, or rather fooliſh, after this imported muſic; while we have much better of our own. Moſt of the modern Italian compoſitions only triſle with the ear; the Welch, the Scotch, the Iriſh muſic, reaches the heart. The productions of our preſent Italian maſters are thrummed over for a ſeaſon, becauſe they are new; and forgot for ever afterwards, becauſe when you have heard them twenty times you find them ſtill as inſipid as at firſt. The muſic, which charmed theſe iſlands long before the boaſted revival of this art in Italy, or rather in Flanders, is as eſtabliſhed as the ancient claſſics; and thoſe compoſitions, ſhort and ſimple as they are, never become threadbare, but give delight and rapture every time they are heard.

There is a certain reſemblance of air tween the muſic of the ancient Britons, Iriſh, and the Scotch; and yet they very diſtinguiſhable from one another, is a remarkable difference of character between the muſic of the north and the of Scotland. The northern is generally tial, for the moſt part melancholy, and a ſtrong reſemblance to the Iriſh: The ern is paſtoral and amorous, with ſo air of tender melancholy, as love and ſo in a wild romantic country, are apt to in Each of them has a wildneſs peculiar ſelf. The wild ſpirit of the ſouth breat ſweeter air of rural ſolitude; that of the is more ſolemn, and ſometimes what might almoſt call dreadful. Beſides, th ſprightly airs which each of them ha duced, are in as different ſtyles as the and manners of the people in the two mities of Scotland, or the face of the co they inhabit; both of which are wild, believe, with a very different air.

The Britiſh poetry is univerſally al by the beſt judges of both, to be much rior to the Italian; and why ſhould you der to find the muſic of the one c brought into competition with that of the The muſic of theſe iſlands ſeems to a character with that of the ancients; from the accounts we have of it, excel ſimplicity and paſſion. How ſimple th ſic muſt have been that delighted Gre the days of Alcæus, Sappho, Pindar, Anacreon, ſeems to appear from the make of their capital inſtrument the lyr

Of Phyſiognomy, or the Similitude between Perſon and the Mind.

THAT the face is a falſe glaſs is a error, and ſeems to have taken from a few exceptions: for all mankind ſo much phyſiognomiſts that whoever h to find himſelf miſtaken, though but for joins the cry of the proverb. All are alike ſkilled in faces, any more than in ravelling of characters; even the moſt trating eye may be miſtaken: yet I will ſume to ſay, that the face is ſeldom a glaſs; and when it proves ſo, it is gen the fault of the beholder. Perhaps inge ture has made ſome cheats, ſome to worſe, many much better than they are. is of a piece with her uſual variety, and perhaps partly intended to check the pre tion of mankind in judging too raſhly another. Yet ſtill the face is not a glaſs. On the contrary, where the qu of the mind are eminent, it generally them. For the features of the mind com ly follow thoſe of the face; as the ſig moſt animals, whoſe characters are ſtr expreſſive of their nature. Though you never heard of a lion, a tiger, a ſerpent

ligator, it is natural to think you would
e firſt ſight be afraid of them rather
of a hare, or even a horſe, whoſe appear-
might prove formidable, but more from
ze than his make.

he mind is for the moſt part viſible in the
n. Thus, a bearish figure is almoſt cer-
y the rhind or huſk of a rude rough ſoul,
to be poliſhed by cultivation. If you find
ſweetneſs in the kernel of ſuch a rug-
ſhell, it is more than you ought to ex-
; for a man is one thing, and a cheſnut
ner.

he voice too is in general harſh or ſweet,
ormably to the features; and where faces
ble one another, you'll perceive a remark-
ſimilitude in the voice.

enſe and virtue are often to be found under
in face and clumſey figure; but elegance
delicacy of mind generally appear in the
on. Where a falſe ſpecious elegance ap-
in the face, you may expect the ſame in
mind; and the herd of mankind will ad-
them more than the true. Sometimes
meet with a delicate and elegant mind un-
face that cannot properly be called hand-
e: but then you will generally obſerve a
t and expreſſion in ſuch a face that pleaſes
ue eye much more than mere regular
ty; for the beſt part of beauty is air, mean-
nd expreſſion.

he ancient Greeks, beſides their being the
ingenious and elegant, were the moſt
tiful race of mortals that ever appeared in
world. The modern Greeks preſerve the
mould of their anceſtors; and, if they were
with liberty, would probably in a ſhort
exceed all their neighbours in every ex-
nce that human nature can boaſt of, who-
ornamental or ſolid. Exquiſite organs are,
ieve, for the moſt part, beautiful too; and
better to have a handſome ear than a large

Though the latter is by the laws of the
al œconomy more favourably contrived for
over-hearing of a whiſper.

is a common obſervation, that the pain-
conſtantly draws the fineſt hands whoſe
is of an elegant make. This is univer-
aſcribed to a cauſe which is perhaps more
ous and plauſible than true: for the painter
n draws a hand in attitudes in which he
r ſees his own. It was probably more ow-
to ſomething within themſelves, than to
different ſtiles of nature to which they were
ſtomed, that Rubens and Raphael are ſo
rent in their ideas of beauty and their re-
entations of the human form. Vandyke
ied under Rubens; and as he lived in the
e country, was accuſtomed to the ſame kind
bjects with his maſter: yet their works are
ifferent as their perſons were; the one ro-
, but rather clumſey; the other handſome
genteel. In ſhort, the productions of the
ius ſeem to be a kind of propagation, and
r a family reſemblance to the parent.

AN ANECDOTE.

I AM naturally fond of ſtrangers; and where all other circumſtances are equal, ſhould find myſelf diſpoſed to pay them more or leſs attention in proportion to their diſtance from home. Where all things elſe are equal, in performing any little duties of benevolence within my power, I ſhould prefer a German to a Hollander or a Frenchman; a Greek, a Ruſſian, or a Turk, to a German; a Perſian to a Turk; and ſo on to the utmoſt limits of the Eaſt.—Of all the people upon earth, the Aſiatics appear to me the moſt amiable, noble, and generous: they ſeem the moſt poſſeſſed with that virtuous heroic enthuſiaſm, which exalts human nature to its higheſt degree of ſublimity. One late well-atteſted inſtance of their generous humanity, may perhaps not be too tireſome to the impatient reader. The gentleman is but lately dead who favoured me with the following relation of a fact which deſerves to be more generally known; and I give it in his own words:

In the year 1730, the Prince George, captain Croſs, from Bengal and Surat to Canton, was drove into Juncum-bay, on the coaſt of China, in a hard gale of wind; of ſuch force as to make the ſupercargoes, Meſſrs. Stephenſon and Harriſon, with Mr. Alex. Wedderburn, purſer, go aſhore in the pinnace, in order to get a pilot, and ſuch other help as their diſtreſs then required. The wind all that night blowing fiercer, next morning they were told the ſhip was loſt, which they ſoon perceived to be too true. The mandarine of that diſtrict immediately ordered, that the fore-mentioned gentlemen, with Mr. Barlow, fourth mate, who then acted as coxſwain of the pinnace, and the Laſcars, ſhould be provided with lodgings and all proper accommodations; and that every part of the wreck, and all the goods that could be ſaved, ſhould be carefully gathered together, and put into a ſecure place for them; all which was faithfully performed. The generous mandarine's humanity did not end here; for he ordered a preſent of 350 tale * to Mr. Stephenſon, 300 to Mr. Harriſon, 250 to Mr. Wedderburr, 200 to Mr. Barlow, and to each Laſcar as much as was reckoned equal to their full wages, had the voyage been performed in the uſual time: and, at their departure, gave them an order, from the court of Pekin, for carriages, lodgings, and proviſions, through every diſtrict in their way to Canton.

One would be glad to know, upon what Chriſtian ſhore any ſhip-wreck'd crew could have met with ſuch humane and generous treatment. What ſtill the more heightens the merit of this noble behaviour, it is well known that the Chineſe are not at all fond of trading with the Europeans; and it is probable enough, that ſome other eaſtern nations may, in time, become as ſhy of them, from experience, as the ſagacious Chineſe have alway been from theory and ſpeculation.

* *Three tale are equal in value to one pound ſterling.*

As generous deeds do not appear every day, even in the moſt ſenſible, the moſt virtuous, and moſt magnificent of all poſſible ages; there is room here to pay ſome proper reſpect to a lateact of humanity in the preſent Emperor of Morocco; which the following extract from his letter to the Grand-Maſter of Malta will explain:

"In the name of God, the ſole Almighty, To the Prince of Malta, Grand-Maſter of the Religion of St. John, and to all his Council, the Emperor of Morocco, Fez, Mequinez, &c. wiſhes health and proſperity. In compaſſion of ſeveral Tuſcan ſlaves, who have long been in my poſſeſſion, and have never yet been demanded of me, I ſend them all to be preſented to you by my ſecretary Abladi Salaciti: by this means, procuring myſelf at once the double ſatisfaction of making you a preſent and of reſtoring liberty to thoſe unfortunate people. If you had no captives of ours in your poſſeſſion, I ſhould deſire nothing of you in return; but as I know you have, I ſhall with great pleaſure receive ſuch as you may be pleaſed to ſend me."

Along with this letter the Emperor ſent thirty-ſeven Chriſtian ſlaves; and that the Grand-Maſter of Malta returned exactly the ſame number of Mahometan captives, muſt have been owing to his having had no more.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SATURDAY, Dec. 23.

AT the county meeting for the county of Flint, Sir Richard Perrot, Bart. promoted a petition to the Prince of Wales, and another to his Majeſty, but of a contrary tendency to thoſe which have engaged the attention of other counties, which were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 3.

The drawing of the Lottery ended at Guildhall.

FRIDAY, 5.

This day the Yorkſhire, Worceſterſhire, Somerſetſhire, Herefordſhire, Northumberland, Cornwall, Newcaſtle, and Briſtol Petitions, were preſented to his Majeſty at St. James's, together with a proteſt of the corporation of Liverpool, againſt the Petition procured from that city, and all others.

MONDAY, 8.

The Petitions of the county of Flint, were preſented by Sir Richard Perrot.

About ſix o'clock this morning, a moſt dreadful fire broke out at Meſſrs. Johnſon and Payne, bookſellers, in Pater-Noſter-Row, which totally conſumed the ſaid houſe, Mr. Cock's, printer, Mrs. Bateman's, and Mr. Upton's, an auctioneer (late the Caſtle Tavern) backward; in which laſt mentioned houſe was kept the bibles, common prayers, &c. belonging to the proprietors of the Oxford preſs, to the amount of 10,000l. and upward, together with a number of books belonging to Mr. Crowder, bookſeller, adjoining, whoſe houſe is alſo damaged, as was many others.

This evening between ſix and ſeven o'clock, ſix ruffians diſguiſed in waggoners frocks, and armed with piſtols and ſwords, ruſhed into the houſe of Wm. Powell, Eſq. at Glanareth near Landilo Vaur, in Carmarthenſhire, and whilſt four of them ſtood ſentry in the paſſage, the other two went into the parlour, where Mr. Powell was ſitting with two or three neighbours. One of the ruffians pointed out Mr. Powell to the other, who immediately fired at him, and afterwards ſtabbed him in ſeven or eight parts of his body till he fell dead upon the floor; the company with him, being ſo frightened, that they made no reſiſtance. The aſſaſſins then retreated without attempting to hurt any other perſon.

TUESDAY, 9.

A Petition was agreed to by the freeholders of Durham.

This day his Majeſty went in ſtate to the houſe of peers, and opened the preſent ſeſſion of parliament with a moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne.

WEDNESDAY, 10.

The Derbyſhire, Devonſhire, Glouceſterſhire, and Wiltſhire Petitions, were preſented to his Majeſty at St. James's.

THURSDAY, 11.

At a meeting of the citizens of Coventry at St. Mary's-hall, a petition was agreed to, and ſigned by great numbers.

FRIDAY, 12.

The Houſe of Commons broke up at three o'clock in the afternoon, owing to the illneſs of the ſpeaker, which was aſcribed to the fumes of the charcoal burnt in the houſe.

MONDAY, 15.

The duke of Manchester reſigned his place as Lord of the Bed-chamber; the Earl of Huntingdon, as Groom of the Stole; the Marquis of Granby as Commander in Chief of the Army, and Maſter-General of the Ordnance; the Duke of Beaufort, as Maſter of the Horſe to her Majeſty; and the Earl of Coventry, as Lord of the Bed-chamber.

TUESDAY, 16.

The Right Hon. Lord Camden was diſmiſſed from the office of Lord High Chancellor.

WEDNESDAY, 17.

The ſeals were this day delivered in council by his Majeſty, to the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, Eſq. who was alſo created Lord Morden.

The Right Hon. Sir John Cuſt, reſigned his office

ice of Speaker to the Houſe of Commons, account of ill health.

An expreſs came to the India-houſe, with an count that the Bute, Capt. Maitland, for adras and China, and Britiſh King, Capt. oare, for St. Helena, Bencoolen, and China, ing over the Flat near Margate, that part lled the Spaniard, both ſtruck a-ground, but at the Britiſh King in about an hour got off, t in the leaſt damaged; but the Bute was faſt the ſands.

THURSDAY, 18.

The Petition of the freemen and principal habitants of the town of Liverpool, was pre- nted to his Majeſty.

The earl of Oxford reſigned his place as ord of the Bed-chamber.

FRIDAY, 19.

Sir Jeffery Amherſt waited on his Majeſty, nd reſigned all his employments.

SATURDAY, 20.

This evening, about five o'clock, died the ight Hon. Charles Yorke, Baron Morden, he new Chancellor, by the burſting of a blood eſſel within him.

MONDAY, 22.

A commiſſion paſſed the Great Seal for ap- ointing Mr. Juſtice Bathurſt, Mr. Juſtice Aſton, and Mr. Baron Smythe, to execute the ffice of Lord High Chancellor of Great-Bri- ain, during his Majeſty's pleaſure.

To the immortal honour of the Right Hon. ord Camden, late High Chancellor of this ingdom, it is ſaid that there has not been one ppeal from his deciſion: owing to his upright onduct while he held the ſeals.

Lord Mansfield ſat as ſpeaker in the Houſe f Peers, on account of demiſe of the late hancellor.

TUESDAY 23.

This day his Majeſty went in the uſual ate to the Houſe of Peers, where Sir Fletcher orton being preſented to him as Speaker of he Commons, his Majeſty was pleaſed to ap- rove of their choice, and received him very raciouſly.

[In the Gazette is an offer of the King's ardon to all deſerters from the different corps n his Majeſty's land ſervice, who will return o their reſpective regiments. Thoſe in Great- Britain and Ireland, or in the garriſon of Gi- raltar, or iſland of Minorca, are to ſurrender on or before the 30th of June, 1770, and hoſe in the Weſt-Indies, America, and Afri- a, on or before the 30th of Dec. 1770.]

FRIDAY, 26.

About half an hour after ten, a fire broke ut in the flax warehouſe belonging to Mr. Thomas Steele, on Bennet's-hill, near Paul's wharf, oppoſite the place where the dreadful ire happened at the oil warehouſe in Thames- ſtreet, a few months ago. The flames were ſo rapid, that it entirely conſumed the ware- houſe with ſeveral dwelling houſes, between that and St. Peter's Hill; St. Bennet's church alſo caught fire ſeveral times, but was preſerved by the activity of the firemen, and the whole fire was got under by one o'clock, there being luckily plenty of water, and great aſſiſtance inſtantly ready, as few perſons were in bed, when the fire broke out, happily alſo no lives were loſt.

A gentleman had his pocket picked of his gold watch, as he was ſtanding to ſee the fire.

SATURDAY, 27.

A fire broke out at the Bolt and Ton Inn in Fleetſtreet, but, by the aſſiſtance of ſome firemen, was ſoon extinguiſhed.

A wardmote was held at Girdler's Hall in Baſinghall-ſtreet, for the election of an alder- man for Baſſiſhaw ward, in the room of Sir William Baker, deceaſed, when John Bird, Eſq; was choſen without oppoſition.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Jan. 13. Thurſday night laſt about ſeven o'clock, Newbottle-abbey, the ſeat of the moſt Hon. the Marquis of Lothian, was diſcovered to be on fire. It made it's firſt appearance in the North Eaſt wing toward the Parks, but had got to ſuch a height before it was diſcovered, that there was no poſſibility of ſaving all that part of the houſe.—The fire burnt with prodigious violence till about two in the morning, when it's fury was ſtopt by a ſtrong party-wall, which gave an opportunity of ſaving part of the houſe. The family were in the houſe at the time; they ſtaid till about two, when my Lord and Lady came to town. The loſs on this occaſion muſt be very great. The fine pictures in the great gallery were all pulled down and toſſed over the windows and ſuffered great damage; the library, the rich furniture of the principal apartments, and in- deed almoſt every thing elſe, either ſuffered the ſame fate or were conſumed by the fire.

During the fire, the following melancholy accident happened: one of the millers of New- bottle-mills, on hearing the bell, ran to give his aſſiſtance. His wife, who was valetudinary, having gone to-bed, he locked the door of his houſe after him. On his return he found her dead, lying in the chimney. It would appear ſhe had got up; that her fright had thrown her into a fit, to which ſhe was often ſubject; and that unfortunately ſhe had fallen into the fire, where ſhe was burnt to death.

Edinburgh, Jan. 17. This being the day fixed by his Majeſty's proclamation for electing a peer to ſit in parliament, in the room of the earl of Eglington, deceaſed, the peers accord- ingly met at the palace of Holyrood-houſe, where the Right Hon. the earl of Errol was unanimouſly made choice of.

IRELAND.

Dublin-Caſtle, Dec. 26. This day his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant went in ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, with the uſual ſolem- nity, and, the Commons being ſent for, gave the royal aſſent to the bills: after which his Excellency made a ſpeech to both Houſes, pro- teſting

teſting againſt an entry made in the journals of the Houſe of Commons; of their rejection of a money bill for not taking it's riſe in that Houſe. The parliament was then prorogued to the 20th of March next.

Dublin, Jan. 16. Yeſterday being Quarter day of the guild of merchants, Dublin, the following reſolutions were agreed to:

Reſolved unanimouſly, That it is not only the undoubted right, but highly becoming and of publick utility for all members of a free ſtate, and more eſpecially bodies corporate, to attend to and occaſionally declare their ſenſe of publick meaſures.

Reſolved unanimouſly, That it is the duty of conſtituents to inſtruct their repreſentatives in every matter of national concern.

Reſolved, That the late ſudden prorogation of the parliament of this kingdom was untimely, inaſmuch as it has impeded the progreſs of many new, and prevented the revival of many old laws, for the benefit, advantage, and better ſecurity of the internal police, commerce, trade and manufactures of this kingdom.

Reſolved, That this corporation do inſtruct their repreſentatives in parliament on the preſent calamitous ſituation of this city and kingdom, and that ſuch expedients as may be judged neceſſary to prevent the like diſtreſs hereafter, be ſuggeſted to them for their future government.

(Signed by order) BENJ. TAYLOR, Cl. Gd.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 1. MR. Foſſet, notary publick, to Miſs Stratton—Mr. Prideaux Selby, merchant, to Miſs Eliz. Alder—Mr. J. Downs, of Newgate-ſtreet, to Miſs Betſey Wildbore—Mr. Robert Harriſon, of Prince's-ſtreet, Cornhill, to Miſs Stainer—Mr. Bagwell, Limner, to Miſs Wheeler — George Maſſie, Eſq; to Miſs Kitty Graham, of Dalſton—The Rev. Thomas Cradock, nephew to the Biſhop of Kilmore, to Miſs Ruſſel—Stephen Martin Leake, Eſq; to Mrs. Wright —4. John Harcup, Eſq; to Miſs Harriot Wilkinſon—Mr. Hutchinſon, of Bath, Apothecary, to Miſs Conyers—5. Mr. Brownley, timber-merchant, to Miſs White—John Richard Comyns, Eſq; of Hylands, in Eſſex, to Miſs Brackenbury—Mr. Nichols, merchant, to Miſs Elizabeth Froud—The Rev. William Whalley, maſter of the free grammar ſchool at Kington, to Miſs Price—Mr. Tho. Thompſon, in partnerſhip with Meſſrs. Harris and King, in King-ſtreet, Covent-garden, to Miſs Charlotte-Auguſta Steers— Capt. Sutherland to Miſs Williams—Iſaac Spooner, jun. of Elmdon, Eſq; near Birmingham, to Miſs Gough —15. Mr. Henry Heylyn, to Miſs Ann Howitt—Thomas Forreſt, Eſq; to Miſs Eyles—Mr. Thomas Kettle, Attorney at Cambridge, to Miſs Nancy Ferette—Francis Ruſſell, Eſq; to Miſs Ann Kirſhaw—18. Francis Pigott, Eſq; counſellor at law, to Miſs Paynton—John Abbeſs, Eſq; tea-dealer, to Miſs Coles —19. Mr. Thomas Evans, attorney, at Huntington, to Miſs Pallington—21. John Stedman, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Playdell—Mr. Judſon, woollen-draper, to Miſs Bowers—Edward Elcock, Eſq; to Miſs Reed—The Rev. Mr. Browne, vicar of Sparſholl, in Berkſhire, to Miſs Vicaris—23. Mr. William Pullein, of Chiſwick, to Miſs Mary Jones—Mr. Henry Buſbey, of Bruton-ſtreet, to Miſs Eliz. King — 24. Mr. Prentice, ſeedſman, in Thames-ſtreet, to Miſs Malkin—Capt. King, of the navy, to Mrs. Brown of Winbourne, in Dorſetſhire.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1. THOMAS LAWE, Eſq; — 2. At Knightſbridge, Mr. James Samper, clerk in the board of trade office.—Mr. Joſeph Berwick, a ſtudent of Queen's-College, Oxford—Mrs. Davis, wife of —— Davis, Eſq; of the Navy-Office—Mr. John Robinſon, lace-merchant—Mr. Moore, coal-merchant—At South-Carolina, the Rev. Mr. Farmer—3. Mr. David Morier, horſe painter and limner—Wm. Saltren Willett, Eſq; captain in the royal navy—Flight Scurry, Eſq; —John Willcox, Eſq; underwriter and merchant—Mr. Nicholas Webb, wine-merchant —Mr. Jonathan Mitton, meſſenger—At Antigua, the Hon. Col. John Martin, merchant, in that iſland—Lady Haggerſton — Thomas Jarveys, Eſq; aged 92—Richard Hoyle, Eſq; —Mr. Francis, formerly a gold and ſilver orrice-weaver—John Hankes, Eſq;—Mr. Robert Caldwell, ſon of —— Caldwell, Eſq; late captain of the blues—Mr. Blundell, wine-merchant—5. Dr. Wilkinſon Blanſhard, phyſician to St. George's-hoſpital—Mr. Hogarth, apothecary, in Vigo-lane—In St. Mary-Axe, Mrs. Winnock—At Wandſworth, Mrs. Malyn—James Brettal, Eſq;—Mr. Bill, meſſenger, and a poor knight of Windſor - 6. William Sutton, wholeſale grocer—In Newgate, Nathaniel Norris, convicted of the riot before the houſe of Mr. Chauvett—At Derby, Philip Barnes, Eſq;—John Maſon; Eſq; ſerjeant at arms to his Majeſty—7. Mrs. St. Aubin, a maiden lady, aunt to Sir John St. Aubin, Bart. —John Michael Ryſbrack, Eſq; ſtatuary—Mr. Orme, brewer—Mr. Couſſon, coal-merchant—Miſs Elizabeth Champneſs—9. The Right Hon. Nathaniel Booth, Lord Delamer—William Thompſon, Eſq; — Mr. William Humphreys, attorney, of Bernard's-Inn—William Rope, Eſq;—10. Mr. Lane, wine-merchant—Mr. Arthur Bedford, wine-merchant Mrs. Midwinter—In the Tower, the Rev. Mr. Humphries, miniſter of the chapel there—Mr. Watſon, ironmonger, in Thames-ſtreet—Mrs. Katherine Talbot — Richard Boone, Eſq; — Mrs. Yale—Mr. Meredith, apothecary—Richard Beard Streatfeild, Eſq;—13. Mr. John James, ſen. broker—Mr. William Cadell, ironmonger—14. Mr. Timothy Brookeſbank—Mrs. Lang—Mrs. Larpent—

The

The Rev. Mr. Gem, vicar of Crowſe, in Worceſterſhire—Charles Benjamin Charlewood, Eſq;—Mr. William Hargreaves, upholſterer—Mr. William Parſons, wine and corn merchant, at Portſmouth—Mr. Timothy Pollard, warehouſeman—15. John Caſtell, Eſq;—Sir Warton Pennyman Warton, Bart.—16. William Backwell, Eſq; banker—John Manlove, warehouſeman—Miſs Sarah Reading—Mr. Aaron Akenſide, uncle to Dr. Akenſide—Thomas Thomas, Eſq;—Mrs. Elves—Dr. Maurice Jarvis—The Rev. Mr. James Willis, vicar of Sopley, and rector of Minſteed—16. In the Fleet-priſon, Charles Ince, Eſq; who has for ſeveral years been confined in that place; his debts were long ſince forgiven by his creditors, but he has been ſince detained for his fees—John Spencer, Eſq;—The wife of Samuel Raycroft, Eſq;—18. Mrs. Madan—————Rackett, Eſq;—Mr. Mullings, perfumer—Mr. Peter Philip Jamineau, a French merchant—21. Mr. Edwards, warehouſeman, in Seething-lane—The Rev. Thomas Rudmore, D. D.—At Liverpool, Mr. Rigby, ſword-bearer to that corporation 33 years—22. Robert Worthington, Eſq;—Mrs. Barneſley,—24. Sir John Cuſt, the late Speaker of the Houſe of Commons—25. At Lambeth, Mr. John Dodſworth, who, for many years, was Britiſh Conſul in the Iſland of Malta, and acted in that ſtation with ability and faithfulneſs, and the general approbation of all men. During the latter part of his abode in that Iſland, he, ſomehow, incurred the diſpleaſure of the Grand Maſter; was impriſoned by him, and afterwards ſhipped-off ſuddenly for England, his intellects being then impaired, and his whole fortune ruined.—Henry Walſh, of Grimblethorpe, Eſq;—Reginald Graham, Eſq; captain of marines—The Rev. Mr. Hardy, miniſter of a diſſenting congregation at Highgate—At Hornby in Yorkſhire, the Rev. Mr. Hayton—At Bath, after a very long illneſs, Sir William Baker, knight, alderman of Baſſiſhaw-ward.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Robert Lambert is preſented to the rectory of Tilton, in Leiceſterſhire—The Rev. Mr. James Burroughs, B. A. to the vicarage of Marſton Hurville, in the county of Wilts—The Rev. Thomas Randolph, M. A. to the Rectory of Saltwood, with the chapel of Hythe annexed, in the county of Kent—The Rev. Mr. Purnell, fellow of Wincheſter-college, to the vicarage of Sperſholt, near Wincheſter—The Rev. John Hume, M. A. to the vicarage of Biſhop's Lavington, together with the vicarage of Pottern, both in Wilts—The Rev. Thomas White, M. A. to the rectory of Baſſingley, Bucks—The Rev. Nathaniel Gerard, to the rectory of Waxham, alias Weſtomeſham, in Norfolk—The Rev. John Cleaver, to be one of his Majeſty's chaplains in ordinary,

PROMOTIONS, Civil and Military.

LORD MANSFIELD, by virtue of a commiſſion under the Great Seal, is appointed to ſupply the place of Lord Chancellor or Lord Keeper in the Houſe of Peers—Mr. Cocks is appointed one of the commiſſioners of bankrupts—Mr. Rotherick Ogg, to be one of his Majeſty's meſſengers in ordinary—Mr. George Hydell, to be one of the poor knights of Windſor—The earl of Briſtol, groom of the ſtole to his Majeſty—Peter Cheſter, Eſq; to be captain-general and governor in chief of his Majeſty's province of Weſt-Florida in America—Thomas Morgan, Eſq; member for the county of Monmouth, lord lieutenant and cuſtos rotulorum for the counties of Monmouth and Brecon—The earl of Waldegrave, maſter of the horſe to the Queen—Chriſtopher Hill, Eſq; captain of the Auguſta, a guardſhip at Sheerneſs, to be commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the river Medway, and at the buoy of the Nore—Captain Vernon to command the Yarmouth, at Chatham—Captain Brereton to the command of the Rippon, a guardſhip at Portſmouth—Capt. James Malcolm from half-pay, to be capt. of an independent company at Tilbury-Fort—John Denholme, gent. ſurgeon to the 19th regiment of foot—Richard-William-Wilſon Briſtow Eſq; brigadier and lieutenant in the firſt troop of horſe-guards—William Breton, Eſq; ſub-brigadier and cornet—Cornet George Barlow Eſq; adjutant and lieutenant in the ſecond troop of horſe-guards—Cornet John Leech lieutenant in the 16th regiment of dragoons and is ſucceeded by cornet David Ballingall from half-pay—Capt. Robert Paul major in the fourth regiment of foot—Lieutenant John Forreſt captain of a company in the above regiment. And enſign Stoney ſucceeds Mr. Forreſt as lieutenant in the ſaid regiment—Major Charles Heathe lieutenant-colonel of the 35th regiment of foot—Cornet John La Beard lieutenant in the 15th regiment of dragoons——Wright, gent. to be ſub-brigadier and cornet in the ſecond troop of horſe-guards—Cornet Hugh Dive to be lieutenant in the royal reg. horſe-guards—Cornet John Stiſtead to be adjutant in the ſecond reg. dragoon-guards—Cornet Sir John Neſbit, bart. to be lieutenant in the ſecond reg. dragoons—John Trotter, gent. to be cornet in ditto—Captain Thomas Gordon to be quarter-maſter in the firſt reg. of foot guards—William Langley, gent. to be enſign in Coldſtream reg. foot guards—Sir Francis Carr Clerke, bart. to be enſign in the third reg. foot guards.

B—KR—TS.

William Fox, of Manchester, Lancaſhire, dit
John Powell, of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk
chant.
Mary Baker, of Kettering in Northampt
widow, ſerge-maker.

John Albert Vaſſmer, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, merchant.
Joſeph Parkinſon, of Norwich, grocer.
John Churchill, late of Pool, merchant.
John Vickering, Thomas Davidſon, Robert Black, and Alexander Wemyſs, of London, Dealers.
Henry Hubert, of Bread-ſtreet, London, Dealer.
John Coſſart, of Throgmorton-ſtreet, London, merchant.
Joſeph Hardy, of Clare-market, in the pariſh of St. Clement Danes, Middleſex, cheeſemonger.
William Hoar, of London, merchant.
Henry Parry, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, oilman.
Francis Waſſe, late of Lynn in Norfolk, brazier.
John Harwin, of Norwich, worſted-weaver.
Cæſar Wincote, of Wandſworth in Surry, whitener and preſſer.
Charles Watkins, of Briſtol, fruiterer and merchant.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PAris, Dec. 22. A grand council was held the 19th inſt. at Verſailles, in the preſence of the king, at which all the members of the councils of ſtate and finances attended, when ſeveral new ſchemes relative to the finances were propoſed by the comptroller-general, but being rejected, that miniſter reſigned his employment the ſame evening.

France has declared, that, for the future, it ſhall be part of the Gallican church; in purſuance of this reſolution, the pope has granted an indulto for the nomination of ſees, churches in that iſland. They write from Avignon, that the king of France has likewiſe declared, that the country ſhall be annexed for the future to Provence, ſo that it can never be again ſeparated from the crown.

Rochelle, Dec. 21. A ſhip belonging to this port lately arrived at the Iſle of Ré from Louiſiana, with ſeveral perſons on board, who are accuſed of ſtirring up that Colony againſt the Spaniſh government, and were on that account arreſted by Mr. O'Reilly upon his arrival at New Orleans. Theſe priſoners are, Mr. Milhault, commiſſary of the marine, and ordonnateur of Louiſiana, Mr. de la Freniere, who was attorney-general of the ſuperior council, and nine other officers and merchants. A Spaniſh ſhip is likewiſe expected ſoon with more priſoners, who have been taken up on the ſame account.

ITALY.

Naples, Dec. 23. Sunday laſt, about four in the afternoon, one of the cornices of the church of St. John Major fell during the benediction of the holy ſacrament, by which three perſons were killed, and ſeveral others wounded.

Civita Vecchia, Dec. 20. Prieſts of different orders are every day paſſing through this city, having been obliged to quit the kingdom of Naples on account of their being foreigners, and to repair to their own country, purſuant to the orders of his Sicilian majeſty.

Leghorn, Dec. 24. We are raiſing 600 mines here as faſt as poſſible, and all our artillery is mounted. They write from Corſica, that it had been reſolved to raiſe in that iſland a legion of 3000 men; but as great numbers of officers offered themſelves, and they had been able to raiſe no more than 300 men, they gave up their deſign.

RUSSIA.

Peterſburgh, Dec. 5. A few days ago the court received from Gen. Count de Panin, commander in chief of the ſecond army, a circumſtantial account of the expedition of the Count de Witgenſtein, near Bender, at the head of four battalions of grenadiers, 800 hunters and two regiments of fuſiliers. In ſeveral little engagements he had with the enemy, the latter were always defeated, and the Ruſſians, beſides priſoners, took from them five pair of colours, a general's ſtaff of command, a pair of kettle-drums, 264 camels, 21,000 horſes, 11,500 oxen, 67,000 ſheep.

Peterſburg, Dec. 26. The court has juſt received an expreſs from the army of the Count de Romanzow, adviſing that a detachment of the troops commanded by Geo. Stoffelen has penetrated into Wallachia, as far as Buchareſt, the capital of that province, and taken priſoners the Hoſpadar Gregoire Giko, with his ſon, his brother, and all his court.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

It is aſſerted, that the Grand Signor has ſent orders to the king of Morocco, and the other princes of Barbary, to hold their naval force in readineſs to oppoſe the entrance of the Ruſſian fleet in the Archipelago; and that from the repeated conferences that were held at the palace of the Mufti, at which the Sultan was preſent in diſguiſe, gave the people reaſon to preſume that ſome propoſitions relating to a pacification were on foot.

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

EIRENOPHILUS *is received, and ſhall be properly regarded.*

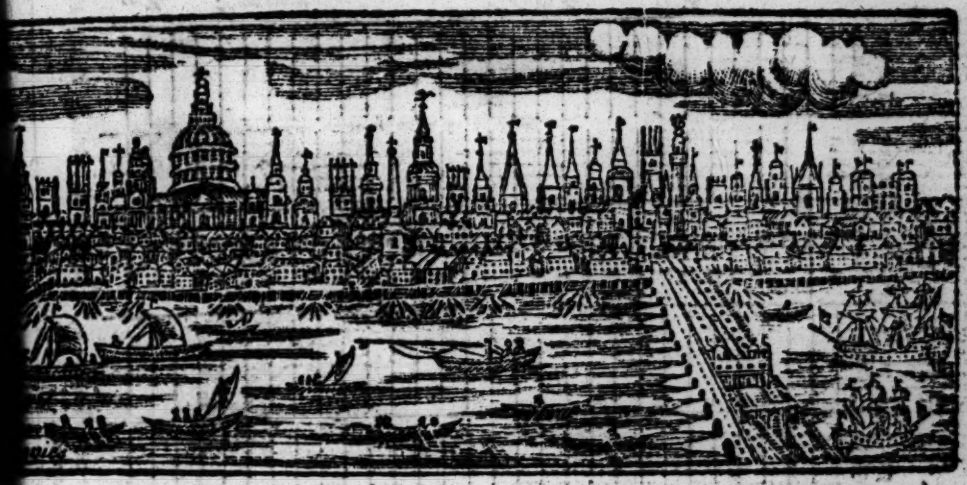
The Addreſs to the Public *proves the Author not only a ſenſible, but a good man.—The ſame ſentiments however have been a thouſand times delivered to the world, without being productive of one ſalutary conſequence.*

The ſecond Ode of Anacreon *tranſlated, tho' very well for a young gentleman of fifteen, is not ſufficiently finiſhed for our compilation.*

Our worthy correſpondent Malachy *was not intentionally neglected, much leſs intentionally offended—but in his letter he frequently ſpoke of a certain diſeaſe in a manner not proper to be put into the hands of our female readers—we found no fault with the matter, but with the manner of his letter, which we conſidered as we would have done a book of anatomy, very ſenſible in itſelf, but not fit where particulars were deſcribed for the inſpection of a lady, and we are happy enough to have many of the fair in the number of our purchaſers.*

Several correſpondents are received who ſhall be duly attended to.

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or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

A PORTRAIT OF THE CELEBRATED JUNIUS,

NEATLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row; of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any Single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in FEBRUARY, 1770.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	153 ¾			84		85 ½				76 ¼			1 16			S. W.	Fair
28	Sunday															N. W.	Cloudy
29	153 ⅝					85 ¾				76 ⅛			1 16			N. W.	Mild
30	153 ¼			84		84				76 ⅜			1 16			W.	Mild
31	153					85 ½				76 ⅛			1 15			W.	Mild
1	155 ¼									76			1 14			W.	Cold
2	153			84		84 ⅜				75 ⅞			1 14			N. N. W.	Cold
3	152 ½			84		84 ⅜				75 ½			1 15			W.	Cold
4	Sunday															W.	Cold
5	152 ⅛			83 ⅛		83				75 ⅞			1 9			W.	Mild
6	153	219				83 ¼	83 ⅛			75			1 10			S. W	Mild
7	152 ⅛					83	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 11			N. N .W	Eair
8	152 ⅛	218 ¼		83 ¼		84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 12			E. N. E.	Rain
9	151 ¾	217				84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 11			N. N. W	Frost
10	152			83 ⅛		84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75			1 12			N N. W	Frost
11	Sunday															W	Frost
12				83 ¼		84 ⅛	84			75 ⅛			1 12			S W	Frost
13						84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 12			S W	Cloudy
14	150 ¼					84 ⅛	84 ⅛			74 ⅞			1 12			S W	Mild
15	150 ¼			83 ⅛		84 ¼	84			74 ⅞			1 12			S	Mild
16	150					84	84			74 ⅝			1 12			S. W	Mild
17	150	205 ½				83 ½	83 ½	95		74 ⅝			1 11			S W	Mild
18	Sunday															N. W.	Stormy
19	150					83 ⅞	83 ⅛			74			1 12	25		N. W.	Stormy
20	150	207 ½		83		83 ⅛	83 ¼		89 ⅛	74 ⅛			1 13			N. W.	Windy
21	150	208				84	84			74 ⅛			1 13			N. N W	Windy
22		205 ½		82 ⅛		84	84 ¼		86 ½	74 ⅛			1 13			N.	Cloudy
23						85				76 ⅛			1 16			N W	Cloudy
24	153 ⅝			82 ⅛	81 ⅞	85 ¼		75 ¼		76 ⅛			1 16			N W.	Cloudy
29	Sunday															S. W	Cloudy

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 30s. od. to 37s.	10l. to 11l. o	8l. od to 9l.	8l. os. to 10l.	11l os load	30s to 31 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bus o½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For FEBRUARY, 1770.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of Timanthes, by Mr. Hoole, the author of Cyrus, and tranſlator of Metaſtaſio, is taken from the Demophoon of that celebrated Italian; the ble of which is as follows.

MEN.

manthes	*Mr. Smith.*
mophoon	*Mr. Benſley.*
erinthus	*Mr. Wroughton.*
thuſius	*Mr. Clarke.*
raſtus	*Mr. Gardener.*
nthus	*A Child.*

WOMEN.

nena	*Mrs. Yates.*
phiſa	*Mrs. Bulkley.*

The kingdom of Thrace being un- the horrid neceſſity of offering up uman ſacrifice annually on the altar Apollo, which ſacrifice was re- ired to be a virgin, without excep- n even in favour of royalty; Ma- ſius, a powerful nobleman of the urt, trembling for his daughter's ety, at laſt reſolves to refuſe giving r name into the fatal urn, pleading e king's example for his ſanction, o had artfully removed all his ghters to a diſtance for their pre- vation; inſiſting, that though a ject, he was not leſs a father.

Dirce, the daughter of his delight d anxiety, would convince him, that very ſteps he is taking for her pre- vation, will but haſten her deſtruc- n; he is deaf to every voice, but voice of nature; and quits her haken in his purpoſe.

Timanthes, the eldeſt ſon of De- phoon, who is ſecretly married to the lovely Dirce, enters as her father retires; who having been abſent for ſome time on martial concerns, is now eager to behold his wife and little ſon Olinthus. Dirce informs him of the new diſtreſs which threatens them; for as by the laws of Thrace, a union with a ſubject was deemed a capital offence, ſo whether ſhe concealed or revealed her ſituation, ſhe found herſelf an equal victim. The fond huſband, who is for occaſioning at leaſt a delay in the ſacrifice, to give himſelf time to remove his Dirce to a place of ſafety, is for perſuading his father to refer himſelf again to the oracle. But his wife informs him, that a reference has already been made, and the reply obtained; That the wrath of heaven would continue unappeaſed, until the innocent uſurper of a prince's right ſhould be diſcovered.

Timanthes then bids Dirce reſt aſſured that Demophoon, though ſevere, is ſtill a father; and that in the laſt extremity their marriage ſhall be proclaimed, and he has hopes of grace and pardon. An interview then ſucceeds between Demophoon and Timanthes. The kind reception the latter meets with from the former, inſpires him with the reſolution, now that the merits of his conqueſts and paternal tenderneſs are ſo viſibly lively, to confeſs his having united himſelf contrary to the laws, created by the monarch, and which the monarch can revoke; when by his father's converſation he is led to believe that his ſecret is already diſcovered, and that he is moſt deſirably propitious. But the wife, ſo ambiguouſly mentioned, inſtead of being the daughter of Mathuſius, is the daughter of the Phrygian

king, and has that inſtant reached the port, having been previouſly contracted by the fathers to wed the Thracian heir; and Timanthes is commanded by Demophoon to meet, and conduct her to the palace. His diſtreſs and confuſion are extreme; he labours to reveal the ſecret of his prior engagement; but unable to give it utterance, his father retires a ſtranger to the cauſe of his diſorder.

Creuſa the princeſs of Phrygia is led in by Cherinthus, the ſecond ſon of Demophoon, who having been diſpatched to negociate for his brother, loſes his own heart. Creuſa is not inſenſible either to his merit, or his love; but a ſlave to ambition, ſhe prefers the crown to the indulgence of her inclinations; and becauſe Cherinthus wants that recommendation, treats him with diſtance, nay, on the firſt declaration of his paſſion, with abſolute diſdain, though ſhe is afterwards on the point of betraying her tender ſentiments. Timanthes, oppreſſed by his misfortunes, and dreading his father's diſpleaſure, more for his wife's ſake than his own, begs a private interview with the princeſs; when in a confuſed and rather abrupt manner, he intreats her to ſave him from his father's wrath, by her refuſal of him. The princeſs, whoſe ſoul is naturally haughty, not comprehending the cauſe of ſuch an indignity, is ſo enraged, that ſhe offers herſelf and kingdom to Cherinthus, on condition he will kill his brother; and on his heſitating to revenge her, accuſes him of being in league to affront and betray her. Mathuſius having diſcovered that his daughter's fears were juſt, too late repents his refuſing to comply with ſtern neceſſity. For the king is ſo provoked by his attempting to ſecure her from the common chance, that he decrees her the victim, contrary to all forms. The diſtracted father is bearing her off he knows not whither, when they are met by Timanthes; who being informed of the dire exigence, without diſcovering that ſhe is his wife, bids them hope the king will not prove invincible to his entreaties. The guards at that moment enter, ſeize the miſerable Dirce, and on the prince's drawing in her defence, the captain of the guards threatens to diſpatch her before his eyes. This is not to be reſiſted; and ſhe is torn from father, huſband, and helpleſs infant.

Creuſa, ſtill flaming with reſentment, beſeeches Demophoon to let her return to Phrygia; informs him at length of his ſon's treatment of her, who binds himſelf to ſee her juſtified. Timanthes now caſts himſelf at the father's feet, begging for mercy, grace, and pardon. The offended king, though immoveable in his reſolution reſpecting Dirce, temporizes, in order to obtain his own purpoſes, and gives him hopes that ſhe ſhall be ſpared, provided he fulfils his engagement with the princeſs. Timanthes declaring the impoſſibility of his compliance from diſinclination, his father threatens the innocent object of his regard with inſtant deſtruction. Mathuſius and Timanthes now concert the means of conveying her away, when the proceſſion appears, of priests, guards, &c. and Dirce, the deſtined victim.

Timanthes, no longer able to contain himſelf, proclaims that he will ſave her, however deſperate the means, and hurries from her in all the torture of deſpair.

Creuſa enters; Dirce intreats her generous attention to the prince's ſafety; and ſo much is that late turbulent-minded princeſs affected by her beauty and diſtreſs, that ſhe determines to uſe her intereſt with the king for her preſervation. Cherinthus applauds her noble pity, and joins moſt heartily in her ſuit.

Timanthes and his ſummoned friends having drove all the prieſts off, is flying with his wife, but is intercepted in his paſſage by his father and guards. Demophoon reproaches him with great ſeverity, for his prophanation of the temple, bids him ſheath his ſword in his breaſt; until having melted him down to his wiſhes, he throws his ſword away, and ſubmits to have his hands manacled. The king then commands the victim back to the altar; and Timanthes, agitated by new paſſions, falls at his feet, and confeſſes ſhe is a wife, a mother; conſequently an unfit ſacrifice; nay more, his wife. The enraged, the aſtoniſhed Demophoon, in all his ſeverity, is ſhaken by compaſſion; but ſteeling his heart again ſt them, from imaginary glory, he orders them to be conducted to diſ-

ferent

rent priſons during his pleaſure. Timanthes, who believes Dirce is no more, refuſes all comfort; when Cherinthus flies to him with raptures, tells him that Creuſa has obtained his pardon; reconciled his father to his choice; and that the king has already embraced his daughter and his grandſon, conveyed into his preſence by his brother's hand. The exulting, the grateful Timanthes, having diſcovered, during this interview, that Cherinthus loves Creuſa, and that there is no other bar to his felicity than his not having a crown; in fraternal tenderneſs, inſiſts upon foregoing his birth right, and beholding him happy. Mathuſius now approaches, with a paper in his hand: and, before Timanthes can tell him of his abundant felicity, blaſts it all, by aſſuring him that Dirce is his ſiſter. This paper he had received from his wife, with a charge never to inſpect it, unleſs the danger threatened Dirce; notwithſtanding which, he had never remembered it till that moment. The miſerable prince reads the dying teſtimony of his royal mother to the fatal truth: and on the entrance of his wife, child, father and friends, turns from them with the utmoſt horror. After many fruitleſs attempts to diſcover the cauſe of his wretchedneſs, which he himſelf refuſes to reveal it, Mathuſius at length returns, and embraces him for his ſon. Before this new wonder can be explained, and which the prince ſuſpects is only meant to deceive him into peace, Dirce meets him, and bids him no longer fear, in her, a ſiſter.

Demophoon, Olinthus, and all the characters, now appear; and Timanthes is informed, that he himſelf the innocent impoſtor meant by the oracle; that the queen had begged him of his mother, the wife of Mathuſius, in exchange for Dirce, deſpairing of having a ſon herſelf, and fancying it neceſſary to the ſtate; and tho' repenting on the birth of Cherinthus, firſt not confeſs the deception, as Timanthes was ſo much beloved by Demophoon. On this principle, the error at coſt Timanthes ſuch agonies was founded; for that the king might have it in his own power, either to publiſh or ſuppreſs the diſcovery, the paper that related to Timanthes was lodged in a ſacred place, to which he alone could approach; though what related to Dirce had been leſs cautiouſly depoſited.

Cherinthus, now the rightful heir, marries the fair Creuſa; and Timanthes, happy in his father, wife, and child, is incapable of regreting, what he was capable of renouncing for his brother's happineſs, the kingdom.

Such is the fable of the celebrated Demophoon, from which Mr. Hoole has made many deviations, though we cannot think for the advantage of the piece. The marriage of Timanthes and Creuſa (now Iſmena) is concealed from Mathuſius, till acknowledged by the prince to his father. — Cephiſa, from a haughty and revengeful, is changed into a ſoft and compaſſionate character; and the priſon ſcene, where Iſmena is diſcovered weeping over the ſleeping Olinthus, and the introduction of the king by Cephiſa, are not in the Italian.

Metaſtaſio's reputation is too well eſtabliſhed to require addition; we, however, preſent the following ſcene, to ſuch of our readers as may not be intimately acquainted with him in either the original, or the ingenious tranſlation by Mr. Hoole.

SCENE XIII.

TIMANTHES, DIRCE, DEMOPHOON, *his ſword drawn*, GUARDS.

Dem. Fly not — Stay, unworthy ſon!
Tim. My father! are you here againſt me too!
Dem. Perfidious boy!
Tim. Let none approach the victim.
Dirce. Yield prince! think of thy ſafety. [*Aſide to him.*
Dem. No — forbear;
Touch him not, guards, but give his madneſs way,
And let us ſee how far it can tranſport him;
Complete thy glorious deeds, here in this breaſt
Plunge deep thy ſword; thou can'ſt not tremble, traitor,
To pierce a father, when thy impious rage
Has in their temples dar'd t'inſult the Gods!
Tim. O Heav'n!
Dem. What is't withholds thee? Doſt thou pauſe
To ſee this weapon? — Thus I caſt it from me.
What would'ſt thou more! behold I offer here
Thy greateſt foe defenceleſs to thy rage.
Now glut thy ſecret hate, let me be puniſh'd

For

For giving birth to thee: thou want'ſt but little
To be ſupreme in wickedneſs; already
Thou'rt travell'd far: it but remains to ſleep
Thy daring weapon in a parent's blood,
And give thy reeking hand to her thou lov'ſt.
Tim. Enough, enough! my father! O forbear;
Theſe keen reproaches ſtab me to the ſoul.
Behold this guilty weapon at your feet,
Behold your ſon offending kneel before you.
Take from him, if you will, this wretched life, [greſs'd,
But ſpeak not thus. I know I have tranſ-
My fault's ſo great I dare not ſue for pardon.
Yet ſure the bitter ſcourge of your reſentment
Is more than my unhappy crime deſerves.
Dirce. Ill-fated prince! What doſt thou feel for me! [*Aſide.*]
Dem. Had I not proofs ſo glaring of his perfidy,
He would ſeduce me—but I'll hear no more.
Yield, impious! yield—ſubmit thy rebel hands
To ſlaviſh manacles.
Tim. Where, where, my friends, [*To the guards.*
Where are your chains? Behold theſe ready hands,
For never ſhall the ſon refuſe t'obey
The mandates of a juſt, offended father.
Dirce. Alas! my fears predicted but too true! [*Aſide.*]
Dem. Lead back the victim to th' inſulted God,
Ye holy prieſts, and ſlay her in my preſence.
Tim. Alas! my life, I cannot now defend thee. [*To* Dirce.
Dirce. How many deaths this day muſt I endure!
Tim. My king! my father!
Dem. Leave me!
Tim. Yet have pity!
Dem. Thou aſk'ſt in vain.
Tim. It never ſhall be ſaid
I ſuffer'd Dirce to be ſlain before me;
At leaſt defer her death: hear, rev'rend prieſts!
My father hear! know Dirce ne'er can be
The victim Heav'n requires—the ſacrifice
Would prove a profanation.
Dem. Speak, what mean'ſt thou?
Tim. What does the God demand?
Dem. A virgin's blood.
Tim. Then Dirce muſt not here be led to death,
She's wedded—ſhe's a mother—ſhe's my wife.
Dem. Ha!
Dirce. How I tremble for him! [*Aſide.*]
Dem. Mighty Gods!
What do I hear! ye prieſts, ſuſpend the rites.
Some other victim muſt be found: are theſe
The hopes I fondly nurs'd? Perfidious ſon!
Reſpect'ſt thou thus divine and human laws?
And doſt thou comfort thus thy father's age?
Dirce. Let not your wrath, my lord, be turn'd on him:
'Tis I am guilty: theſe unhappy charms
Caus'd all this wretchedneſs: 'twas I who ſtudy'd
Too much to pleaſe him; I, with artful wiles,
Seduc'd him firſt to love: 'twas I enforc'd him,
With frequent tears, to theſe forbidden nuptials.
Tim. Believe it not, my lord,—it is not ſo:
That ſhe conſented was my fault alone;
By me was ev'ry art and fraud employ'd:
A thouſand times ſhe baniſh'd me her ſight,
As often I return'd: I vow'd, entreated,
Nay threaten'd, but in vain: at length ſhe ſaw me
Reduc'd to all the madneſs of deſpair;
'Till in her preſence, with a deſp'rate hand,
My ſword I drew, and menac'd e'en my life:
Then pity forc'd her to conſent.
Dirce. And yet——
Dem. Be ſilent both—I find an unknown ſomething
Creep thro' my heart, that 'midſt my juſt reſentment,
Would ſoften me to tenderneſs and pity:
But, O! it muſt not be, their guilt's too great;
'Tis mine to give the world a bright example
Of ſteady virtue and impartial juſtice. [*Aſide.*]
What, hoa! — let theſe be kept apart in priſon
'Till we decree their fate.
Tim. At leaſt together—
Dirce. At leaſt together in our utmoſt ſuff'rings——
Dem. Yes, yes, ingrates! one fortune ſhall be yours.

Perfidious pair! in life's eſtate
Since love your hands could bind,
Both ſhall partake one common fate,
Nor be by death disjoin'd.

A Letter relating to Four Diſſertations, *and the* Reviewers *Remarks on them.*

IN a Criticiſm printed in your magazine of November laſt, on the Monthly Reviewers obſervations on a pamphlet, entitled, Explanations of ſome difficult Texts of Scripture, I ſaid, that thoſe Diſſertations ſeemed written with more ſelf-importance than judgment, which has given offence to the author; who therefore calls upon me to recant; and, if he ſays true, that the Reviewers have totally miſrepreſented his explanations, and arguments, I am very ready to do it. I live in a remote country, where few pamphlets but

but reviews and magazines reach us. I only took my idea of the four Diſſertations, not indeed from the Reviewers obſervations, ſome of which ſtrike at the root of all religion, natural and revealed, but from ſome of their quotations from the Diſſertations themſelves. Unleſs, therefore, they have totally miſ-quoted, as well as miſrepreſented, this author, I ſtill muſt retain my former opinion, eſpecially as to the author's judgment. I think it, for inſtance, very injudicious to take ſuch great latitudes in interpreting the ſcriptures, againſt the plain common ſenſe and meaning of the words, as to ſuppoſe that the temptation of our Saviour was only his ſtruggles with the influence of Satan in his own breaſt; that the Devil did not appear to him in any ſhape whatever; that he did not ſet him on the pinnacle of the temple, or on the top of a high mountain, nor that any dialogue paſſed between them. I agree with the Reviewer, that if we thus expound away the plain meaning of ſcripture, and ſubſtitute our own fanciful conjectures, we may interpret ſcripture as Lord Peter did his father's will. This is the chief inſtance of want of judgment hinted at in theſe Diſſertations. The Reviewer tells us, that this author joins the infidels in expoſing the abſurdity of this ſtory, as it has always hitherto been underſtood, whether a reality or a viſion. If this be true, I muſt not recant my opinion of his ſelf-importance, ſince I verily believe the plain meaning of the paſſage is the true one; and that the author has exulted over the ſcriptures themſelves, as well as over thoſe whom he calls in his letter to you the whole *herd* of commentators. This very expreſſion ſufficiently ſhews a conſiderable ſhare of that ſelf-importance complained of; for what elſe could induce this writer to talk of all the venerable and learned expounders of the ſcriptures in the contemptuous term of the *herd*, or to think that his interpretation would ſilence the objections of infidels more than theirs? Surely the Reviewer has convinced him of the contrary, ſince he has taken occaſion from theſe Diſſertations to pull off the thin maſque of Chriſtianity, which he ſometimes wore, and to triumph in bare-faced infidelity: and ſo far all expoſitors ſhould be warned by this inſtance to avoid all indecent inſults on their fellow-labourers in the Goſpel, and to fear to repreſent their interpretations with too much acrimony, leſt haply they be found to inſult the truth itſelf. If the author will do me the favour of leaving for me his Diſſertations, and the ſubſequent letter, at the printer's of the London Magazine, and I ſee reaſon for retracting my opinion, I will very gladly do it, either privately or publicly, as he pleaſes. And I take it for granted, that he has in that letter ſufficiently expoſed the glaring infidelity of this mock-divinity-profeſſor; who, in his critique on the Diſſertations, openly flings off the Chriſtian, and in this flings off the good manners of the gentleman, and the liberal ſtile of the ſcholar, deſcending to the loweſt ſcurrility: *I call you a fool*, ſays he, *you call me a fool.* Not that I ſuppoſe the letter-writer had uſed ſuch a vulgar expreſſion; but this is the Reviewer's way of telling it; which, I ſuppoſe, he took from the elegant ſong in the farce—

" Ah, Mopſus, I ſay you are a fool.
Mop. I ſay you're a greater owl.
That's a lye; What's a lye? &c.

But he knows that in this appeal to the public, he ſhall have the advantage of many readers who never buy religious pamphlets. It was for this reaſon that I choſe to expoſe the groſs abſurdities of the irreligious principles he inculcates in a *Magazine* which circulates as wide, and I believe much wider than the Reviews, whoſe labours in general I much approve; but think this *libertine in principle* no more fit to be the examiner of religious books, than a profeſſed debauchee is to be a lecturer of chaſtity at a young ladies boarding-ſchool; no more fit than the late Dr. Middleton would have been for a divinity-profeſſor at Cambridge, as he once aſpired to be; or the late lord Bolingbroke to be, as he actually was for ſome years, the leader and guide of the *High-church party*. In his anſwer to the letter above, in his laſt Review, he would fain ſuppreſs the remembrance of all his infidel principles, and ſink his triumph againſt the Scriptures themſelves, into an objection only to the Diſſertator's interpretations: I hope

hope therefore, like Macbeth in the play, he has ſome remorſe:

That he's aſham'd to think what he has written,
Own it again he dares not. ——

But I fear from the angry petulance of his laſt paper, his remorſe will be only like that of the ſame Macbeth;

He has in infidelity
Stept in ſo far, that ſhould he wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

I knew what advantage he would think he had againſt a writer whom he had irritated by his attack; I therefore thought it neceſſary to ſpeak my diſapprobation of what I really did diſapprove in the Diſſertations, to ſhew that provocation had no influence on my pen; that I dipt it not in the gall of perſonal reſentment, but, as I hope, only in the fountains of truth and charity, to defend that religion which ſprung from the former, and diffuſes the latter into the hearts of all that drink of its unadulterated ſtream. There is another part of theſe Diſſertations which the Reviewer triumphs over, relative to the eternity of hell-torments. I agree with the Diſſertator that the plain meaning of the words imply a real and abſolute eternity; and believe that thoſe Chriſtians who have taken pains to explain them to a temporal puniſhment only, did it from the diſproportion which appeared to them between temporal crimes, however great, and eternal puniſhments. When perſons think a doctrine unjuſt and inequitable, they either diſcard the Scriptures on account of it, or if they believe them in general, they wreſt the words from their natural meaning, to ſome ſenſe conformable to their ideas of equity and truth; the former is the caſe of the Reviewer, and the latter, I believe, was the caſe of the Diſſertator with regard to the temptation of our Saviour, but not as to this article of hell-torments: I agree with him, that it is ſtrangely wreſting words from the plain and evident meaning, to aſſert that the eternity of hell-torments is not the doctrine of our Saviour; but unleſs the Reviewers have greatly miſrepreſented the Diſſertator's manner of taking off the objection above, of the diſproportion of the infliction of eternal puniſhments for temporal ſins, it ſeems to me to have the ſame force which it had before this ſolution appeared.

Were I not able to ſatisfy myſelf of the equity of God's diſpenſations in this caſe, I ſhould not reject a doctrine aſſerted by our Saviour, who proved himſelf to be the promiſed Meſſiah by ſuch numbers of miracles, wrought both by himſelf and, in his name, by his diſciples, and by a punctual fulfilling many ancient prophecies ſeemingly contradictory and almoſt incredible to be accompliſhed by one and the ſame man; that he ſhould be executed and put to death as a malefactor, and yet reign as a king over a great empire even to the end of the world. Theſe, together with the punctual fulfilling of his own prophecies, and many of thoſe of his diſciples, particularly of the deſtruction of Jeruſalem and the diſperſion of the Jews: Theſe various arguments, together with the excellence of his moral precepts, convince me of the truth of the ſcripture in general; and if I could not ſolve ſome objections to the equity of any one particular doctrine, I ſhould aſcribe it to my own ignorance, and humbly wait for better lights in a better ſtate, believing that equity and juſtice are the habitation of his ſeat, though many clouds and darkneſs are ſtill round about him. But in the inſtance of the eternity of hell-torments, ſhocking and dreadful as the doctrine is, and ought to be to myſelf and every ſinner; it does not, nor ever did, ſeem to be a puniſhment inadequate to the crimes. I attempt not to ſolve the difficulty by any new diſcovery; I think the plain doctrine of the ſcriptures, ſuch as it has appeared to me from the firſt dawn of my underſtanding, is totally clear of the difficulty. Is not the firſt idea we imbibe concerning the devils, or fallen angels, that they were beings of much ſuperior order and much more enlightened underſtandings than any of the ſons of men? that they were free agents, and that good and evil were ſet before them, and happineſs, or miſery, annexed to their choice? that they choſe the latter, ſhook off their obedience, and aſpired to an equality with their maker? notwithſtanding their vaſt extent of knowledge, they knew not their Creator, and were probably ſo fooliſh as to ſay there was no God, or they were at leaſt infidels as to his omniſcience and omnipotence.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

Dr.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

SEVERAL very ingenious gentlemen having ſuggeſted to the proprietors of the London Magazine, the great utility of reſuming the debates of a political club, which ſeveral years ago were given, no leſs to their own reputation, than to the univerſal ſatisfaction of the public, the proprietors, ever deſirous of promoting the pleaſure of their numerous purchaſers, have judged this intereſting period a proper ſeaſon for the re-commencement of the plan recommended, and without any farther preface than deſiring the reader to recollect, that the club conſiſts of an upper and a lower room, they proceed to give the debates of the former, on Friday the 2d of February, when a queſtion "That the lower room in matters of election were bound to judge according to law, and their own eſtabliſhed cuſtoms, which conſtituted a part thereof," was regularly moved and ſeconded. To ſhew the propriety of this meaſure Victor Americanus delivered himſelf in ſubſtance as follows.

My Lord Preſident,

THE reſolution propoſed is in my judgement highly neceſſary to lay the foundation of a proceeding which may tend to quiet the minds of the people, by doing juſtice at a time, when the deciſion of the other room, which appears to me inconſiſtent with the principles of the conſtitution, and irreconcileable to the law of the land, has ſpread ſo univerſal an alarm, and produced a general diſcontent throughout the kingdom.

Although I do not deny that the determination on the right to a ſeat in the other room is competent to the juriſdiction of that room alone, yet, when to this it is added, that whatever they in the exerciſe of that juriſdiction think fit to declare to be law, is therefore to be conſidered as law, becauſe there lies no appeal; I conceive myſelf called upon to give that propoſition the ſtrongeſt negative; for if admitted, the law of the land (by which courts of judicature, without exception, are equally bound to proceed) is at once overturned, and reſolved into the will and pleaſure of a majority of one room; who, in aſſuming it, aſſume a power to over-rule at pleaſure the fundamental right of election, which the conſtitution has placed in other hands, and if ever this pretended power ſhould come to be exerciſed to the full extent of the principle, that room will be no longer a repreſentative of the people, but a ſeparate body altogether independent of them, *ſelf-exiſting* and *ſelf-elected*.

When we are told that expulſion implies incapacity, and the proof inſiſted upon is that the people have acquieſced in the principle by not re-electing perſons who have been expelled, I equally deny the poſition as falſe, and reject the proof offered as in no way ſupporting the poſition to which it is applied. I am ſure the doctrine is not to be found in any Statute or law book, nor in the journals of the other room, neither is it conſonant with any juſt or known analogy of law, as not re-electing would at moſt but infer a ſuppoſition of the electors approbation of the grounds of the expulſion, and by no means their acquieſcence in the concluſion of an implied incapacity. So where there is not one inſtance of a re election after expulſion but Mr. Woolaſton's, that alone demonſtrates that neither did the conſtituents admit, nor the other room maintain, incapacity to be the conſequence of expulſion: Even the caſe of Mr. Walpole ſhews, by the firſt re-election, the ſenſe of the people, that expulſion did not infer incapacity, produced as it was under the influence of party violence in the latter days of Queen Anne. And in ſo far as it relates to the introduction of a candidate having a minority of votes, it decides expreſsly againſt the proceeding of the other room in the late election.

As the conſtitution hath been once already deſtroyed by the aſſumption and exerciſe of the very power which is now claimed, the day may come again when freedom of ſpeech may be criminal, and every member who ſhall have virtue enough to withſtand the uſurpation of the time, and aſſert the rights of the people, will for that offence be expelled by a factious and corrupt majority, and by that expulſion rendered incapable of ſerving the

public: In which caſe the electors will find themſelves reduced to the miſerable alternative of giving up altogether their right of election, or of chuſing only ſuch as are enemies of their country, and will be paſſive at leaſt, if not active, in ſubverting the conſtitution.

Although it has been objected in the debate that it is unuſual and irregular in either club room to examine into the judicial proceedings of the other, whoſe deciſions, as they cannot be drawn into queſtion by appeal, are, it is ſaid, to be ſubmitted to without examination of the principles of them elſewhere; I conceive the argument goes directly to eſtabliſh the exploded doctrine in paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance, which as applied to the acts of any branch of the ſupreme power, I hold to be equally dangerous; and though it is generally true that neither room ought lightly and wantonly to interpoſe even an opinion upon matters which the conſtitution hath intruſted to the juriſdiction of the other, I conceive it to be no leſs true, that where, under colour of a judicial proceeding, either makes the law which it profeſſes to declare; the other not only may, but ought to aſſert its own right and thoſe of the people: That this room has done ſo in former inſtances, particularly in the famous caſe of Aſhby and White, in which the firſt reſolution room declares, "that neither club room hath any power by any vote or declaration to create themſelves any new privilege that is not unwarranted by the known laws and cuſtoms." We ought to interfere at this time, as our ſilence on ſo important and alarming an occaſion might be interpreted into an approbation of the meaſure, and be a means of loſing that confidence with the people which it is ſo eſſential to the public welfare, that this room, the hereditary guardians of juſtice, ſhould at all times endeavour to maintain.

Upon the whole, I deem the power, which the lower room have aſſumed to themſelves, of creating an incapacity unknown to the law, and thereby depriving, in effect, their conſtituents of their invaluable right of election, a flagrant uſurpation, highly repugnant to every eſſential principle of the conſtitution, this being indeed in my opinion a ſuſpending and diſpenſing power aſſumed and exerciſed by the other room againſt the antient and fundamental liberties of the public.

To this argument Caius Tarquinius, deſcended from the Tarquins, who formerly reigned in Rome, made the following reply.

Moſt noble Preſident,

THO' I entertain the deepeſt reſpect for the abilities of the illuſtrious member who has juſt ſpoken in favour of the preſent queſtion, I muſt, nevertheleſs, differ entirely from his opinion, and ſuppoſe that his arguments proceed rather from paſſion, than from deliberation, from the warmth of his temper, than the conviction of his heart; the beſt men, on particular points, are frequently expoſed to prejudice, nor are the wiſeſt upon all occaſions able to avoid the charge of inconſiſtency: if they were, the noble perſonage who ſpoke laſt, would not have urged the force of reaſon to condemn what was highly rational, nor would he have exclaimed againſt proceedings evidently juſt, by a plauſible appeal to the principles of juſtice.

The noble perſonage has told you, moſt illuſtrious preſident, that the power which the lower club room claims of repeatedly excluding the member which it once expels, appears inconſiſtent with the principles of the conſtitution, and irreconcilable to the law of the land. Aſſertion, however, is by no means proof, and I would rather ſee a ſimple fact on a caſe of importance, than hear the boldeſt piece of declamation that could be pronounced by Demoſthenes. The noble perſonage inſiſts, that it is the undoubted privilege of the electors to appoint the members of the lower club room, yet he admits that the members thus appointed, *have a competent authority to determine on the right of a ſeat*, ſo that the repreſentatives are, and are not, the judges of elections; and the conſtituents are, and are not, the electors. If the one, for inſtance, have a right to chooſe whoever is legally qualified, the other can have no juſt pretence of interfering with the choice; yet notwithſtanding the apparent force of this reaſoning, the very advocates, as they affectedly ſtile themſelves, of public freedom, readily allow the elected, a controul upon the ſuffrages of the electing, and acknowledge

their

eir authority to expel, though they ill not allow the power of expulſion, imply the incapacity of a re-election. How theſe clear-ſighted caſuiſts can oſſibly reconcile an inconſiſtency ſo roſs, is to me aſtoniſhing. Shall it perfectly conſonant to reaſon? all it be perfectly conſonant to law, r the lower club room to *turn* out member? and ſhall it be unreaſona- e and illegal to *keep* him out? If *re- ated* expulſion is unwarrantable, *in- e* expulſion is no way to be juſtified. he ſame propriety, which gives the ub a title to inflict a temporary in- pacity of election, on an offending ember, gives them a title of inflict- g an utter incapacity during the hole period of their exiſtence. To knowledge their right of *turning* out, ithout acknowledging their right of *eping* out, is to make them deſpica- e. The ſame man, whom they have pelled to-day for his delinquency, ay triumphantly inſult them with his pearance to-morrow; and unleſs a ciſive privilege is lodged ſomewhere, e whole time of doing buſineſs may taken up with ridiculous alterca- ns between the conſtituents and the ub, the firſt re-electing inceſſantly, d the latter as inceſſantly re-expel- g.

But why, if the noble champions r the glorious cauſe of liberty, are lly true friends to the elector, and y, if they really deteſt what they n the deſpotiſm of the lower club om; why, I ſay, don't they lay the e at once to the root of the evil, d contend againſt the expelling wer in its confined ſenſe, as well as its unlimited one? The firſt expul- n on the Journals of the club room s ſurely againſt law, and it is not e practice of thirty years, or of irty centuries, which can invert e eternal principle of things, and der that juſt, which is manifeſtly ugnant to the ſentiments of juſtice. the firſt expulſion known in our ſtitution muſt therefore be contra- to law, why will the ſons of free- m admit the legality of the expel- g power at all? the conſtituent ely is as much deprived of his nchiſe, when a member of the lower om is expelled, as when by a reſo- ion of that room he is pronounced ligible to re-election, and ſurely it is rather *unreaſonable*, in our advo- cates for *reaſon*, to grant the room a privilege of diſcarding an obnoxious man one day, that the electors may return him ſtill more obnoxious on the next.

The cauſe, moſt noble preſident, of inveſting either of the club rooms with peculiar privileges, was to give them a power of correcting abuſes that might occaſionally happen in the ſtate, and which neither the utmoſt wiſdom, nor the moſt conſummate probity could foreſee or prevent: thus when men, who were elected into the lower club room, were detected in ſome flagitious act of villainy; when forgetting the dignity of their cha- racter, they were publicly convicted of enormous crimes, our anceſtors ex- pelled them as utterly unworthy of act- ing in a ſtation, where honour and pro- bity were eſſentially requiſite; the laws ſaw the juſtice of the procedure, and countenanced the ſtigma thus ſet upon miſcreants, for whoſe removal from public truſt, they themſelves had made no proviſion whatever. Suc- ceeding exigencies of ſtate have ſince given them wider privileges; as theſe privileges increaſed, they were ſtill confirmed by the courts, and if the ad- vocates for freedom admire the wiſ- dom of our forefathers in ſetting us precedents for public good, they have no cauſe to cenſure the lower club room, for ſetting an example equally beneficial to poſterity. The right claimed by the conſtituents of the member expelled by the lower room, is the right of doing wrong; they fly to the chicanery of law, for a tri- umph over juſtice, and imagine they exalt themſelves as lovers of liberty, while they deſperately ſtab at the bo- ſom of their country. What, how- ever, is whimſical enough, the preſent ſupporters of the man expelled are the people who originally employed their influence to get him expelled from the former club; and tho' all his imagina- ry misfortunes proceed from the ſource of their own perſecution, they pour their crocodile tears upon his oppreſſions, and patriotically weep for the wrongs which the conſtitution has ſuffered in his perſon, without once reflecting, that this unhappy conſtitution was primarily, nay wholly, attacked by themſelves.

Upon the whole, moſt noble preſident, whether this queſtion is conſidered with an eye of law, or an eye of reaſon, I think it indefenſible, weak, and ridiculous. I muſt again aſk, by what ſtatute the expelling power was firſt of all given to either of the club rooms? If the repetition alone of the illegality, for originally it muſt have been contrary to law, has rendered it juſt, the repeated expulſion of the popular favourite, by an equal parity of reaſoning, juſtifies the legality of his incapacitation to be re-elected. If law is to be the ſole rule of guidance in the proceedings of the club rooms, and if ſtate neceſſity is to be utterly diſregarded, both rooms muſt ſpeedily part with many privileges which they now poſſeſs, and which the advocates for freedom look upon themſelves, as highly ſalutary for the public welfare—the national happineſs made privilege firſt of all neceſſary, and if ever there was an exigence of ſtate, in which reaſon and juſtice authorized the exerciſe of privilege, it muſt be in the preſent. The conſtituents of the member expelled deſire, what? the power of returning an improper repreſentative. They deſire, as numbers have obſerved, to make a bankrupt a defender of property, an infidel a guardian of religion, and a convict a framer of laws; becauſe they have a title in *law* to chooſe whom they pleaſe, they *generouſly* elect a man no way eligible in *juſtice*, they contend for the *legality* of committing a murder upon the conſtitution, and the majority of the lower club room are to be branded as traitors and tyrants, for wreſting the dagger from theſe deſperate hands.—This is perfectly of a piece with the gratitude of a Dutchman, who fell into the Thames, and was in imminent danger of drowning, when a poor Hibernian ſailor jumped in, and ſaved him at the hazard of his own life: but the Dutchman finding upon recovery that the Iriſhman had torn the ſkirt of his coat in dragging him to ſhore; inſtead of thanking his benefactor, he inſiſted on compenſation for the injury he had ſuſtained, and even proceeded to law to obtain redreſs, for the noble-minded violence which had ſaved himſelf from periſhing.—To the candour of the club I now ſubmit my ſentiments, moſt noble preſident, and ſhall conclude with aſking every member's heart that hears me, which deſerve the public approbation moſt, the electors who would deſtroy their country according to law, or the men who would take even an illegal method of ſnatching it from deſtruction?—Here Caius Tarquinius pauſed, and thus Florentius Flaccus immediately replied:

Moſt noble Preſident,

I HAVE attended with profound ſilence, though with honeſt indignation, to what the laſt illuſtrious ſpeaker has ſaid, and am not a little amazed, that the private revenge of a deſperate favourite ſhould be magnified into a ſtate neceſſity, and arrogantly urged, as an argument for making the members of the lower club room wholly independent of their conſtituents. If the laws are to be violated every time a premier may want to gratify his malice on thoſe who arraign his profligacy, or his deſpotiſm, ſtate neceſſities will multiply inceſſantly, and when the lower club room are intirely ſelf-elected; nay, when they may perhaps from gradation to gradation have rendered their ſeats hereditary in their families, a noble orator of this room may gravely ſtand up, and deſcant upon their virtues for having kindly changed the conſtitution.

Nothing, however, is more diverting than the ſolemnity with which the laſt dignified ſpeaker has told us, that the immorality of the member expelled from the lower room, was the reaſon of refuſing him the ſeat, to which he was ſo often elected by the unſhrinking virtue of his conſtituents. The climax too, with which we are told that the wiſdom of our progenitors never intended to make bankrupts the defenders of property, infidels the guardians of religion, and convicts the framers of our laws, ſavours moſt comfortably of m——l piety: but is it not aſtoniſhing that this bankrupt, this infidel, this convict, was, in the meridian of all his imputed profligacy, the boſom friend, the inſeparable companion, the *fides Achates*, of many *immaculate* names at preſent in office, and that his licentiouſneſs was never once diſcovered, till his ſpirited attack upon a worthleſs favourite. Then, indeed,

ndeed, all the *virtuous* eyes of power ere opened to the deformity of his haracter; then that wit, which they hemſelves had a thouſand times cele-rated, was found to be utterly im-ious, and that diſſipation, into which ey themſelves led him, was per-erted into poſitive want of probity. While he continued ſilent at the perni-ious ſyſtems they adopted, he was an xcellent member of the lower room; ut when he pointed out their want f wiſdom, their want of honeſty, heir want of ſhame, to univerſal in-ignation, then the pandars of autho-ity puritanically told us, that the onſtitution never intended to make ankrupts the defenders of property, nfidels the guardians of religion, and onvicts the framers of our laws.

That the conſtitution, however, in-ended to preſerve the laws, is pretty lain even in this fanatical exclamation; nd, therefore, every man legally qua-ſied, provided he had a majority of oices, was eligible to a ſeat in the lub. Many men of diſſipated turns ad been true friends to their country, nd it is well known, that in the days f the unfortunate Charles, the ſaints ere conſtantly at prayers, even while hey were bringing their ſovereign to he ſcaffold. The levity of the ex-elled member, therefore, was no ar-ument againſt his re-election; nor id the conſtituents act unwiſely in hooſing him; his attachment to the lorious cauſe of freedom had been roved, his deteſtation of tyranny was niverſally known, and he had long roved himſelf formidable to the bluſh-eſs enemies of his country! his abilities ere what the people wanted, and, if e had public virtue, they had no bu-ineſs to ſcrutinize, with an eagle-eyed inuteneſs, into the foibles of his rivate character: but ſay that they ere wrong, that he had no public irtue; ſtill, becauſe they happened to e weak, were others to be wicked? nd were the tyrants in office to rob hem of their liberty out of downright egard for the conſtitution? And who, n the name of generous indignation, ave theſe exalted ſons of morality iven the poor electors in the place of his profligate?—a man—I cannot ame him—the tongue of perfidy it-elf is bliſtered when ſhe mentions im—the ſickening ſun is clouded at his ſight, and thinks him born for general deſolation: yet this was ſtate neceſſity. The miniſters in Charles the Firſt's time, talked of ſtate neceſſi-ty when they wanted to levy ſhip mo-ney—ſtate neceſſity is now to violate the conſtitution in the moſt eſſential point of all; and our conſiſtent, our religious, our ſermonizing rulers, turn out a profligate from the club room, to put in who? to put in the *moſt* pious, the *moſt* pure, and the moſt *ſaint-like* young gentleman in the kingdom.——State neceſſity! let us hear no more of it—let it be ba-niſhed eternally from among us——— the laws, and the laws only are our rule of action——with them we'll ſtand—with them we'll fall; but our enemies may chance to be involved in the univerſal deſtruction.——To this Paulus Emilius replied,

Moſt noble Preſident,

IF the laſt illuſtrious ſpeaker was ſtruck with ſuch mighty indignation, as he expreſſes, at the argument of ſtate neceſſity, I am, if poſſible, ſtruck with more, at his being the perſon to exclaim againſt the doctrine, as he himſelf, upon a ſubject ſtill freſh in the memory of this aſſembly, ſtood forth the champion of a diſpenſing power, infinitely more dangerous than that which he now denies to the members of the lower club. Let me put the noble perſonage in mind of the corn buſineſs, where ſtate neceſſity was allowed a triumph over law, and where his patriotic friend, who then filled the firſt judicial employment in the realm, wondered that any body could find fault with the diſpenſing power, and inſiſted, that it was but forty days tyranny at the utmoſt.——That friend never recollected that in an inferior office, when he looked upon himſelf as fixed for life, he would not allow the emperor a ſingle moment's diſpenſing power on any conſideration: the precedent was teeming with a thouſand evils, it was big with horror to the conſtitution; yet when he came to be advanced a little higher, how was his language chang-ed! the diſpenſing power became in-ſtantly converted into ſtate neceſſity: it grew quite meritorious, where the public welfare was concerned, to vio-late the laws, and though not an hour's diſpenſation was to be granted

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the emperor formerly, on any occaſion whatſoever, forty days tyranny was a mere trifle on the corn buſineſs. The noble perſonage is now out of place, his language is again changed with his ſituation, and a power of diſpenſing with the laws, though for the evident good of the public, is again pregnant with deſtruction.

Admitting, moſt illuſtrious preſident, what theſe great perſonages themſelves urged upon the corn affair to be right—that ſtate neceſſity was a ſufficient reaſon for diſpenſing with the laws, and that it was better to break a ſtatute, than to famiſh a whole people, ſtill let me aſk, if the ſame reaſoning will not hold good, when applied againſt their wiſhes, as when it was advanced in their favour. The conſtitution has lodged the power of chuſing the lower club room in the hands of the electors, it is true; but for what purpoſe? for the purpoſe of electing proper, not improper perſons; for the purpoſe of ſecuring, not for the end of betraying the public welfare. There are actual laws now in force, which renders it neceſſary for a member of the lower room, when repreſenting a province, to poſſeſs ſix hundred pounds a year: Does the perſon expelled poſſeſs ſix hundred pounds a year? does he poſſeſs ſix hundred ſhillings? nay, was he not imploring the univerſal charity, at the very time he was ſoliciting for the ſuffrages of his conſtituents? was it conſiſtent with the view of the qualification law, to chuſe ſuch a perſon? The qualification law was inſtituted for wiſe and ſalutary purpoſes; it was to make the guardians of national property, intereſted in the national proſperity, and to ſubject their own eſtates to taxation, whenever they taxed the eſtates of others; in the election therefore of the perſon expelled, was not this excellent law manifeſtly violated in the *ſpirit*, though it might be complied with in the *letter?* the perſon indeed produced a qualification in *law*, but he had no qualification in *fact*; and ſurely the enemies of chicanery, the deſpiſers of ſubterfuge, as the patriots affect to call themſelves, will not fly to the meanneſs of an artifice, and ſay it is the *letter* only, and not the *true* intention of our laws, which is ever to be regarded. This would be a littleneſs, diſgraceful even to the moſt arbitrary miniſter, and would be nothing more than ſmiling in the face of bright eyed Juſtice, while we were infamouſly aiming to ſtab the goddeſs to the heart.——Freedom is as dear to Engliſhmen as exiſtence, and ſurely, if ſtate neceſſity was ever exerted for public good, it was exerted, when the dagger was wreſted from the deſperate hands of men, who meditated a *legal* murder upon their country. The diſpenſation power they readily truſted to the emperor's hands, becauſe exerciſed for the national emolument. Why then refuſe for national emolument to truſt it with the lower club room? It is certainly as ſafe with the repreſentative body of the kingdom, as with the ſervants of the throne; and certainly there is as much confidence to be repoſed in an aſſembly of the firſt, as in a council of the moſt eminent miniſters.

But to argue with the lovers of *literal* law upon the principles of *mere* legality; to put the ſpirit of things wholly out of the queſtion, and to enter upon nothing more than the exact number of ſyllables in which the law is expreſſed, I muſt aſk, why they are continually attacking the character of the perſon who ſucceeded their favourite in the lower room? "The enemies of freedom, ſay they, are eternally exclaiming at the profligacy of the ſuffering patriot; eternally raking up his vices, and gibbetting his name to poſterity—but who have they choſen in his room? A man, whom the virtuous ſoul of the perſonage that ſpoke before me ſhudders but to name—— a man, the ſickening ſun cannot behold without horror;——yet even ſuppoſing him to be as *meritorious* in the total *want* of reputation as their favourite, ſtill as the *letter* of our laws declares every man innocent, till he is *legally* convicted, it is *judicially* criminal in the higheſt degree to tax him with a crime. Nay, this outcry, this clamour againſt the emperor's ſervant, is unjuſtifiable in *literal* law to the laſt degree; even admitting, that it was wholly right in *juſtice*: they have been convicted of no crime, and are therefore to be *legally* thought guiltleſs——whereas, their ſuffering hero has been convicted of crimes, of accumulated crimes, and is conſequently

ntly a lawful object of reproach: the ſons of freedom, though they d the *letter* of the law, where it kes for their ſide of the queſtion, n the qualification of the member elled, fly to the *ſpirit* of the law, ere it is calculated to anſwer an ; however neither *letter* nor *ſpirit* is be allowed to their opponents—like Roman Catholics they think eve- thing right which advances the reſt of their party, and conſider n the virtues of thoſe who diſſent n their ſentiments, as actual rks of political reprobation.

What aſtoniſhes me particularly in debate, moſt illuſtrious preſident, he infringement which the popular kers are making upon the people's ts, at the very inſtant in which profeſs themſelves champions for public liberty. By an expreſs ſta- , an election for a member in the er room is deemed utterly illegal, ſingle individual of this is pre- . The lower room is the ſole judge apacity in its own members; and people are ſo jealous of their pri- ges, that they will not ſuffer us to rfere with them on any account; now, we have ſuch a regard for the ileges of the people, that we ſit in gment upon the whole body of r repreſentatives, and pronounce n the choice of every elector in the dom, though we are abſolutely ibited by law from interpoſing in gle election: we allow them to be only competent judges of elec- , yet we will not allow them to e; we acknowledge their right to rmine, and now arraign the lega- of their determination. Incon- ncy, however, is the marking ure in the face of modern patriot- ; the lovers of reaſon are the only ons who deſire a licence for unrea- ble actions, and the ſupporters of are the only perſons to contend llegality.—If the preſent queſtion ld paſs in the negative, as I flatter elf it will, I ſhall trouble you with her.—"That any reſolution of room, directly or indirectly im- hing the judgment of the lower, re their juriſdiction is competent, , and concluſive, would be a vio- n of the conſtitutional rights of lower room, tends to make a breach ween both rooms, and leads to a eral confuſion."

The firſt queſtion being accordingly put, it paſſed in the negative by a large majority; on which the motion juſt ſtated was made and ſeconded, though with no more ſucceſs; but as the ſpeeches of its ſupporters were chiefly a repetition of the arguments urged in the former debate, and as oppoſition principally dwelt in perſonality, we ſhall only give the ſpeech of Leonatus Lentulus, which contained the ſubſtance of every thing advanced by the minority, and which, together with the firſt ſpeech in the preceding queſtion, conſtituted two celebrated teſtimonies againſt the deciſion of the majority.

Moſt noble Preſident,

I apprehend that the rights and powers of the p—t are not given for our own particular advantage, but merely as a conſtitutional truſt, to be held and exerciſed for the benefit of the people, and for the preſervation of their laws and liberties; and I ſhould hold myſelf a betrayer of that truſt, unworthy of a ſeat in this houſe, if I conſidered any one legal right of the people, much leſs the firſt and moſt important of all their rights, as a matter indifferent and foreign to the members of this club.

By this reſolution it is declared to the world, that if the other room ſhould change the whole law of election, ſhould transfer the rights of freeholders to copyholders and leaſeholders for years, or totally extinguiſh thoſe rights by an arbitrary declaration; ſhould alter the conſtitution with regard to their elections; ſhould reverſe not only all the franchiſes of ſuffrage which the people hold under the common law, but alſo trample upon the ſanctions of ſo many acts made for declaring and ſecuring the rights of election; that even in ſuch a critical emergency of the conſtitution, the people are to deſpair of any relief whatſoever from any mode, or direct or indirect interference of this club.

By this reſolution, the club not only refuſes to ſtand by the people, in caſe they ſhould ſuffer the moſt grievous injuries from their repreſentatives; but it abdicates its ancient and unqueſtioned province and duty of the hereditary council to the *****, rendering itſelf unable to give its advice in a point, in which, of all others, it may ſtand in the greateſt need of our wiſdom and

authority, a point such as the present, in which numbers of the constituents have, in a manner agreeable to law, carried up their complaints to the ****** against their representatives.

By the said resolution we do a most material injury to the other room itself; the resolution, by the studied latitude of the words *directly or indirectly to censure*, puts it out of our power to offer, either in the present or in any future unfortunate difference between them and their constituents, even in the way of friendly conference, our amicable and healing mediation; the want of which may be a means of letting such difference run to extremities, fatal to the other room itself, to the constitution, and to the nation.

Should we consider ourselves, my lord, also, as most materially interested that the people should be legally and constitutionally represented; for as the other room makes an essential part of the constitution, if that room should come to be chosen in a manner not agreeable to the laws, the authority of our club must suffer extremely, if not totally perish; we can no more in our public capacity do any valid act, without a *legal lower-room*, than without a *legal P—e upon the t—e*.

By this resolution, the constitutional controul is to be given up, which, as appears by the ancient and recent precedents, we have constantly claimed and exercised; and for the purpose of which, the l——ture has been divided into separate branches: I am far from denying such a reciprocality of controul in the other room, even in matters within our separate and final jurisdiction, neither arrogating to ourselves, noracknowledging in others, any power distinct from or above the laws of our constitution. But I cannot behold, without the utmost *shame and indignation*, our room making a voluntary surrender of its most undoubted legal, necessary, and sacred rights; not only omitting, but refusing to examine precedents; not previously desiring a conference with the other room, to consider whether they were inclined to admit in us a correspondent immunity from interposition on their part, in matters within our particular jurisdiction. These proceedings are as derogatory from our dignity, as they are contrary to our duty and our interest: they cannot fail of lowering us in the opinion of mankind, who wi not believe that we can have any a tention to the welfare of the people when we have shewn so little regard t our own honour. This resolution mu tend to forward that *plan*, which wit great uneasiness we have seen *for a lo time systematically carried on* for lowe ing all the constitutional powers of th kingdom, rendering the lower-roo *odious*, and the upper *contemptible*.

The impropriety of this resolution is infinitely aggravated, by the sudde and surreptitious method, by which i is brought in.—That a resolution, ne in matter, wide in extent, weighty i importance, involved in law and pre cedents, should be moved at midnigh after we are spent with the fatigue of former debate: that an adjournme of only two days, to enable us to con sult the journals on that importa point, should be refused, and that a immediate division should be presse are circumstances that strongly ma the opinion of the movers upon th merits of their own proposition: suc a proceeding appears to be altogethe unjust; as it must, in every instan where it is practised, preclude all po sibility of debate; and when by th means all argument and fair discussi is suppressed, our deliberations will de generate into silent votes.

I think therefore, as Englishmen an freemen, (names as dear to us as an titles whatsoever) we are obliged t reject a resolution utterly subversive o our authority and dignity, equally in jurious to the collective body of th people, to their representatives, an to the *****, to which we owe ou advice upon every public emergency— a resolution, in law unconstitutiona in precedent not only unauthorise but contradicted; in tendency ruinou in the time and manner of obtainin it unfair and surreptitious, and w should here *solemnly declare and pled ourselves* to the public, that we w *persevere* in availing ourselves, as f as in us lies, of every right and eve power, with which the constitut hath armed us, for the good of t whole, in order to obtain *full relief* the injured electors, and *full secu for the future* against this most da gerous usurpation upon the rights the people, which, by sapping the fu damental principles of law, threate its total dissolution.

Concluſion of the Dialogue relative to taking Orders.

Z. OUR laſt conference ended with a quotation from Mr. Cunningham's dictionary concerning ſimony, which, I think, with the curious one which preceeded from Biſhop Taylor, will ſatisfy every reaſonable perſon. I ſhall, however, be pardoned for adding from Mr. Burn, "which Statute (viz. 12. An. St. 2. c 12.) having been underſtood as only prohibiting clergymen from purchaſing livings for themſelves; the intention thereof (*if* that was its ſole intention) may be eaſily fruſtrated by employing others to purchaſe for him." If any perſons ſhould think this paſſage dangerous, as giving a handle to thoſe who would wiſh to purchaſe a living with ſimony, they will be pleaſed to read what the learned author has ſaid before, and that they will find to be an effectual antidote.—But——what think you now, my friend, of purchaſing a living?

P. You have greatly ſtaggered me; and I fear my conſcience will not be content with the argument which ſome think ſufficient, viz. that the laws of England, or the common and ſtatute law, being ſuperior to the canon law, if they allow any excepted caſes in the article of ſimony, the canon law muſt except them of courſe, and conſequently they muſt be underſtood to be excepted in the oath. All my projects, formed on this plan, ſeem now no better than the "baſeleſs fabrick of a viſion." Let us then throw aſide all thoughts of the marriage ſtate at preſent, and ſuppoſe me content to be deprived of that happineſs, and truſting to Providence for ſome unforeſeen event which may enable me to enjoy it,---might I not live very comfortably on a curacy in ſome decent town, where boarding is generally to be had on reaſonable terms?

Z. More comfortably without doubt than in a country pariſh; but if you chuſe to live in a tolerably genteel manner, the extra expences in dreſs and company, will be an effectual bar to your making proviſion for a future day. However eligible curacies in good towns may be, they are rarely to be obtained. You may, if you pleaſe---like numbers of your brethren, reſide in ſome pleaſant town, at ten or twelve miles from your pariſh, but the diſtreſs, difficulty, trouble and expence which this would occaſion to your flock, will effectually prevent you from taking this advantage. As we have proceeded ſo far you will not be diſpleaſed, I dare ſay, at my laying before you one or two diſagreeable circumſtances more which will occur in your ſcheme. What think you of ſubſcribing to articles which neither you nor the perſon who propoſes them to you believe? You cannot reconcile it to any principles of reaſon, and therefore think it impoſſible that a national church ſhould inſiſt on all clergymen profeſſing their aſſent and conſent to the truth of articles, which, perhaps, not one dignitary in the kingdom believes in their plain and obvious ſenſe. How would the biſhop who ordains you ſtare, if you ſhould aſk him whether he believes what he requires you to profeſs your belief of? He might, if he would vouchſafe you an anſwer, talk about a latitude in the ſenſe, or ſay they were intended only as articles of peace, but this would not ſatisfy your conſcience (if you did not really believe them) unleſs he would allow to ſubſcribe on *ſuch* terms. I have often wondered how it happens that the ſame biſhop who thinks it his duty to harangue in the moſt pathetic manner againſt the heavy guilt of perjury, in the article of ſimony, ſhould not give young candidates the leaſt caution againſt it in that of ſubſcription, and ſhould be very glad to know the reaſon. If you can get over this rub with a ſafe conſcience, the next monſter you are to encounter, is a ſtupid inſenſibility with reſpect to religion in your flock. Fired with the hopes of doing them ſome ſervice, you exert all your powers in compoſing and preaching. With what effect? I am ſhocked to think of it; you will find your labour loſt, this will diſcourage you, you will flag in your endeavours, and, by degrees, ſink into a ſtate of inactivity, regardleſs of learning, which you find uſeleſs, and almoſt ſo of your flock, who will receive no benefit from you. To a man of delicacy I cannot conceive any circumſtance much more diſagreeable than this very common one. Theſe, my friend, are ſome of the principal objections againſt your

choice, which now occur to me. You will, perhaps, hear from others that the clergy are obliged to much greater ſtrictneſs in behaviour than other men, and liable to ſevere cenſures for liberties in which the laity may freely indulge. I, for my part, did not mention this objection, becauſe I know *you* would not think it ſuch, if it was really as repreſented, and alſo becauſe I find it has no effect upon the behaviour of the generality of the profeſſion---who, except on Sundays, differ nothing, as far as I can obſerve, from the reſt of the world; you find them in taverns---playhouſes, aſſembly rooms, and all places of gay reſort; meddling in elections, ſowing ſedition, &c. &c. I was once very much ſtruck with a ſaying of a very worthy archdeacon in a viſitation charge, which, perhaps, you will think curious. After expatiating on the duties of the clergy, and hinting at the cenſures offenders were liable to---he very obligingly informed his reverend brethren that they need not fear too nice a ſcrutiny on his part---for ſays he "This *eye*, of the biſhop, was not made to look into little things." As I knew ſome petty notorious offenders in his archdeaconry, whoſe faults he very kindly *winked* at, I could not help concluding that if his brethren paid their fees duly, kept their houſes and churches in tolerable repair, and performed their eccleſiaſtical functions, he would not make uſe of ſpectacles to obſerve faſhionable levities, or immoralities.

P. I am extremely obliged to you for the trouble you have taken on my account, and think if I had applied to you ſooner, your arguments would have prevented me from applying my thoughts to divinity. But now I have dwelt ſo long on this plan, and made it ſo familiar to my mind that I cannot reject it. As therefore I think I can with a ſafe conſcience (as I ſuppoſe great numbers could) ſubſcribe the articles, I ſhall follow the bent of my genius, and in defiance of all the difficulties and impediments you have ſo clearly deſcribed, dedicate my time, myſelf, to God and religion.

Z. Then God forbid, my dear friend, I ſhould diſſuade you from it. The church wants paſtors who may venture to ſay with ſincerity, like you, that they think they are called by the Holy Ghoſt. You ſeem, indeed, to be actuated by ſome kind of impulſe, which I almoſt doubt whether you ought not to follow. It has, I own, often ſtruck me that parents, who, without a proſpect of preferment, lay out the greateſt part of their children's fortunes in preparing them for the church, are actuated by ſome ſuch unknown impulſe, which leads them in the purſuit of a ſcheme deſtructive of all hopes of fortune, or eaſy circumſtances in the world. You will obſerve, therefore, that all my arguments againſt your entering into orders had the diſadvantages in point of fortune only in view. My deſign was to ſhew the inconveniences and difficulties you are to encounter, that by foreſeeing and being properly prepared for them, you may not be ſo terrified when they encounter you as to act your part in an unbecoming manner, or indulge a fooliſh wiſh that you had never engaged in it. Epictetus, in the 29th Chap. of the Enchiridion, (Ed. Upton) has ſhewn you the utility of this previous conſideration in a moſt maſterly manner. You will pleaſe to read him. If, after duly conſidering what has paſt in our long converſation, your reſolution ſtill continues, I doubt not you will honour and be honoured by your noble profeſſion, and riſe ſuperior to all the impediments which the infidelity, profligacy, and levity of the times will throw in your way; the noble conſciouſneſs of doing your duty and making God your friend, the animating proſpect of eternal bliſs, will lift your ſoul above any debaſing attachment to the earth, and give a manly independent ſteadineſs, integrity, and, I may ſay, grandeur to your behaviour, which will extort reverence and admiration from thoſe whoſe pride or envy would make them, if poſſible, withhold it. If a curacy is to be your lot, you will find an unſpeakable happineſs in being able to ſay---"It is not in mortals to command ſucceſs; but I have done more, my friends,——I have deſerved it." If you conſider too, that when vice prevails, and impious men bear ſway---the poſt of honour is the private ſtation---you will be happier than perhaps any dignitary in the dioceſe. I would

would by no means deprive you of this happineſs: whilſt your views are only to promote the glory of God, and the good of mankind, by explaining and recommending the practice of the religion of Jeſus Chriſt, proceed reſolutely in your career. *Non hæc ſine numine Divûm.* But if ever you find the ideas of handſome livings, prebends, &c. drawing your ſoul downward---ſtop ſhort, and remember me.---And now Mr. Baldwin, and courteous readers, I have the ſatisfaction to think I ſhall make ſome amends for the trouble of my former letters, by informing you that this is the laſt converſation between my pupil and friend with which you will be teazed by

Your humble ſervant,

Z. Z.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

NOTHING can be more unjuſt, than thoſe common prejudices of the ſpecies, in favour or diſfavour of their brethren from their occupations; for the queſtion ought not to be, what the profeſſion makes the man, but what the man makes the profeſſion, by a uniform exerciſe of the ſocial and moral duties. For example---the ſoldier, if we conſider him merely with reſpect to his fugitive life, and martial deſtiny; if we trace his footſteps through the ſlaughtering field, or behold him exulting on a dearly purchaſed victory; nay if we take him upon poetical credit as full of big oaths, and ſeeking that bubble reputation, even in the cannon's mouth, our natures muſt recoil at every idea of intercourſe with ſo unfavourable a likeneſs of humanity. But let us place him in an oppoſite point of view; let us once ſee him in the light of the firſt friend, and firſt protector of ſociety; ready on every ſummons to repell the encroachments of our enemies, and at the price even of his exiſtence buying our tranquillity; that though formed with ſimilar paſſions to our own, tho' bound by the ſame gentle, intereſting, and endearing ties, and tho' ſuſceptible in the ſame proportion both of mental and corporeal ſuffering, yet ſo ſuperiorly maſter of himſelf, as to forego all in the great cauſe of liberty and his country: That as in private life he was generous and amiable, in public he is at all times mild and collected; for that to ſave and to ſpare are the grand principles of his military operations. Of ſuch an individual where would our admiration terminate, or within what limits would our gratitude be reſtrained!

The peaſant, as "he ſide-long lays the glebe", according to Mr. Thomſon's beautiful deſcription, rough in externals, and his intellectual faculties unexpanded by cultivation, what impreſſion do common minds receive of him! a human clod, an object of deriſion, a miſerable ſlave, created but to labour, eat, ſleep, and die. Yet, if we turn our eyes the other way, we find him one of the moſt uſeful members of the community: that to his judgment, capacity, and induſtry, we owe our chief ſupport; that it is him who obſerves the times and ſeaſons, and who having duly ſown our ſubſiſtence, no leſs duly reaps it, and ſafely depoſites it, for our occaſional demands. That to quicken his ſenſibility or enlarge his ideas, would be to defeat our own purpoſes; but that as the ſpirit ſo the underſtanding of a man is in him; and he ought to be honoured and eſteemed for being no more than what his condition requires.

The lawyer, ſkilled in all the arts of chicanery, and qualified by education and genius to run through the whole ſyſtem of *delays*, enriching himſelf by the deſtruction of his client, and frequently ſeizing that property, he engaged himſelf to redeem; how do we find ourſelves affected towards him? Do we not turn the head aſide as from the robber of ſociety, the violator of the laws of confidence, the laws of equity? But when it is remembered, that mankind in general are endued with a kind of natural propenſity to prey upon one another; that the world would be one great ſcene of rapine and depredation, if unreſtrained by thoſe neceſſary checks provided by the conſtitution, we ſhould ſee the lawyer the defender of our internal, as the ſoldier of our external advantages, conſequently hail, in the kindlieſt manner, him who, but a moment before, was the object of our diſguſt and horror,

The divine, when conſidered profeſſionally, gives us no very aweful ſentiments of his character, aſcending the pulpit, as it were, by compulſion,

praying for hire, and ſpeaking a language in which the heart has no ſhare; what hypocriſy can be ſo odious, or pecuniary practice ſo cenſurable? Yet, on the other hand, does he not appear to us the author, or at leaſt, the promoter of good order, the expounder of our faith, the beſt example, and the laſt conſolation of our exiſtence?

The citizen, confined in his notions, and inelegant in his taſte, who places all felicity in wealth, and weighs merit by the thouſands; who has exorbitant profits upon every commodity, and calls artifice and deception legal ſecrets of trade, can we have much veneration for him? But let us once reverſe the proſpect; behold him as the ſource of our principal conveniences; the parent, the ſupport of our manufactories, and one of the moſt induſtrious of our countrymen, what different feelings muſt be the reſult?

Laſtly, ſir, let us take a view of the courtier; if ſervility and venality can be conceived to be the characteriſtics of this *claſs*, no wonder that they are objects of our contempt, ridicule, and apprehenſion. To flatter, is to deceive; to deceive, is to abuſe and miſlead; nor need we be told how dangerous and deſtructive all impoſitions, where the S——— is concerned. The peace, the proſperity, the honour, of a nation, wholly depend upon the good-ſenſe, diſcernment and ingenuouſneſs of the prince; yet can the flatterer pervert all thoſe amiable qualities; but, if we can believe, that the men in power are true to their truſt, and ſincerely well affected to the conſtitution; that they watch over us with a diligent eye, to avert the evil, and improve the accidental good; that they permit *only* truths to reach the ſ---n's ear; that though they do receive a ſtipend for their ſervices, that their hearts are in the public cauſe, and that they are ready to defend the rights and liberties, even to their own diſadvantage, their own diſreputation! ſuch a courtier could not but be conſidered as a kind of deity on earth, and immortality await his name.

This ſhould be the criterion of our judgement. To condemn a whole profeſſion, becauſe ſome of its members are unworthy, is highly abſurd and blameable: we ought to bring their actions to the teſt, and at the ſame time that we lament the defective, rejoice in diſcovering the perfect part; and as the former cannot but incur our diſtaſte and cenſure, ſo the latter ought to obtain our applauſe and veneration.

I am, ſir,
Your humble ſervant,
AN ENGLISHMAN.

THE following are the Genuine papers voted on the 19th of December, 1769, *falſe, ſeditious*, and *infamous* Libels upon the General Aſſembly of New York: For the diſcovering of the Author of the firſt, a reward of One Hundred Pounds has been offered, and Fifty for finding out the Writer of the ſecond.

To the betrayed Inhabitants of the City and Colony of New York.

" My dear Fellow Citizens and Countrymen,

IN a day when the minions of tyranny and deſpotiſm in the mother country, and the colonies, are indefatigable in laying every ſnare that their malevolent and corrupt hearts can ſuggeſt, to enſlave a free people; when this unfortunate country has been ſtriving under many diſadvantages for three years paſt, to preſerve their freedom; which to an Engliſhman is as dear as his life,---when the merchants of this city and the capital towns on the continent, have nobly and chearfully ſacrificed their private intereſt to the public good, rather than to promote the deſigns of the enemies of our happy conſtitution: it might juſtly be expected that in this day of conſtitutional light, the repreſentatives of this colony would not be ſo hardy, nor be ſo loſt to all ſenſe of duty to their conſtituents, (eſpecially after the laudable example of the colonies of Maſſachuſett's Bay and South Carolina before them) as to betray the truſt committed to them. This they have done in paſſing the vote to give the troops a thouſand pounds, out of any monies that may be in the treaſury, and another thouſand out of the money that may be iſſued, to be put on loan, which the colony will be obliged to make good, whether the bill for that purpoſe does or does not obtain the royal aſſent; and that they have betrayed

ved the liberties of the people, will
ear from the following conſidera-
n, to wit; that the miniſtry are
ting to ſee, whether the colonies,
er their diſtreſſed circumſtances,
divide on any of the grand points
ch they are united in, and conten-
g for, with the mother country;
which they may carry their deſigns
inſt the colonies, and keep in ad-
iſtration. For if this ſhould not
e place, the acts muſt be repealed;
ch will be a reflection on their con-
t, and will bring the reproach and
nour of the nation on them, for
loſs of trade to the empire, which
r malconduct has occaſioned.

ur granting money to the troops,
mplicitly acknowledging the autho-
that enacted the revenue acts, and
r being obligatory on us, as theſe
were enacted for the expreſs pur-
e of taking money out of our pockets
hout our conſent; and to provide
he defending and ſupport of govern-
t in America; which revenue we
by our grant of money, is not ſuf-
nt for the purpoſe aforeſaid; there-
we ſupply the deficiency.

his was the point of view in which
e acts were conſidered, by the
ſachuſett's and South Carolina aſ-
blies, and to prevent that dange-
conſtruction, refuted it. On
important point we have differed
theſe ſpirited colonies, and do
mplicitly approve of all the tyran-
l conduct of the miniſtry to the
onians, and by implication cenſure
r laudable and patriotic denial.
if they did right (which every
ble American thinks they did) in
ſing to pay the billeting money,
ly we have done wrong, very
ng, in giving it. But our aſſem-
ſays, they do their duty, in grant-
the money to the troops: conſe-
ntly the Maſſachuſett's Aſſembly
not do theirs, in not obeying the
iſterial mandate. If this is not a
ſion in this grand point I know not
t is: and I doubt not but the mi-
y will let us know it to our coſt;
t will furniſh them with arguments
freſh courage. Is this a grateful
liation to that brave and ſenſible
ple, for the ſpirited and early no-
they took of the ſuſpending acts?
it is baſe ingratitude, and be-
ing the common cauſe of liberty.

To what other influence than the deſerting the American cauſe, can the miniſtry attribute ſo puſillanimous a conduct, as this of the Aſſembly; ſo repugnant and ſubverſive of all the means we have uſed, and oppoſition that has been made, by this and the other colonies, to the tyrannical conduct of the Britiſh parliament! to no other. Can there be a more ridiculous farce to impoſe on the people, than for the Aſſembly to vote their thanks to be given to the merchants, for entring into an agreement not to import goods from Britain until the revenue acts ſhould be repealed, while they, at the ſame time, counteract it, by countenancing Britiſh acts, and complying with miniſterial requiſitions, incompatible with our freedom? ſurely there cannot.

And what makes the Aſſembly's granting this money the more grievous is, that it goes to the ſupport of troops kept here, not to protect but enſlave us: Has not the truth of this remark been lately exemplified in the audacious, domineering, and inhuman Major Pullaine, who ordered a guard to protect a ſordid miſcreant, that tranſgreſſed the laudable non-importation agreement of the merchants, in order to break that which is the only means left them, under God, to baffle the deſigns of their enemies to enſlave this continent? this conſideration alone ought to be ſufficient to induce a free people, not to grant the troops any ſupply whatſoever, if we had no diſpute with the mother country that made it neceſſary not to concede any thing that might deſtroy our freedom; reaſons of œconomy and good policy, ſuggeſt, that we ought not to grant the troops money.

Whoever is the leaſt acquainted with the Engliſh hiſtory, muſt know, that grants frequently made to the crown, are not to be refuſed, but with ſome degree of danger of diſturbing the repoſe of the kingdom or colony. This evinces the expediency of our ſtopping theſe grants now, while we are embroiled with the mother country, that ſo we may not, after the grand controverſy is ſettled, have a new bone of contention about the billeting-money; which muſt be the caſe if we do not put an end to it at this time: for the

colony

colony, in its impoveriſhed ſtate, cannot ſupport a charge which amounts to near as much, per annum, as all the other expences of the government beſides.

Hence it follows, that the Aſſembly have not been attentive to the liberties of the continent, nor to the property of the good people of this colony in particular; we muſt therefore attribute this ſacrifice of the public intereſt, to ſome corrupt ſource. This is very manifeſt in the guilt and confuſion that covered the faces of the perfidious abettors of this meaſure, when the houſe was in debate on the ſubject. Mr. Colden knows, from the nature of things, that he cannot have the leaſt proſpect to be in adminiſtration again; and therefore, that he may make hay while the ſun ſhines, and get a full ſalary from the Aſſembly, flatters the ignorant members of it, with the conſideration of the ſucceſs of a bill to emit a paper currency; when he, and his artful coadjutors muſt know that it is only a ſnare to impoſe on the ſimple; for it will not obtain the royal aſſent. But while he is ſolicitous to obtain his ſalary, he muſt attend to his poſterity, and as ſome of his children hold offices under the government, if he did not procure an obedience to its requiſitions or do his duty, in caſe the Aſſembly refuſed the billeting money, by diſſolving them, his children might be in danger of loſing their offices. If he diſſolved the Aſſembly they would not give him his ſalary.

The De Lancey family knowing the aſcendency they have in the preſent houſe of Aſſembly, and how uſeful that influence will be to their ambitious deſigns to manage a new governor, have left no ſtone unturned to prevent a diſſolution. The Aſſembly conſcious to themſelves of having trampled on the liberties of the people, and fearing their juſt reſentment on ſuch an event, are equally careful to preſerve their ſeats, expecting that if they can do it at this critical juncture, as it is imagined the grand controverſy will be ſettled this winter, they will ſerve for ſeven years; in which time they hope the people will forget the preſent injuries done to them. To ſecure theſe ſeveral objects, the De Lancy family, like true politicians, although they were to all appearance at mortal odds with Mr. Colden, and repreſented him in all companies, as an enemy to his country; yet a coalition is now formed, in order to ſecure to them the ſovereign lordſhip of this colony. The effect of which has given birth to the abominable vote, by which the liberties of the people are betrayed. In ſhort, they have brought matters to ſuch a paſs, that all checks reſulting from the form of our happy conſtitution, are deſtroyed. The Aſſembly might as well invite the council, to ſave the trouble of formalities, to take their ſeats in the Houſe of Aſſembly, and place the Lieut. Governor in the Speaker's chair, and then there would be no waſte of time in going from Houſe to Houſe, and his honour would have the pleaſure to ſee how zealous his former enemies are in promoting his intereſt, to ſerve themſelves. Is this a ſtate to be reſted in when our all is at ſtake? No, my countrymen, rouze! imitate the noble example of the friends of liberty in England, who, rather than be enſlaved, contend for their right with k—, lords and commons. And will you ſuffer your liberties to be torn from you by your repreſentatives? Tell it not in Boſton, publiſh it not in the ſtreets of Charles Town! You have means yet left to preſerve a unanimity with the brave Boſtonians and Carolinians, and to prevent the accompliſhment of the deſigns of tyrants. The Houſe was ſo nearly divided on the ſubject of granting the money in the way the vote paſſed, that one would have prevented it; you have therefore a reſpectable minority. What I would adviſe to be done, is, to aſſemble in the fields, on Monday next, where your ſenſe ought to be taken on this important point; notwithſtanding the impudence of Mr. Jauncey, in his declaring in the Houſe, that he had conſulted his conſtituents, and that they were for giving money. After this is done, go in a body to your members, and inſiſt on their joining with the minority to oppoſe the Bill; if they dare refuſe your juſt requiſition --appoint a committee to draw up a ſtate of the whole matter, and ſend it to the Speakers of the ſeveral Houſes of Aſſembly on the continent, and to the friends of our cauſe in England

publiſh it in the newſpapers, that whole world may know your ſenti-nts on this matter, in the only your circumſtance will admit: I am confident it will ſpirit the ends of our cauſe, and chagrin our emies. Let the notification to call people, be ſo expreſſed, that who-r abſents himſelf, will be conſider-as agreeing to what may be done by h as ſhall meet;—and that you y ſucceed, is the unfeigned deſire

New-York, c. 17, 1769. *A Son of Liberty.*"

To the PUBLIC.

THE ſpirit of the times renders it neceſſary for the inhabitants this city to convene, in order ef-tually to avert the deſtructive con-uences of the late *baſe inglorious* nduct of our General Aſſembly; o have, in oppoſition to the loud d general voice of their conſtituents, dictates of ſound policy, the ties gratitude, and the glorious ſtrug-we have engaged in for our inva-ble birth-rights, dared to vote ſup-es to the troops, without the leaſt dow of a pretext for their perni-us grant. The moſt eligible place ll be in the fields, near Mr. De La ontague's; and the time, between and eleven o'clock in the morning, ere we doubt not every friend to country will attend.

LEGION"

f Prejudices, Political, Religious, or National.

THIS ungenerous ſpirit, theſe ill-natured humours are ſo extreme-abſurd, that if ſtrong inſtances of em were not ſeen every day, it would impoſſible for a man of ſenſe to be-ve them. For my own part, if I am tally free from any of the common eakneſſes of mankind, I take it to be is. What is it to me what any man's inciples are as to religion or gover-ent? he has perhaps as good a right I, perhaps a better, to keep ſteady the principles in which he was edu-ted. My religion may, for want of rly inſtruction, appear as ſtrange to m as his can to me. Theſe things are l merely accidental and the effect of ucation: for a hot-headed church-an, bred at any proteſtant univerſity, or the ſoureſt Chriſtian that ever diſſen-ted from the orthodox church of Eng-land, would have been as violent a Mahometan, if he had received his ſyſ-tem of religion from the Mufti at Con-ſtantinople. Can it be ſuppoſed, that heaven puts itſelf at the head of any religious party!---I humbly think it appears plainly enough, that the Al-mighty, who diſplays ſuch infinite va-riety in all his works, no more intend-ed that all mankind ſhould all be of one colour, ſpeak the ſame language, ob-ſerve the ſame cuſtoms, and wear the ſame dreſs: and it is not leſs reaſon-able than charitable to believe, that the virtuous of all religions are equally acceptable to the univerſal Father. For little as we know of heaven, I hope we may, without any blaſphemy, preſume that the ſuperior powers are at leaſt as reaſonable as the beſt of *us*.

It is ſtill not quite out of nature for people in certain humours, whether from the wine or the weather, to grow ſour to one another for matters of mere opinion; nay, and proceed to down-right quarrelling, either for the glory of God, or their own vanity. But the utmoſt effort of narrow-thinking, and what appears perfectly aſtoniſhing, is the averſion which ſome people bear in their minds to all thoſe who did not happen to be born on the ſame ſpot, in the ſame little iſland, or the ſame corner of an iſland with themſelves. Good God! would you have all the world to have been born in Ireland? In the name of every thing that is whimſical, what does it ſignify where a man was born? Can it be either a merit or a crime, an honour or a diſ-grace, to have been born in any parti-cular ſpot of this globe; were it in St. Giles's, the Old Bailey, or even with-in the execrable walls of Newgate itſelf? One would think they muſt be at a prodigious loſs for ſome thing to value themſelves upon who are proud of the place of their birth. Moſt people pre-tend to laugh at what is called family pride: and yet, though according to nice herald-like ceremony, the ſon, as the better gentleman, ought to take the wall of the father; this kind of pride is perhaps not quite a proper ob-ject of ridicule: for whoever eſteems himſelf upon account of his noble an-ceſtry, muſt of courſe emulate their virtues, and be afraid to violate their memory

memory by any action unworthy of them. It is needleſs, and might be miſtaken for flattery, to produce the many ſhining examples of this generous emulation which adorn the preſent age. Even without any very diſtinguiſhing merit of his own, the ſon has often ſome claim to a favourable reception for the ſake of his father. But he ſtands upon a very bleak ſituation who has nothing to ſhelter him from contempt but the name of his country. For heaven's ſake what country is it the moſt honourable to have been born in? what climate? what latitude? ---under the equator? or what particular diſtance from it? I hope it is not in thoſe climates where the weather is the fineſt, and the ſeaſons the moſt agreeable. But is there a country, at leaſt in Chriſtendom, where the generality of the people, rough as they run, are not as ſtupid and as wicked as the arch enemy of mankind would wiſh to make them? The great bulk of the Iriſh,---I'm ſorry to ſay it,---are bad enough, very ragged cattle indeed; it is in vain to deny it---the general run of the Scotch, as well as of the French, Spaniards, and Italians, is ſo very, ſo extremely little better, that it might puzzle the moſt ſagacious connoiſſeur to pronounce which is worſt---the Engliſh, though for every kind of merit, as eſtimable as any nation in Europe, are, with regard to the great majority of their individuals, juſt as unhappy as the reſt. God preſerve us! what ſtrange animals, what ſhabby Chriſtians have had the honour to be born in the metropolis of Great Britain!---of reputable, moſt reputable parents too!---in this very London! and not to talk of Rag-fair or Drury-Lane, in the ſuperb neighbourhood of Groſvenor-ſquare, and St. James's itſelf!

But the merit or value ſtamped upon any animal from the meridian of its nativity, is not more fantaſtical than that which it receives from the place of its education. Yet there are thouſands who dream, that no ſcience is to be learnt but within thoſe very walls whence after many years reſidence themſelves had come into the world with a moderate enough ſhare of erudition. It would be highly unreaſonable to reflect upon any ſchool becau a great number of dunces happened have been bred there: but people this narrow way of thinking are rea a reproach to their tutors. One wou be ſorry to ſee any illiberal jealou riſe amongſt our univerſities for ſuch ſimple diſpute (a yet *tetrior quàm terrima belli cauſa*) as which of th has ſent out the moſt numerous he of learned blockheads. For any block head, whoſe genius leads him to mu poring over heavy volumes, may be come a man of great learning in th moſt illiterate ground, in the moſt u conſecrated you can name. But f their own ſakes it is to be hoped, th thoſe learned bodies will agree to ſu preſs all animoſities of this nature; le in the courſe of their altercations ſhould be diſcovered, that all thoſe lu minaries of learning, however digni ed with the ſpecious titles of acade mies, colleges, or univerſities, ar mere artful impoſitions upon the igno rance of mankind. For there are man inſtances to prove with what ſma helps from education good natur parts may ſhine, and a man may tu out a very conſiderable blockhe without ever having been taught met phyſics.

As the moſt hopeful antidote to th poiſon of this very domeſtic educatio one would preſcribe a viſit to foreig parts. And if after a ramble throu Europe, the obſtinate malignity ſhou ſtill ſhew itſelf in freſh eruptions, i might be worth while to try a ſeve years reſidence in America: if the pa tient returns before he is thoroughl cured, I can ſee no good reaſon wh he ſhould not be tranſplanted for lif

But a ſtrong obſtacle to the cure o this folly, is the advantage which ſom *honeſt* people find in fomenting it. Fo the mob, I mean the great bulk o mankind, in judging of men are mo botaniſts: they diſtinguiſh them on by their outward types; the claſs o tribe they belong to, or *ſeem* to belo to. For want of being able to pen trate a little deeper into the chara ter, they prefer a man for the cock o no cock of his hat, or the healths h toaſts; and are the more obſtinate i their attachment to him, the leſs rea ſon they can give for it. As the w taries of any religion are the mo zealo

ealous and violent, the further its rinciples are removed from common nſe.

To conclude, as we begun, with eligion. It is nothing to me in whom r in what any man believes. I have o objection in the world to an honeſt an, becauſe he believes in Mahomet, long as he gives himſelf no imper-nent trouble about my faith. Nay, could live upon good terms even ith a Deiſt: provided he keeps with-the bounds of decency; and does ot carry with him through life that venile vanity, which will not ſuffer im to be quiet, till he has told all the orld, that he laughs at thoſe things hich they conſider as the moſt ſacred nd inviolable.

n Parliamentary Re-Election. From The Falſe Alarm.

IF any perſon, *being choſen a member* of the Houſe of Commons, all accept of any office from the rown, *during ſuch time as he ſhall con-nue a member*, his election ſhall be, nd is hereby declared to be void, and new writ ſhall iſſue for a new elec-on, as if ſuch perſon ſo accepting was aturally dead. *Nevertheleſs ſuch per-n ſhall be capable of being again elected*, if his place had not become void as foreſaid."

How this favours the doctrine of re-dmiſſion by a ſecond choice, I am ot able to diſcover. The ſtatute of Ch. II. had enacted, that "he who ſhould ſit in the Houſe of Commons, without taking the oaths and ſub-ſcribing the teſt, ſhould be diſabled to ſit in the Houſe during that parlia-ment, and a writ ſhould iſſue for the election of a new member, in place of the member ſo diſabled, as if ſuch member had naturally died."

This laſt clauſe is apparently copied the act of Anne, but with the com-on fate of imitators. In the act of harles, the political death continued uring the parliament, in that of Anne was hardly worth the while to kill e man whom the next breath was to evive. It is, however, apparent, hat in the opinion of the parliament, e dead doing lines would have kept im motionleſs, if he had not been ecovered by a kind reception. A at vacated, could not be regained without expreſs permiſſion of the ſame ſtatute.

The right of being choſen again to a ſeat thus vacated, is not enjoyed by any general right, but required a ſpecial clauſe, and ſolicitous proviſion.

But what reſemblance can imagination conceive between one man vacating his ſeat, by a mark of favour from the crown, and another driven from it for ſedition and obſcenity? The acceptance of a place contaminates no character; the crown that gives it, intends to give with it always dignity, ſometimes authority. The commons, it is well known, think not worſe of themſelves or others for their offices of profit; yet profit implies temptation, and may expoſe a repreſentative to the ſuſpicion of his conſtituents; though, if they ſtill think him worthy of their confidence, they may again elect him.

Such is the conſequence. When a man is diſmiſſed by law to his conſtituents, with new truſt and new dignity, they may, if they think him incorruptible, reſtore him to his ſeat; what can follow, therefore, but that when the Houſe drives out a varlet with public infamy, he goes away with the like permiſſion to return?

If infatuation be, as the proverb tells us, the forerunner of deſtruction, how near muſt be the ruin of a nation that can be incited againſt it's governors, by ſophiſtry like this! I may be excuſed if I catch the panick, and join my groans at this alarming criſis, with the general lamentation of weeping patriots.

Another objection is, that the Commons, by pronouncing the ſentence of diſqualification, make a law, and take upon themſelves, the power of the whole legiſlature. Many quotations are then produced to prove that the Houſe of Commons can make no laws.

Three acts have been cited, diſabling members for different terms on different occaſions, and it is profoundly remarked, that if the Commons could by their own power have made a diſqualification, their jealouſy of their privileges, would never have admitted the concurrent ſanction of the other powers.

Feb. 1770. L. I muſt

I muſt forever remind theſe puny controvertiſts, that thoſe acts are laws of permanent obligation: that two of them are now in force, and that the other expired only when it had fulfilled its end. Such laws the Commons cannot make; they could, perhaps, have determined for themſelves, they would expel all who ſhould not take the teſt, but they could leave no authority behind them, that ſhould oblige the next parliament to expel them. They could refuſe the South Sea directors, but they could not entail the refuſal. They can diſqualify by vote, but not by law; they cannot know that the ſentence of diſqualification pronounced to-day may not become void to-morrow, by the diſſolution of their own Houſe. Yet while the ſame parliament ſits, the diſqualification continues unleſs the vote be reſcinded, and while it ſo continues, makes the votes, which freeholders may give to the interdicted candidate, uſeleſs and dead, ſince there cannot exiſt, with reſpect to the ſame ſubject at the ſame time, an abſolute power to chuſe and an abſolute power to reject.

In 1614, the attorney-general was voted incapable of a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, and the nation is triumphantly told, that though the vote never was revoked, the attorney-general is now a member. He certainly may now be a member without revocation of the vote. A law is of perpetual obligation, but a vote is nothing when the voters are gone. A law is a compact reciprocally made by the legiſlative powers, and therefore not to be abrogated but by all the parties. A vote is ſimply a reſolution, which binds only him that is willing to be bound.

I have thus punctiliouſly and minutely purſued this diſquiſition, becauſe I ſuſpect that theſe reaſoners, whoſe buſineſs is to deceive others, have ſome times deceived themſelves, and I am willing to free them from their embarraſſment, though I do not expect much gratitude for my kindneſs.

Other objections are yet remaining, for of political objections there cannot eaſily be an end. It has been obſerved, that vice is no proper cauſe of expulſion, for if the worſt men in the Houſe were always to be expelled, in time none would be left. But no man is expelled for being worſt, he is expelled for being enormouſly bad; his conduct is compared, not with that of others, but with the rule of action.

The puniſhment of expulſion being in its own nature uncertain, may be too great or too little for the fault.

This muſt be the caſe of many puniſhments. Forfeiture of chattels is nothing to him that has no poſſeſſions. Exile itſelf may be accidentally a good; and indeed any puniſhment leſs than death is very different to different men.

But if this precedent be admitted and eſtabliſhed, no man can hereafter be ſure that he ſhall be repreſented by him whom he would chooſe. One half of the Houſe may meet early in the morning, and ſnatch an opportunity to expel the other, and the greater part of the nation may by this ſtratagem be without its lawful repreſentatives.

He that ſees all this, ſees very far. But I can tell him of greater evils yet behind. There is one poſſibility of wickedneſs, which, at this alarming criſis, has not yet been mentioned. Every one knows the malice, the ſubtilty, the induſtry, the vigilance, and the greedineſs of the Scots. The Scotch members are about the number ſufficient to make a Houſe. I propoſe it to the conſideration of the ſupporters of the bill of rights, whether there is not reaſon to ſuſpect that theſe hungry intruders from the North, are now contriving to expel all the Engliſh. We may then curſe the hour in which it was determined, that expulſion and excluſion are the ſame. For who can gueſs what may be done when the Scots have the whole Houſe to themſelves?

Thus agreeable to cuſtom and reaſon, thus conſiſtent with the practice of former times, and thus conſequential to the original principles of government, is that deciſion by which ſo much violence of diſcontent has been excited, which has been ſo dolorouſly bewailed, and ſo outrageouſly reſented.

The CRISIS: *In Anſwer to the* FALSE ALARM.

IT could not be ſuppoſed that a pamphlet ſo formidable to oppoſition as the Falſe Alarm could go long unanſwered

unanſwered; we have therefore with the ſame candour that induced us to give a conſiderable extract from that, furniſhed our readers with the principal arguments of the reply, and left their own good ſenſe to determine the merits of the diſpute.

The writer of the Falſe Alarm, ſays the author of the Criſis, begins with telling us, that "the preſent generation, being philoſophers, are exempt from falſe alarms in the phyſical world, but that we have made little proficiency in civil wiſdom; that we are ſtill ſo much unacquainted with our own ſtate, and ſo unkilful in the purſuit of happineſs, that we ſhudder without danger, and complain without grievances; and ſuffer our quiet to be diſturbed, and our commerce to be interrupted, by an oppoſition to the government, raiſed only by intereſt, and ſupported only by clamour, which yet has ſo far prevailed upon ignorance and timidity, that many favour it as reaſonable, and many dread it as powerful."

Thus this ſcape-goat of philoſophy has brought the whole nation, except himſelf, under the predicament of moral and political ignorance. He ſtands alone on ſome ſuperior planet, and looks with contemptuous pity on our folly and timidity.

The moſt notable aſſertions in the curious paragraph above quoted are, that the oppoſition to the meaſures of the miniſtry is "raiſed only by intereſt, and ſupported only by clamour." The truth of theſe poſitions we ſhall examine as we proceed.

This writer firſt ſtates for the complainants that "their ALARM is comprized in a vote of the Houſe of Commons, by which the freeholders of Middleſex are deprived of a Briton's birth-right, repreſentation in parliament." This is not true. It is the deprivation of the *right of election* that is the ſubject of complaint with the freeholders of Middleſex. And this deprivation the writer himſelf immediately acknowledges; for he ſays, *there is one man excepted from their choice.*—Their choice fell upon this one man.—Of courſe, the freeholders of Middleſex were not permitted to have the man of their choice for their repreſentative. This deduction is clear from the writer's own poſitions.

"Every lover of liberty, he obſerves, ſtands doubtful of the fate of poſterity, becauſe the chief county in England cannot take its repreſentative from a jail."—If by that vague expreſſion, *the fate of poſterity*, he means the future freedom of election (and he muſt mean that or nothing) it is, ſurely, with very great reaſon that every lover of liberty ſtands doubtful of it. It is not the place from whence he may take his repreſentative that makes any part of the queſtion here; it is the power of taking him. A jail has frequently been the lot of men of great and valuable qualities; and if this writer ſacrifices the love of truth and liberty to the enjoyment of thoſe court favours which ſave him from the ſame ſituation, he proves nothing more than that men deſtitute of principle are to be found *at large*.

The moral character of Mr. Wilkes, with regard to the power of legiſlation, is equally beſide the queſtion. Nor is it true that it would ever "have been within memory a ſufficient reaſon, that if a man had been in jail for impiety, he ſhould not come out a legiſlator." The piety of our legiſlators, though a deſirable quality, the law of the land has not made neceſſary to their conſtitution; and it may be preſumed, without hazard, that this is a point which miniſterial policy will not inſiſt upon too much. That this ſtrong attachment to piety *happens ſtill to operate on the Houſe of Commons*, is ſo comfortable a reflection to us poor freeholders, that even the author of the Falſe Alarm ſhall have credit for it.

"But the people have been told, continues he, with great confidence, that the Houſe cannot controul the right of conſtituting repreſentatives; that he who can perſuade lawful electors to chuſe him, whatever be his character, is lawfully choſen, and has a claim to a ſeat in parliament."

That the Houſe cannot controul the right of conſtituting repreſentatives, the people have been told with that confidence which truth will always carry along with it: yet ſurely that information was, in ſome meaſure, ſuperfluous. The meaneſt freeholder could hardly be ignorant of this fundamental law of the conſtitution. He could not be ignorant, that his repreſentative in parliament had no right

to deprive the freeholders of another county of that power of election which gave him his own ſeat. A very humble ſhare of reaſon would be ſufficient to inform him, that no delegated power can be at liberty to act contrary to the rights and intereſts of the authority that delegates, that power—ſo exerciſed, would betray the truſt that was repoſed in it; which truſt was to ſecure thoſe rights, and promote thoſe intereſts—that the Houſe of Commons admitted the law of precedent: that if it was once made a precedent to eſtabliſh any candidate in a ſeat of parliament, contrary to a majority of the legal votes of the freeholders, the Houſe of Commons would of courſe become elective by their own juriſdiction. The conſequences are obvious. It would not be long before they found ſome objection to ſuch members as they either feared or doubted; though poſſibly that objection might not often be a want of piety.—Thoſe members are expelled.—New writs are iſſued. They are returned by a majority of their conſtituents, who love them for their honeſt oppoſition to miniſterial encroachments.—They are incapacitated.—Other writs are iſſued. A creature of the miniſtry is ſent to offer his ſervices. Fear and avarice bring over a handful to his intereſt; and the Houſe of Commons elect him a member of their body, contrary to the rights of the freeholder and the law of the land.

According to the *liberal* author of the *Falſe Alarm*, all theſe things are perfectly chimerical. In his own crabbed ſtyle, thoſe who had undertaken to oppoſe the miniſtry, having no grievance of greater magnitude, "endeavoured to ſwell this deciſion into bulk, and to diſtort it into deformity." If any meaning is to be hewn out of this hard ſtone-quarry, it is, that the friends of liberty repreſented the parliamentary election of Colonel Luttrell as a thing of more dangerous tendency than it really was. Of that danger enough has been ſaid.

This writer has ſpent a few needleſs pages on the juriſdiction the Houſe of Commons have over their own members. That juriſdiction was never denied; nor is it true what he has aſſerted, that the people were conſtantly informed, that "no human authority could depoſe a member of parliament who was legally elected." He has forgotten, however, under this head, to diſtinguiſh between expulſion and incapacitation. The former is in the power of the Houſe of Commons, excluſive of the other branches of the legiſlature. The latter is not. And the reaſon is obvious: the former affects only the individual member; for it leaves to his conſtituents their full power of choice. The latter affects not only the individual member, but his conſtituents; for ſhould they think differently from the Houſe, and ſtill hold him worthy of their choice, they find themſelves deprived of their original privilege, the freedom of election. Thus the Houſe of Commons, by extending their juriſdiction over the privileges of the freeholder, contravene the law of the land, to which, as a diſtinct body, they are in all reſpects ſubſervient, and aſſume a power of enacting and determining what can only be determined and enacted by the concurrence of the ſeveral branches of the legiſlature.

But, ſays the author of the Falſe Alarm, "the queſtion muſt be, whether a ſmaller number of legal votes ſhall not prevail againſt a greater number of votes not legal. It muſt be conſidered, he adds, that thoſe votes only are legal, which are legally given, and that thoſe only are legally given, which are given to a legal candidate."

The queſtion thus ſtated ſtands fair: Was Mr. Wilkes, or was he not, a legal candidate? How muſt this be determined? By referring to the original rights of the freeholder and the law of the land? "No, ſays this defender of court power, we muſt not recur to poſitive inſtitutions, but to the unwritten law of ſocial nature, to the great and pregnant principle of political neceſſity." To what deſpicable evaſions are the abettors of injuſtice reduced, when they affect to defend their conduct! Was Mr. Wilkes, or was he not, a legal candidate to repreſent the county of Middleſex in parliament? According to the poſitive law of the land he was a legal candidate: the votes, therefore, that were given him, were legally given; and he is, of courſe, the legal repreſentative in parliament of the county of Middleſex. Was he formally expelled

after

ter being thus legally returned?—
o. Was the legality of his votes diſ-
oved?——No. He is allowed then
be the repreſentative of the free-
olders of Middleſex—No! The H—
C—— aſſumed a power with which
e law of their conſtitution never in-
ſted them—a power of electing their
wn members, contrary to the rights
d privileges of the people.

" It is uncontrovertibly certain," ys the Falſe Alarm, " that the Com-
ons never intended to leave electors
e liberty of returning them an ex-
lled member."—Whatever the Com-
ons might *intend*, it is very certain
at they were under a neceſſity of
ving that *liberty* which they could
t *take away*. This liberty of the
ctors was antecedent to the power of
e Commons. It was conſtitutive of
at power, and never came, or can
me under its juriſdiction. The
wer that delegates can never be ſet
de by the power that is delegated.
he *major* may imply the *minor*, but
n never be implied by it.

" Thus agreeable to cuſtom and
aſon," ſays the Falſe Alarm---" thus
nſiſtent with the practice of former
nes, and thus conſequential to the
iginal principles of government, is
at deciſion by which ſo much violence
diſcontent has been excited, which
s been ſo dolorouſly bewailed, and
outrageouſly reſented."

This paragraph wants but a few al-
rations to make it abſolutely true.

Thus, contrary to cuſtom and rea-
n--thus inconſiſtent with the practice
former times--and thus ſubverſive
the original principles of govern-
ent, is that deciſion by the which the
content of the ſubject has been rea-
nably excited, which has been ſo
ſtly bewailed, and ſo properly reſent-

After this follow a few pages of af-
ted raillery, on the important re-
rce of petitioning the crown, which
equally falſe and abſurd; the in-
ntion of a court dependant, in ſome
ſcure retreat, who, in this futile
mphlet, is probably paying the go-
rnment for his ſupport.

" How, ſays he, but by unneceſſary
elligence, or artificial provocation,
uld the farmers and ſhop-keepers in
rkſhire or Cumberland, know how
ddleſex is repreſented?"--What an ignorant contempt of imagined ignorance! the farmers and ſhop-keepers of Yorkſhire and Cumberland are, certainly, a more valuable ſet of men, and more uſeful members of ſociety, than any penſioned pedant, who writes againſt their liberties, becauſe they are uneſſential to him, and deſpiſes their underſtanding, becauſe he does not know them. To men who have any property in their country or any intereſt in its welfare, no *intelligence* concerning its repreſentation in parliament can be *unneceſſary!*

Upon the whole the author of the Criſis thus concludes: when a man determinately abandons truth, he is no longer an object of liberal correction. I ſhall therefore leave the author of the Falſe Alarm to his own puniſhment; to ſuch reflections as conſcious falſhood and court-ſervility can afford him; and when he receives the rewards of literary proſtitution, I would refer him to Johnſon's Dictionary for the idea of a penſioner.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SELF DEFENCE is one of the great primary laws of nature, and therefore hope you will not deny the exerciſe of it to a man who hath been wounded by the dagger of partiality, at whom the ſword of juſtice ought only to have been pointed. Ought any individual, or ſet of men to aſcend the judgment ſeat of literature, or dare to uſe the whip of criticiſm without being clothed in the robes of learning, wiſdom, juſtice and humanity?

What then ſhall we ſay of the Critical Reviewers, who not only want theſe eſſentials, but glory in barefaced falſehood, and deſpiſe every ornament which dignifies truth?---I have, from authority, juſtified to them the philoſophy touched on in my Beauties of Nature Diſplayed, relative to the bird of paradiſe's brooding in the air, and the pelican's drinking its own blood; I now beg leave to refer your readers to that curious account of the bird of paradiſe given by the learned and ingenious Dr. Henry More, in his philoſophical writings, l. 2. cap. 11. as another teſtimony of the truth of what I have before ſaid thereon.

To what I have already related from

Pliny

Pliny and Bochartus, concerning the pelican, I ſhall only add theſe lines from the Hamlet of Shakeſpear:

Laer. To his good friends thus wide
I'll ope my arms,
And, like the kind, life-rend'ring
pelican,
Repaſt them with my blood.---

After the Critical Reviewers have finiſhed their quotation from my book, they thus very majeſtically proceed. "The language is neither proſe nor verſe, but an affected combination of both; owing, we ſuppoſe, to the author's miſtaken notion of proſaic numbers, and an attempt to cloſe his periods in a muſical manner." But ſurely it ought to be conſidered "that it is as great a fault to write verſe in proſe, as to write proſe in verſe."

My knowledge of proſaic and poetical numbers I ſubmit to the impartial publick; and ſhall confine myſelf to the conſideration of their laſt aſſertion, viz. "that it is as great a fault to write verſe in proſe, as to write proſe in verſe." Fenelon's Telemachus, the fineſt poem the French ever produced, and inferior, in grandeur and ſublimity, to none of any other nation, is wrote in proſe; and Ramſay, the celebrated admirer of Fenelon, ſays "*On peut faire des vers ſans poëſie, & être tout poëtique ſans faire vers.*" A man may make verſes without poetry, and be very poetical without making verſes. And his ſtill greater admirer, the noble, learned, and ingenious Lord Lyttelton makes the venerable ſhade of Plato thus addreſs that of Fenelon, on its entrance into the Elyſian fields: "Welcome to Elyſium, O thou, the moſt pure, the moſt gentle, the moſt refined diſciple of philoſophy, that the world, in the modern times, has produced! Sage Fenelon welcome!---I need not name myſelf to you, our ſouls muſt by ſympathy know one another. Homer and Orpheus are very impatient to ſee you in that region of theſe happy fields which their ſhades inhabit. They both acknowledge you to be a great poet, tho' you have never written a verſe, &c." This, I think, is ſufficient to ſhew theſe very wiſe gentlemen, that to write verſe in proſe is not ſo great a fault as they imagine, and that they are fitter for pupils than tutors.

On my book, after ſetting up a horſe-laugh at my bird of paradiſe and pelican, they thus very gravely conclude. "In this performance there are certainly many abſurdities equally ridiculous."—In my Beauties of Nature Diſplayed by taking a curſory view of the univerſe, I endeavour to diſplay the finger of God in all its parts, even the moſt minute; and in my retroſpective view of God and nature, I have, I humbly preſume, ſufficiently proved the exiſtence and providence of the ſupreme Being, and that man is a free agent; that he is produced, both ſoul and body, by generation, and that our notions of future rewards and puniſhments are generally erroneous, and often abſurd; that a firſt pre-exiſtent matter is a chimera, and that all things have their origin in God: through my arguments, in ſupport of which, how many ſoever may be my other faults, I deny having publiſhed an abſurdity, and thus publickly call upon, and dare the Critical Reviewers to a proof of their peremptory aſſertion. Bias obſerves that it is a diſeaſe of the mind to deſire and ſeek after thoſe things impoſſible to be obtained. This is verified in the Critical Reviewers, for though by nature fitted only to grovel at the root, they, with reiterated efforts, are eternally attempting to aſcend the tree of knowledge; but ere they can reach the delicious fruit on its lofty top, like Siſyphus, they are eternally tumble again to the bottom.

Whoever will give himſelf the trouble to look over the works of the Critical Reviewers, will preſently diſcover that theſe pretenders to true criticiſm are, like a ſwarm of water-flies, perpetually buzzing on the ſurface; that their deciſions are generally partial and unjuſt, their language low and ſcurrilous, and their judgment, as critics, ſhallow and deſpicable.

I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

Litchfield-cloſe,
Feb. 10, 1770. W. JACKSON.

Of the Verſification of Engliſh *Tragedy.*

THE greateſt part of our modern writers of Tragedy ſeem to think it enough to write mere blank verſe, no matter however hard it be, however void of ſwelling and harmony. Even

hoſe of them who write the beſt num-
ers, ſtudy to be ſolemn and pompous
hroughout, and affect a monotony of
eroic verſification, from the firſt ap-
earance of the heroine with her confi-
ante, to her laſt fatal exit; without
he leaſt regard to the variety of paſſions,
hich expreſs themſelves in quick or
ow, flowing or interrupted, in lan-
uiſhing or impetuous movements.

The proper verſification of Engliſh
ragedy is moſt certainly blank verſe;
ut as different from the ſolemn and
ajeſtic movement of heroic poetry as
he Iambic is from the Hexameter.
What a monſtrous production would a
reek or Latin tragedy in Hexameter
erſe appear!—The ancients found
he grave Iambic their proper meaſure
r tragedy; as it is at the ſame time
apable of all the dignity which that
nd of poem requires, and deſcends
ith the greateſt eaſe to the level of
roſe and converſation. Such as is the
mbic in Latin, is blank verſe in Eng-
h: but by no means the blank verſe
Paradiſe Loſt.

The numbers ought to be accom-
odated to the paſſion: and though in
me parts of tragedy it is proper they
ould be flow, or ſolemn, or languiſh-
g, they ought for the moſt part to
n ſomewhat rambling and irregular;
d often rapid and ſubſultory, ſo as
imitate the natural cadence and quick
rns of converſation.

Shakeſpear, who I will venture to ſay
d the moſt muſical ear of all the Eng-
h poets, is abundantly irregular in
s verſification: but his wildeſt licen-
s ſeldom hurt the ear; on the con-
ary, they give his verſe a ſpirit and
riety, which prevents its ever cloying.
ur modern tragedy writers, inſtead
uſing the advantages of their own
nguage, ſeem in general to imitate
e monotony of the French verſifica-
n: and the only licence they ever
nture upon, is that poor tame one
ſupernumerary ſyllable at the end
a line; which they are apt to manage
ſuch a manner as to give their verſe a
oſt ungraceful halt. But it is not
nt of ear alone which makes our
mmon manufacturers of tragedy ſo
ipidly ſolemn and ſo void of harmo-
: it is want of feeling. For let the
be what it will, if the paſſions are
rmly felt, they will naturally ex-
ſs themſelves in their proper tones.

Tragedy requires a greater variety of numbers than any other poetical productions; as it is the moſt agitated with different paſſions. The march of every poem of any conſiderable length, but chiefly of tragedy, ought to reſemble the courſe of a river, through a large extent of country, diverſified with plains, hills and mountains. The ſtream, according as the ground lies through which it flows, is either ſlow, ſmooth and ſolemn; or briſk and ſportful; or rapid, impetuous and precipitate. Such and ſo various ought to be the verſification of tragedy; inſtead of that ſtiff affected importance of movement, which is now abſurdly and awkwardly ſupported through the whole courſe of theſe ſublime performances.

But beſides this ſtudied dignity; this inflexible gravity of pace; this unvaried exactneſs of meaſure without ſpirit or harmony; this immoveable hardneſs and want of fluctuation in the lines; there is no language ſo unnatural as that you meet with in moſt of our modern tragedies. The characters they repreſent are too heroic, it would ſeem, and too much exalted above common life to ſpeak *after the manner of men.* The misfortune is, moſt of our tragedy-writers labour with all their might, and keep themſelves perpetually upon the rack, to ſay every thing poetically: for it never enters into their head, that the moſt natural is the moſt poetical way of ſaying common things; except ſometimes where you can properly raiſe your expreſſion by an eaſy metaphor. Let the ſentiments be ſuch as beſt ſuit the character and ſituation, and they cannot be expreſt with too much plainneſs and ſimplicity; provided all vulgariſms are as much as poſſible avoided.

As to the Characters; if it was not for a very few exceptions, one would think the art of drawing them was loſt amongſt our dramatic writers. Thoſe that appear in moſt of our modern plays, tragedies call them or comedies, are like bad portraits; which indeed repreſent the human features, but without life or meaning, or thoſe diſtinguiſhing ſtrokes which, in the incomparable Hogarth and in every great hiſtory painter, make you imagine you have ſeen ſuch perſons as appear in the picture. In ſhort, thoſe mechanical performances are as imperfect as unnatural

tural repreſentations of human life, of the manners and paſſions of mankind, as the Gothic knights which lie along in armour in the Temple church are of the human figure.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

HAVING prepared our readers laſt month for a large packet of letters, they will not be ſurpriſed to ſee we have kept our word with them.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

YOU muſt know I am a damſel of rather humble fortune, though of taſte and vivacity; that I could ſome time ago behold the great without envy was rather the effect of conſtitution than virtue, for I do aſſure you their finery, and their amuſements, had charms for my heart which I had not words to give you an idea of; yet, if I ever ſighed upon the occaſion, it was not becauſe they poſſeſſed the dazzling gratifications, but becauſe I was excluded from their poſſeſſion. However, I have lately had a view of greatneſs, that has detached me from every idle deſire. I would not now be a woman of faſhion to be miſtreſs of the univerſe. Give me, ſay I, my cruſt of bread and liberty. But where do you conceive I recovered the uſe of my reaſon? Even where all the reſt of the ſpecies loſe theirs, at court. The men and women who ſtrut their little hour upon the ſtage for a ſubſiſtence, are rational creatures; the end is anſwered by the means; and whilſt they contribute to the entertainment of the public, that public contributes to their ſupport. I would gladly learn to account with the ſame degree of propriety for the voluntary farces of the age. People, with annual thouſands at their command, ſhall contend for the following dignities: to ſtand behind the chair of ———, to preſent her m---y's gloves, or to be honoured with an occaſional whiſper intended to mitigate the ſplendid fatigue; they ſay folly is delightful, but be aſſured, ladies, this is a very contemptible picture of a noble ſoul, nor am I able even to think of it without contempt. But this is not all. The birth day, is the day of peculiar abſurdity. After having tired the fancy with providing ornaments, after having gone through the labours of the toilet, to commit their perſons to be ſwung at the mercy of the mob, and with the utmoſt peril at laſt to be ſet down at the foot of the grand ſtair caſe; from thence to parade it through a gaping multitude into the drawing room; to be puſhed from ſide to ſide by nobody knows who, for the period of jubilee is the period of toleration; and perhaps find themſelves compelled to return back through all the pretty ceremony above deſcribed, unnoticed by the ſ————n, if not eclipſed by ſome deteſted rival.

Having dined under the weight of whalebone, gold, ſilver, and jewels to an immenſe amount, to be again hauled through all the before experienced difficulties; to perhaps creep within the rail, for more immediate ſuffocation, or ſtanding without to endure all the mortifications of diſregard and inconvenience, to ſee a ſet dance by rule, or, if dancing with them, confined within ſo ſmall a ſpace as to be ſcarcely able to turn themſelves about, to watch with aching eyes for the gracious ſlow arriving nod of diſtinction, or too probably retire without obtaining one ſuch flattering mark of diſtinction. Theſe, theſe and a million unenumerated articles, are the joys of greatneſs. That I was one of the lower order what I have already ſaid ſufficiently evinces; but it was not being a partaker, that enabled me to be ſpectator of the ridiculous ſcene. I pitied ſome, deſpiſed many, and would not have changed conditions with the firſt ducheſs in the land. I felt heat, and complained of it; I felt thirſt, was conducted by a friend into the cloſet, and had a delicious glaſs of wine and water. I became diſſatisfied, I ceaſed to ſmile; I grew quite weary, and inſtantly retired. When I reached my home, and was ſtripped of my gay trappings, I laughed, I enjoyed myſelf, I had no forms to preſerve; and when I choſe to repair to my chamber, ſlept till morning. On my firſt dawn of recollection, I congratulated myſelf that

that I was a tradeſman's, not a nobleman's daughter; that my father had kindly left me a competence, not affluence, and that I had not ſufficient beauty to advance me to the elegant bondage of exiſtence.

Really, ladies, I ſhould be mighty glad to know your opinion of the matter. If health, if peace, if indulgence, and vivacity, conſtitute felicity, I am certainly one of its happy daughters. I thank heaven I am a ſtranger to diſſimulation. I go to places of public reſort, not becauſe it is the faſhion, but becauſe it is amuſing: I quit them, not becauſe I have ſtaid to ſuch an hour, but becauſe I feel an inclination in myſelf to return home. I ſpeak my ſentiments without reſerve, provided I can do it without injuring or giving pain, and though I have neither title, nor dignities to boaſt, poſſeſs a mind, free, active, and ingenuous; when, if I am denied to graſp a ſcepter, I reign deſpotic, and have no other checks or impediments to cope with than ſuch as reſtrain me from impropriety, injuſtice, ſelf-neglect, and undue approbation.

Ladies, your diſtance keep: though wealth is not mine, I claim a ſoul, conſequently taſte, chuſe, refuſe, and all as that directs: a ſtranger to all your fineſſe, your ſelf-denials, and time-ſerving complacence. I am, ladies,

Your great admirer, LIBERTIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I CAME to London only laſt week, and as your occaſionaliſts generally know more of a place than its inhabitants, I have already ſeen all that is worthy attention, (if I may truſt my friend's report) within the whole bills of mortality. But I cannot help telling you that with a deſign to amuſe me, amongſt the number of ſights I was led to, one ſingle ſcene ſearched and affected my ſoul more ſenſibly than all the others had delighted: need I then mention the name of Bedlam?

Not having the ſmalleſt idea of the place, I entered without heſitation; but how ſhall I deſcribe my horror, my conſternation, when I diſcovered that I was expected to be entertained with the greateſt of all human miſeries, and to laugh at the geſtures, the expreſſions of inſanity? In one of the diſmal wards lay a man of ſixty years old; oh that it had but been in my power to reſtore him to mental health that corporeal wretchedneſs might no longer have been his! A cruel chain was faſtened to his leg; wildneſs and paleneſs marked his aſpect, and the quick, the almoſt inarticulate accent, bore melancholy teſtimony to the diſtempered imagination.

A girl of nineteen, once as happy, perhaps, and more deſerving than myſelf, with a little ſnuff-box in one hand, was pinching the ſides of her apron into various figures with the other. She ſuddenly ſtarted up at our approach, and with a *parade* that coſt me many tears, inſiſted upon our ſtepping into her dreſſing room. One of my companions whiſpered me, that it was apparent ſhe was no ſufferer in her happineſs by the loſs of her reaſon. I made no reply; but the contexture of the brain is of too delicate a nature not to ſuffer from every kind of exceſs, and when we ſee the eyeballs roll with uncommon impetuoſity, the rapture muſt be no leſs painful, than the pangs of grief or rage.

I will however ſpare both myſelf and you; but let me aſk, wherein ſhall we evince our claim to humanity, if we forfeit it in ſuch ſtriking inſtances as I have now mentioned? Objects of pleaſure muſt be pleaſing, or that nature a ſavage one, that can find pleaſure in the midſt of horror. What opinion foreigners muſt have of this barbarous *taſte* I am aſhamed to think. Do you, ladies, therefore condeſcend to correct ſo glaring an impropriety, ſo reproachful a propenſity, and you will greatly oblige, ladies,

Your conſtant reader, &c.

CYNTHIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I AM a girl of no education, and ſo aukwardly does advancement ſit upon me, that I do not know whether to call it good or bad fortune.

A poor old grandmother of mine, having hoarded a little money, would needs put me in the lottery; the five thouſand pounds was ours, and now they tell me I muſt take upon me to be the lady. But a gentlewoman, in whoſe houſe I have worked plain-work, has often read when I have been

preſent, as how all affectation is odious, nay, it is *acting*, if not telling lies, for though five thouſand pounds, with a decent knowledge of behaviour, would have been very pretty; yet to one who knows nothing, it only makes them the more ridiculous. However, what I don't know I would be very willing to learn; but they tell me I am too old to go to ſchool, and that I have not time to make myſelf genteel; but what is moſt of all, is, that they would perſuade me to marry a gentleman: but now, ladies, what ſays the proverb—like to like—and ſo ſay I, or for certain there can be no happineſs.

I find a deal about your Society in the Magazine, whereof if I was ſure there were ſuch people, I ſhould not deſpair of making myſelf as good as the beſt, for I would do as I was bid, and who could do more? What I could wiſh is, that you would put your direction in this month, and my grandmother ſhall bring me to board at the houſe you talk of, and you ſhould all be my governeſſes, and would either marry or not marry as you ſaid was moſt proper, or take only the perſon you would recommend. I am, ladies,

Your humble ſervant,

FORTUNA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

I WOULD be glad to have your opinion, ladies——my brother and I are for evermore diſputing upon the article of dreſs—he inſiſts upon it, that all ornaments are abſurd, for that a handſome woman appears to moſt advantage when leaſt adorned, and that a plain one can have little to do with ornaments I own myſelf able to comprehend.

But pray be ingenuous: may not the complexion be much improved by the colour of one's gown? one's eyes rendered more brilliant by ſome happy fancy in a cap, or the hair made more becoming by a well placed ſeal of diamonds? For my part, I have a paſſion for finery, and neither can, nor wiſh to perſuade myſelf, that the purple, curious linen, and precious jewels, ſo much in eſteem even in the days of the wiſe King Solomon, are of no value, at this ſo abundantly refined period: beſides, if dreſs is abſurd or contemptible in the woman, what ſhall we ſay to the attention even the lords of the creation condeſcend to beſtow upon it? nay, my brother himſelf is as arrant a coxcomb as ever exiſted; and I think he at leaſt ought to ſet me the example of widom; for example, my dear ladies, has much the advantage of precept. I am

Your humble ſervant,

PHILLIDA.

DESCRIPTION *of* ANIMALS.

THE HORNED TOAD.

THE horned prickly toad of Virginia, is a monſtrous animal, it being thick and ſhort, with ſharp horns on the head near the eyes, which ſtand out of the head. The chin above and below is of a yellowiſh aſh colour, variegated with darkiſh grey lines, and along the back there is a broad white ſtreak ſpeckled with black; the body is rough with a ſort of prickles, and the feet are fringed; the toes are made almoſt like men's fingers, and there are four in number on the fore feet, and five on thoſe behind, which are connected together by a membrane. The mouth is large, the tongue thick and broad, and there is a black ſpot on each ſide the head, on a white ground.

THE ALLIGATOR

Is by the Braſileans called Jacere: it is affirmed, that this animal has no tongue, but only a membrane, that lies within the cavity of the jaw, which however has the ſhape of a tongue, but cannot be raiſed up. The eyes are large, round, clear, and grey, with a black pupil. The fore legs are ſhorter and weaker than thoſe behind, and there are five toes or fingers thereon; three of which are armed with nails, but the two others are without. The hinder feet are larger and thicker, and have only four toes, the outward one of which has no nail. In that half of the tail near the end, there is a fin ſtanding upright, which reaches to the point, and ſerves to govern him in ſwimming like that of fiſh. We are told, that throughout the river Amazons Alligators are very common; it is uſual to ſee them twenty feet long; they lie whole hours, and even days, ſtretched out in the ſun and motionleſs; inſomuch, that any perſon unacquainted with them might miſtake them for trunks of trees covered with a rough and dry bark; and it

it is imagined, that the Alligator and the Crocodile are diſtinct ſpecies.

GUANACOES

Is an inhabitant of South America, and yields fine wool. It has pretty long wool on the back and ſides, of the colour of dried roſe leaves, but the belly is covered with white. It is ſomething of the ſhape of the deer, with a long neck; its mouth, head, and ears, reſembling a ſheep; its legs are very long, it is cloven footed, and has a ſhort buſhy tail of a reddiſh colour. The Guanacoes herd together in companies of ten, thirty, or forty; but they are ſo ſhy that it is a difficult matter to come near enough to ſhoot them; for when any one attempts it, they neigh like young horſes, and then run away.

A BISON

Differs from others of the beeve kind about the neck and ſhoulders, but before he has the appearance of a lion with a horrid main, and a very long beard under his chin; his head is little, his eyes red and fiery, with a furious look; his forehead is large, and his horns ſo far aſunder, that three luſty men may ſit between them; on the middle of his back he has a bunch almoſt as high as that of the camel, and the hair upon it is not unlike that of the ſame creature. Thoſe that hunt him are obliged to be careful and dexterous; for he is a fierce, cruel animal, and afraid of nothing.

They are ſo wild, they can never be tamed though taken ever ſo young. The inhabitants of many parts have concealed pits, when getting on the oppoſite ſide, the creature is for making forcibly at them, and tumbles in, where he is killed. His tongue is ſaid to be ſo rough and gluey, that, if he but touches a part of a man's coat, he ſeldom or never fails of getting him into his power, and tearing him to pieces. He is much offended with a red colour, for which reaſon they generally throw down a red cap, or ſome ſuch thing; he will never leave it, at the hazard of his life, until he has trod it to pieces.

THE EARTH SALAMANDER

Is like a green lizard, except in the head and belly, which is much thicker; it has likewiſe a ſhorter tail of a black colour, ſpotted with red, and appears as if it was a little poliſhed; the muzzle is ſharp, the eyes large, and the toes furniſhed with pretty large claws; walks more ſlowly than the common lizard, and delights in cold places, for which reaſon it is probable, it is ſo commonly met with amongſt the Alps.

THE SLOTH or SLUGGARD

Is a very uncommon animal, and is of a particular kind, there being no other like it: that of South America is of the ſize of a fox, and the circumference of the body is nearly equal to the length; the neck is about three inches long, and four thick, including the hair; the fore legs are ſeven inches long, and the hinder only ſix.

It is the moſt ſluggiſh animal in the world, and is uſually ſeen on a tree, upon the fruit, leaves and bark of which it feeds.

Upon even ground it cannot proceed above fifty paces in a day. It never drinks, and has a ſhrill voice almoſt like a kitten; the characteriſtics of this animal are its ſlow pace, its having the fore feet longer than the hind, and three claws upon each foot.

The FLYING CAT of the *Eaſt-Indies* is a ſort of bat, and has wings that are covered, on the inſide as well as the out, with fine ſoft hair of a reddiſh grey colour. The head is more like a cat than a dog, though the muzzle reſembles that of the latter; the ears are of a middle ſize, the eyes are large and ſhining, and the downy wings are different from the flying dog, for the fore feet, as far as the ſhort and crooked claws, together with the tail, are joined to the membraneous wings; conſequently all parts aſſiſt in flying.

A Deſcription of Mandanas.

MANDANAS is, next to Fuconia, the largeſt of all the Philippine iſlands, extending fifty leagues in length, and forty or fifty in breadth. The ſoil is generally good, and the ſtony hills produce many ſorts of trees, that are not at all known amongſt us; the valleys are watered with brooks and rivulets, and are ſtored with ſeveral ſorts of ever-greens, and with rice, water melons, plantans, cananas, quavas, nutmegs, cloves, cocoa nuts, oranges, betel-nuts, durions, jackas, and particularly the tree whence ſagoe is gathered, which grows wild in groves

of ſeveral miles length; this is called by the inhabitants the libby tree.

The libby tree reſembles the cabbage tree, but is not ſo tall; it has a thin hard back like that of the elder, and when cut down and ſplit, the pith, after ſome preparation, is converted into a kind of bread, on which the inhabitants ſubſiſt for three or four months in the year.

The ſagoe that is exported, is dried in ſmall bits like comfits, and ſent to many other parts of the Eaſt-Indies. The nutmegs here are extremely large and good, and they have alſo excellent cloves, but the people do not care to propagate them, for fear of the Dutch, who monopolize the ſpice trade.

Though this iſland has no beaſts of prey, it affords great numbers of wild and tame beaſts, as buffaloes, deer, goats, wild hogs, monkeys, guaneos, lizards, ſnakes, and ſcorpions; they have alſo antipedes, which, though no thicker than a gooſe quill, are five inches long; their hogs feed in prodigious herds in the woods, and are remarkable for having thick knobs growing over their eyes.

There is alſo here a creature four times as large as the guaneos with a forked tongue, but the effect of its bite is unknown.

They have no tame fowls, beſides hens and ducks, but abundance of thoſe which are wild, as India doves, pigeons, parrots, parroquets, bats as large as our kites, and an infinite number of ſmall birds of various kinds.

Their chief fiſh are conitas, mullets, biſans, cavalies, and turtle. Here are good harbours, creeks and rivers, and in the heart of the country are mountains that afford conſiderable veins of gold.

The climate of Mandanas is not ſo exceſſive hot as might be expected, conſidering its nearneſs to the Equator, for the ſea breezes cool the air by day, as the land winds do by night. From October to May, the winds are eaſterly with fair weather, and from May to October weſterly with rains and violent tempeſts, which frequently tear up the largeſt trees, lay the whole country under water, and oblige the inhabitants to go from houſe to houſe in canoes. This ſtormy weather is in July and Auguſt, but it abates in September, in which month they have very heavy fogs, they laſt till ten or eleven o'clock in the morning, eſpecially if it has rained the preceeding night.

The people in general are much alike with reſpect to ſtrength, nature and colour. They are well limbed, have ſmall heads, flat foreheads, ſmall black eyes, ſhort noſes, wide mouths, and black teeth and hair, though their teeth are ſound, and their complexions are of a bright tawny. They are of low ſtature, and ſmall made, are ingenious and nimble, but thieviſh and indolent, civil and obliging to ſtrangers, but implacable when offended. The men are cloathed with a turban tied on round the head in a knot, and the ends hanging down, and either laced or fringed; they wear breeches and frocks, but neither ſtockings nor ſhoes.

The women are ſmaller featured than the men, but though they look pretty well at a diſtance, they have ſuch flat noſes, that in ſome of them ſcarce any riſing can be diſcerned between their eyes; they have alſo very little feet; they tie their black and long hair in a knot hanging down behind; their garments are a piece of cloth that ſerves for a petticoat, and a looſe frock that reaches a little below the waiſt, the ſleeves of which are longer than their arms, and ſet in plaits about their wriſts, but are ſo narrow they can ſcarcely get their hands through.

They have a peculiar cuſtom in the city of Mandanao. As ſoon as any ſtrangers arrive, the men come on board to invite to their houſes, where they are ſure to enquire if any of them have a mind for a pagaly, or innocent female friend. The ſtrangers, in point of female civility, are obliged to accept the offer made them of ſuch a friend, and to ſhew their gratitude by a ſmall preſent; in return for which they have the liberty to eat, drink, and ſleep, in their friends houſe as often as they pleaſe, paying for it only a trifling gratuity. Some ſtrangers are alſo allowed a female friend upon the principles of an innocent attachment; and it is not unuſual for even the wives of the ſultan and his nobles, who are here allowed greater liberties than thoſe of the vulgar, to enquire of any ſtranger who paſſes by, whether he has got a pagaly, or a comrade, and, on his anſwering

ering in the negative, to ſend him preſent of tobacco and betel as an rneſt of their friendſhip.

The city of Mandanao is ſeated near ſmall river on the ſouth ſide of the and, and 400 miles from the ſea. he houſes are built upon poſts ghteen or twenty feet high, having t one floor, to which there is an aſnt by a ladder; but that floor is dided into ſeveral rooms. The roof of palm trees, and in the ſpace unr the houſes, the poorer ſort of the ople keep their poultry, and others npty their dirt, where it lies till the nd floods carry it away.

The ſultan's houſe ſtands upon 150 eat poſts, and is much higher than e reſt, with a broad ſtair-caſe leading to it. In the hall ſtands twenty eces of cannon, placed on field carages. The general, and other great en, have alſo ſome great guns in their uſes. Their ſultan has another houſe, ear the former, which is not above ur feet from the ground, and here and his council ſit croſs-legged on ch carpets, when they give audience ambaſſadors and foreign merchants; nd as no chairs are uſed in the country, e floors of the houſes are generally ell matted.

The food of the common people is ce, ſagoe, and ſome ſmall fiſh, but the tter ſort eat buffaloes and fowls, ough a great deal of rice with them. ike the other eaſtern nations, they e no ſpoons, but take up their vicals with their fingers. They waſh ter meals, and pour all their water ear the fire ſide, where it ſinks through. hey are extremely fond of bathing, hich is a great refreſhment in theſe t countries; and it is not uncom on for the natives to walk into the ver, ſtrip themſelves there, waſh their othes, put them on upon the ſame ot, and then walk about their buſiſs. Almoſt every one is either a carnter, blackſmith, or goldſmith. hey build good ſerviceable ſhips both r trade and pleaſure, and deal in ld, bees-wax, and tobacco, the laſt which is better than that of Minila.

The moſt common diſtempers are xes, fevers, and agues, for which e country affords ſufficient medicines at are far from being unknown to e people. They are alſo ſubject to roſies, which, after their being cured, leave large blotches upon the ſkin.

As they are Mahometans they have their ſabbath on Friday, when the ſultan goes twice to the moſque, wherein there is a great drum with only one head, which is ſtruck with a large ſtick, knobbed at the end with cotton, at twelve, three, ſix, and nine of the clock, by day and night, and this ſerves inſtead of a clock. Some of the inhabitants ſpeak Spaniſh, but the Malagan tongue, and that of the Mandanao, are the commoneſt.

Though the ſultan is deſpotic he is very poor, notwithſtanding his having the power of commanding every private ſubject's purſe at his pleaſure; he generally has a number of concubines beſides a ſultana; but his amuſements are very confined, as he never ventures from the city, and when he goes abroad is carried in a litter upon four men's ſhoulders. Their moſt peculiar antipathy is to ſwine's meat.

Eſſay on Putrid Fevers. By Dr. Tiſſot.

AS few periods have been known in which putrid fevers were more fatal than the preſent, the following eſſay on this diſeaſe, from ſo celebrated a phyſician as Tiſſot, muſt doubtleſs be highly agreeable to our readers.

This diſtemper frequently gives notice of its approach, ſeveral days before its manifeſt attack; by a great dejection; a heavineſs of the head; pains of the loins and knees; a foulneſs of the mouth in the morning; little appetite; broken ſlumber; and ſometimes by an exceſſive head-ach for many days, without any other ſymptom. After this, or theſe diſorders, a ſhivering comes on, followed by a ſharp and dry heat: the pulſe, which was ſmall and quick during the ſhivering, is raiſed during the heat, and is often very ſtrong, though it is not attended with the ſame hardneſs, as in the preceding fever; except the putrid fever be combined with an inflammatory one, which it ſometimes is. During this time, that is the duration of the heat, the head-ach is commonly extremely violent; the patient is almoſt conſtantly affected with loathings, and ſometimes even with vomiting; with thirſt, diſagreeable riſings, a bitterneſs in the mouth; and very

little

little urine. This heat continues for many hours, frequently the whole night; it abates a little in the morning, and the pulſe, though always feveriſh, is then ſomething leſs ſo, while the patient ſuffers leſs, though ſtill greatly dejected.

The tongue is white and furred, the teeth are foul, and the breath ſmells very diſagreeably. The colour, quantity and conſiſtence of the urine, are very various and changeable. Some patients are coſtive, others frequently have ſmall ſtools, without the leaſt relief accruing from them. The ſkin is ſometimes dry, and at other times there is ſome ſenſible perſpiration, but without any benefit attending it. The fever augments every day, and frequently at unexpected irregular periods. Beſides that *great* paroxyſm or increaſe, which is perceivable in all the ſubjects of this fever, ſome have alſo other *leſs* intervening ones.

When the diſeaſe is left to itſelf, or injudiciouſly treated; or when it proves more powerful than the remedies againſt it, which is by no means ſeldom the caſe, the aggravations of it become longer, more frequent and irregular. There is ſcarcely an interval of eaſe. The patient's belly is ſwelled out like a foot-ball; a *delirium* or raving comes on; he proves inſenſible of his own evacuations, which come away involuntarily; he rejects aſſiſtance, and keeps muttering continually, with a quick, ſmall, irregular pulſe. Sometimes little ſpots of a brown, or of a livid colour appear on the ſurface, but particularly about the neck, back and breaſt. All the diſcharges from his body have a moſt fœtid ſmell: convulſive motions alſo ſupervene, eſpecially in the face; he lies down only on his back, ſinks down inſenſibly towards the feet of the bed, and picks about, as if catching flies; his pulſe becomes ſo quick and ſo ſmall, that it cannot be perceived without difficulty, and cannot be counted. His anguiſh ſeems inexpreſſible; his ſweats ſtream down from agony; his breaſt ſwells out as if diſtended by fullneſs, and he dies miſerably.

When this diſtemper is leſs violent, or more judiciouſly treated, and the medicines ſucceed well, it continues for ſome days in the ſtate deſcribed, without growing worſe, though without abating. None of theſe ſymptoms however appear, deſcribed, but, on the contrary, all the ſymptoms become milder, the paroxyſms, or aggravations, are ſhorter and leſs violent, the head-ach more ſupportable; the diſcharges by ſtool are leſs frequent, but more at once, and attended with relief to the patient. The quantity of urine is very conſiderable, though it varies at different times in colour and conſiſtence, as before. The patient ſoon begins to get a little ſleep, and grows more compoſed and eaſy. The tongue diſengages itſelf from its filth and furrineſs, and health gradually, yet daily, advances.

This fever ſeems to have no critical time, either for its termination in recovery, or in death. When it is very violent, or very badly conducted, it proves ſometimes fatal on the ninth day. Perſons often die of it from the eighteenth to the twentieth; ſometimes only about the fortieth; after having been alternately better and worſe.

When it happens but in a light degree, it is ſometimes cured within a few days, after the earlieſt evacuations. When it is of a very different character, ſome patients are not out of danger before the end of ſix weeks, and even ſtill later. Nevertheleſs it is certain, that theſe fevers, extended to this length of duration, often depend in a great meaſure on the manner of treating them; and that in general their courſe muſt be determined, ſome time from the fourteenth to the thirtieth day.

The treatment of this ſpecies of fevers is comprized in the following method and medicines.

1. The patient muſt be put into a regimen; and notwithſtanding he is far from coſtive, and ſometimes has even a ſmall purging, he ſhould receive one glyſter daily. His common drink ſhould be lemonade, (which is made of the juice of lemons, ſugar and water) or the ptiſan No. 3. Inſtead of juice of lemons, vinegar may be occaſionally ſubſtituted, which, with ſugar and water, makes an agreeable and very wholeſome drink in theſe fevers.

2. If there be an inflammation alſo, which may be diſcovered by the ſtrength

ngth and the hardneſs of the pulſe, d by the temperament and com- xion of the patient; if he is natu- lly robuſt, and has heated himſelf by y of the cauſes deſcribed, he ſhould bled once, and even a ſecond time, neceſſary, ſome hours after. I muſt ſerve however, that frequently there no ſuch inflammation, and that in h a caſe, bleeding would be hurtful.

3. When the patient has drank very ntifully for two days of theſe liquids, his mouth ſtill continues in a very il ſtate, and he has violent reachings vomit, he muſt take the powder o. 34, diſſolved in half a *pot of rm water, a † glaſs of it being to drank every half quarter of an ur. But as this medicine vomits, muſt not be taken, except we are rtain the patient is not under any rcumſtance, which forbids the uſe a vomit: all which circumſtances ll be particularly mentioned in the apter, reſpecting the uſe of ſuch edicines, as are taken by way of ecaution, or prevention. If the firſt ſſes excite a plentiful vomiting, we uſt forbear giving another, and be ntent with obliging the patient to ink a conſiderable quantity of warm ter. But if the former glaſſes do t occaſion vomiting, they muſt be peated, as already directed, until ey do. Thoſe who are afraid of king this medicine, which is uſually lled the emetic, may take that of o. 35, alſo drinking warm water ntifully during its operation; but former is preferable, as more pre- lent, in dangerous caſes. We muſt ution our readers at the ſame time, at wherever there is an inflammation any part, neither of theſe medicines uſt be given, which might prove a l poiſon in ſuch a circumſtance; d even if the fever is extremely vio- t, though there ſhould be no parti- ar inflammation, they ſhould not given.

The time of giving them is ſoon er the end of the paroxyſm, when fever is at the loweſt. The me- ine No. 34 generally purges, after ceaſes to make the patient vomit: No. 35 is ſeldom attended with ſame effect.

When the operation of the vomit is entirely over, the ſick ſhould re- turn to the uſe of the ptiſan; and great care muſt be taken to prohibit them from the uſe of fleſh broth, un- der the pretext of working off a purg- ing with it. The ſame method is to be continued on the following days as on the firſt; but as it is of importance to keep the body open, he ſhould take every morning ſome of the ptiſan No. 32. ſuch, as this would be too expen- ſive for, may ſubſtitute, in the room of it, a fourth part of the powder No. 34 in five or ſix glaſſes of water, of which they are to take a cup every two hours, beginning early in the morning. Nevertheleſs, if the fever be very high, No. 32 ſhould be pre- ferred to it.

4. After the operation of the vomit, if the fever ſtill continue, if the ſtools are remarkably fœtid, and if the belly is tenſe and diſtended as it were, and the quantity of urine is ſmall, a ſpoon- ful of the potion No. 10 ſhould be given every two hours, which checks the putridity and abates the fever. Should the diſtemper become violent; and very preſſing, it ought to be taken every hour.

5. Whenever, notwithſtanding the giving all theſe medicines as directed, the fever continues obſtinate; the brain is manifeſtly diſordered; there is a violent head-ach, or very great reſtleſsneſs, two bliſtering plaiſters No. 36 muſt be applied to the inſide and fleſhy part of the legs, and their ſup- puration and diſcharge ſhould be con- tinued as long as poſſible.

6. If the fever is extremely violent indeed, there is a neceſſity abſolutely to prohibit the patient from receiving the leaſt nouriſhment.

7. When it is thought improper, or unſafe, to give the vomit, the patient ſhould take in the morning, for two ſucceſſive days, three doſes of the powder No. 24, at the interval of one hour between each; this medicine produces ſome bilious ſtools, which greatly abate the fever, and conſider- ably leſſen the violence of all the other ſymptoms of the diſeaſe. This may be done with ſucceſs, when the exceſ- ſive height of the fever prevents us

* *That is, about two ounces more than a pint and a half of our meaſure.*
† *About three ounces.*

from

from giving the vomit: and we ſhould limit ourſelves to this medicine, as often as we are uncertain, whether the circumſtances of the diſeaſe and the patient will admit of the vomiting; which may alſo be diſpenſed with, in many caſes.

8. When the diſtemper has manifeſtly and conſiderably declined; the paroxyſms are more ſlight; and the patient continues without any fever for ſeveral hours, the daily uſe of the purging opening drinks ſhould be diſcontinued. The common ptiſans however ſhould be ſtill made uſe of; and it will be proper to give every other day two doſes of the powder No. 24, which ſufficiently obviates every ill conſequence from this diſeaſe.

9. If the fever has been clearly off for a long part of the day; if the tongue appears in a good healthy ſtate; if the patient has been well purged; and yet one moderate paroxyſm of the fever returns every day, he ſhould take four doſes of the powder No. 14 between the end of one return and the beginning of the next, and continue this repetition ſome days. People who cannot eaſily procure this medicine, may ſubſtitute, inſtead of it, the bitter decoction No. 37, four glaſſes of which may be taken at equal intervals, between the two paroxyſms or returns of the fever.

10. As the organs of digeſtion have been conſiderably weakened through the courſe of this fever, there is a neceſſity for the patient's conducting himſelf very prudently and regularly long after it, with regard both to the quantity and quality of his food. He ſhould alſo uſe due exerciſe as ſoon as his ſtrength will permit, without which he may be liable to fall into ſome chronical and languiſhing diſorder, productive of conſiderable languor and weakneſs *.

Eſſay on Verſification in Ballad Writing.

SUPPOSE a charming little ſong (which was publiſhed in your laſt Magazine, entitled, The Fair Indignant) had been written in eight ſyllable verſe, after the following manner:

I.

O Damon, ſtill you ſtrive in vain!
My breaſt preſerves its juſt diſdain,
And tho' the pang perhaps I prove,
I ſcorn to ſhare the guilt of love.

II.

Is this, ye pow'rs, his only aim?
And would he wound Clarinda's fame?
To blaſt a name can he intend,
His very honour ſhould defend?

III.

Perfidious too like all the reſt!
O can he think to ſtab a breaſt
That fondly beats for him alone,
And wears no image but his own!

IV.

O for a thought ſo meanly baſe!
That heart that cou'd admire his face,
Th'ungrateful youth ſhall ſurely find
Can ſtill deteſt him for his mind.

This manner of writing it, though ſtrictly agreeable to the rules of modern compoſition, is nevertheleſs heavy and unaffecting; neither the delicacy of the ſentiment, nor the purity of the rhymes, can hinder that air of languor which generally breathes through this kind of meaſures; and the thought itſelf is deprived of its principal force and beauty, from the coldneſs of the expreſſion. Let us, however, ſee what effect it will have in alternate rhymes of the ſame length of ſyllable.

I.

O Damon, ſtill you ſtrive in vain!
Clarinda's fix'd reſolve to move;
Her heart, alas! may feel the pain,
But juſtly ſcorns the guilt of love.

II.

Is this, ye pow'rs, his boaſted flame?
O ſay, is this his only end?
And can his love deſtroy the fame
His truth and honour ſhould defend?

III.

Perfidious too like all the reſt!
O ſay, can Damon then be grown;
And will he ſeek to wound a breaſt
That fondly beats for him alone?

* *As our jail, hoſpital, and often camp fevers may often be ranged in this claſs, as of the moſt putrid kind, and not ſeldom occaſioned by bad food, bad air, unclean, unwholeſome lodging, &c. a judicious uſe may certainly be made of a ſmall quantity of genuine, and not ungenerous, wine in ſuch of them, as are not blended with an inflammatory cauſe, or inflammable conſtitution, or which do not greatly reſult from a bilious cauſe; though in theſe laſt, where there is manifeſt lowneſs and dejection, perhaps a little rheniſh might be properly interpoſed between the lemonade and other drinks directed. Doubtleſs Dr. Tiſſot was perfectly apprized of this ſalutary uſe of it in ſome low fevers; but the neceſſity of its being regulated by the preſence of a phyſician has probably diſpoſed him rather to omit mentioning it, than to leave the allowance of it to the diſcretion of a ſimple country patient, or his ignorant aſſiſtants.*

O ſay,

IV.

O for a thought ſo meanly baſe!
Th' ungrateful youth ſhall ſurely find
The heart that could admire his face,
Can ſtill deteſt him for his mind.

The judicious reader will eaſily perceive the alternate rhyme has given a beauty to the thought, which the unvarying jingle of the former verſification could by no means admit of; yet he will alſo find, that even this method of writing wants a particular ſomething to make it more pointed and expreſſive. The ſecond and laſt line of every ſtanza, he will obſerve clogged with an unaccountable weight of ſyllable; and though in all probability he might be induced to think the compoſition has a good deal of *pretty*, he will find very little of the *ſtriking* about it, or in plain Engliſh, though he may find nothing to *condemn*, he will meet with nothing to *admire*.

To remove this inconvenience therefore, ſuppoſe we make one effort more, and try what effect the ſhortning of the ſecond and fourth line may have.

I.

O Damon, ſtill you ſtrive in vain
A fix'd reſolve to move!
My heart, alas! may feel the pain,
But ſcorns the guilt of love.

II.

Is this, ye powr's, his boaſted flame?
Is this his only end?
And can his love deſtroy the fame
His honour ſhould defend?

III.

Perfidious too like all the reſt,
Is faithleſs Damon grown?
And can he ſeek to wound a breaſt
That beats for him alone?

IV.

O for a thought ſo meanly baſe!
Th' ungrateful youth ſhall find
That heart that could admire his face,
Can hate him for his mind.

In this ſpecimen of meaſure, the diſagreeable conſonance of the firſt eight ſyllables with the ſecond line is avoided, and two unneceſſary ſyllables are removed from that line, and the laſt of every verſe; by which means the length of the firſt and third have a more pleaſing ſound to the ear, and give an additional force of point and ſpirit to every ſecond and fourth. The reader, upon a ſlight review, will find a ſurprizing difference between all eights, and eights and ſixes; and from the inſtance before his eyes, pronounce his determination in favour of the latter.

All ſongs of delicacy and ſentiment ſhould be particularly written in this meaſure, where every ſtanza, without injuring the thought, has an opportunity of concluding with the force of an epigram; and by ſtriking the imagination with an agreeable ſurprize, is certain of an eaſy remembrance. There is another ſpecies of meaſure, not frequently made uſe of in ſentimental ſongs, and of which indeed the half of our modern pretenders to poetry have little or no conception, and that is elevens and eights; as for inſtance, ſpeaking of the hoſpitality and good-nature of his friend, a poet of my acquaintance ſays,

His cellars with true hoſpitality ſtor'd,
Give a welcome moſt cordially warm;
For plenty and freedom preſide at his board,
And contentment takes care of the farm.

But there is one material inconvenience to which this kind of meaſure is expoſed, and that is as in the very ſtanza before us, that tho' eleven and eight ſyllables ſhould confine the expreſſion, the ſecond and fourth lines frequently runs into nine, becauſe the verſe muſt be repeated pretty quick, which is ſometimes totally impoſſible, without treſpaſſing on the good-nature of the reader, and the occaſional uſe of this auxiliary ſyllable.

Eleven ſyllables in every line will produce a diſagreeable length of writing, and give few opportunities of ſhewing a well conceived ſentiment, dreſs'd up in the ſterling force of point and brilliancy. Perhaps there is not a better ſong in any language than

"When firſt by fond Damon Flavella was ſeen."

Yet the lines have an apparent heavineſs that is not a little prejudicial to the beauty of the thought. The ſame ſentiment in eights and ſixes would have received a much greater advantage, and be more univerſally admired, where, to the delicacy of the conception, the author might have added all the force of an epigram.

Mr. Dryden, in his Cymon and Iphigene, has made uſe of a ſpecies of meaſure much eſteemed amongſt a number of ſong-writers, that is a ſix line ſtanza, four lines of eight ſyllables each, with one of ſix at the middle and end, as in

The ſtream that glides in murmurs by,
Whoſe glaſſy boſom ſhews the ſky,
Completes the rural ſcene;
But in thy boſom, charming maid!
All heaven itſelf is ſure diſplay'd,
Too lovely Iphigene.

But though the imagination may be a little relieved by this method of introducing the middle and concluding line to occaſion a variety, yet ſixteen ſyllables in the *mechaniſm* of poetry, muſt generally be productive of unneceſſary epithets, and diſagreeable expletives, and dreſs a thought up in the tinſel of harmony, without any pretenſion to taſte or magnificence, that will produce a load of expreſſion impoſſible to be avoided, and we here ſee one of the greateſt poets that ever lived ſinking under its weight, and endeavouring to ſupport himſelf by a needleſs admiration and unneceſſary rapture. There are few ſongs more admired than this celebrated quotation of Cymon and Iphigene, yet with the deepeſt veneration for the abilities of its admirable author, I muſt confeſs I know nothing in language more affected or leſs elegant.

I ſhall conclude my remarks upon meaſure with one inſtance more of a ſpecies of alternate eights, which have been ſometimes ſucceſsfully uſed; but being liable to a ſwiftneſs in the expreſſion, are ſubject to the ſame inconvenience of elevens and eights, and ſhould be introduced with equal caution; for inſtance,

Then innocence, daughter of truth,
All the laws of diſcretion obey'd;
For ſhe guided the hope of the youth,
And directed the wiſh of the maid.

The voice would inevitably hang at the end of the firſt line on the word *truth*, if the monoſyllable *all* was not introduced at the beginning of the ſecond, where it exceeds the limited meaſure of the line, and is of no other uſe than to aſſiſt the reading.

Upon the whole, an author of any taſte will ſee that eight and ſix ſyllables are the beſt calculated, from the many inſtances we have produced, and the reaſons we have given, not only to preſerve the ſmoothneſs and harmony of his lines from languor and heavineſs, but alſo to aſſiſt the force and heighten the beauty of the expreſſion. The lines in that meaſure are leſs liable to run into one another; a circumſtance that deſtroys the elegance of any compoſition; and where they ſhould be unfortunately ſubject to ſuch an error, the voice being capable of pronouncing two lines of fourteen ſyllables without reſting in ſome manner, happily conceals it.

I am, &c. CRITO.

To his Grace the —— of ——

My Lord,

IF I were perſonally your enemy, I might pity and forgive you. You have every claim to compaſſion, that can ariſe from miſery and diſtreſs. The condition you are reduced to would diſarm a private enemy of his reſentment, and leave no conſolation to the moſt vindictive ſpirit, but that ſuch an object, as you are, would diſgrace the dignity of revenge. But in the relation you have born to this country, you have no title to indulgence; and, if I had followed the dictates of my own opinion, I never ſhould have allowed you the reſpite of a moment. In your public character, you have injured every ſubject of the empire; and though an individual is not authoriſed to forgive the injuries done to ſociety, he is called upon to aſſert his ſeparate ſhare in the public reſentment. I ſubmitted however to the judgement of men more moderate, perhaps more candid than myſelf. For my own part, I do not pretend to underſtand thoſe prudent forms of decorum, thoſe gentle rules of diſcretion, which ſome men endeavour to unite with the conduct of the greateſt and moſt hazardous affairs. Engaged in the defence of an honourable cauſe, I would take a deciſive part;—I ſhould ſcorn to provide for a future retreat, or to keep terms with a man, who preſerves no meaſures with the public. Neither the abject ſubmiſſion of deſerting his poſt in the hour of danger, nor even the ſacred ſhield of cowardice ſhould protect him. I would purſue him through life, and try the laſt exertion of my abilities to preſerve the periſhable infamy of his name, and make it immortal.

What then, my Lord, is this the event of all the ſacrifices you have made to Lord Bute's patronage, aud to your own unfortunate ambition? Was it for this you abandoned your earlieſt friendſhips,—the warmeſt connections of your youth, and all thoſe honourable engagements, by which you once ſolicited, and might have acquired the eſteem of your country? Have you ſecured no recompence for ſuch a waſte of honour? unhappy man! what party will receive the common deſerter of all parties? Without a client to flatter, without a friend to conſole you, and with only one companion from the honeſt houſe of Bloomſbury, you muſt now retire into a dreadful ſolitude, which you have created for yourſelf. At the moſt active period of life, you muſt quit the buſy ſcene, and conceal yourſelf from the world, if you would hope to ſave the wretched remains of a ruined reputation. The vices never fail of their effect. They operate like age—bring on diſhonour before its time, and in the prime of youth leave the character broken and exhauſted.

Yet your conduct has been myſterious as well as contemptible. Where is now that firmneſs and obſtinacy, ſo long boaſted of by your friends and acknowledged by your enemies? We were taught to expect, that you would not leave the r—n of this country to be completed by other hands, but were determined either to gain a deciſive victory over the conſtitution, or to periſh, bravely at leaſt, in the laſt dike of the prerogative. You knew the danger, and might have been provided for it. You took ſufficient time to prepare for a meeting with your P——t, to confirm the mercenary fidelity of your dependents, and to ſuggeſt to your ——— a language ſuited to his dignity at leaſt, if not to his benevolence and wiſdom. Yet, while the whole kingdom was agitated with anxious expectation upon one great point, you meanly evaded the queſtion, and, inſtead of the explicit firmneſs and deciſion of a —, gave us nothing but the miſery of a ruined grazier, and the whining piety of a Methodiſt. We had reaſon to expect, that notice would have been taken of the petitions, which ——has received from the E—ſh N——n; and although I can conceive ſome perſonal motives for not yielding to them I can find none, in common prudence or decency, for treating them with contempt. Be aſſured, my Lord, the E—h P—e will not tamely ſubmit to this unworthy treatment;—they had a right to be heard, and their petitions, if not granted, deſerved to be conſidered. Whatever be the real views and doctrine of a court,——ſhould be



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taught to preſerve ſome forms of attention to ——, and if he will not redreſs their grievances, not to make them a topic of jeſt and mockery among lords and ladies of the bedchamber. Injuries may be atoned for and forgiven; but inſults admit of no compenſation. They degrade the mind in its own eſteem, and force it to recover its level by revenge. This neglect of the petitions was however a part of your original plan of government, nor will any conſequence it has produced account for your deſerting your S——n, in the midſt of that diſtreſs, in which you and your new friends had involved him. One would think, my lord, you might have taken this ſpirited reſolution before you had diſſolved the laſt of thoſe early connexions, which once, even in your own opinion, did honour to your youth;—before you had obliged Lord Granby to quit a ſervice he was attached to; before you had diſcarded one chancellor and —— another. To what an abject condition have you laboured to reduce the beſt of ——, when the unhappy man, who yields at laſt to ſuch perſonal inſtance and ſolicitation, as never can be fairly employed againſt a ſubject, feels himſelf degraded by his compliance, and is unable to ſurvive the diſgraceful honours, which —— had compelled him to accept. He was a man of ſpirit, for he had a quick ſenſe of ſhame, and death has redeemed his character. I know your Grace too well to appeal to your feelings upon this event; but there is another heart, not yet, I hope, quite callous to the touch of humanity, to which it ought to be a dreadful leſſon for ever.

Now, my Lord, let us conſider the ſituation to which you have conducted, and in which you have thought it adviſeable to abandon your R——l M——r. Whenever the people have complained, and nothing better could be ſaid in defence of the meaſures of government, it has been the faſhion to anſwer us, though not very fairly, with an appeal to the private virtues of our ——. *Has he not, to relieve the people, ſurrendered a conſiderable part of his revenue? Has he not made the Judges independent by fixing them in their places for life?* —My Lord, we acknowledge the gracious principle, which gave birth to theſe conceſſions, and have nothing to regret, but that it has never been adhered to. At the end of ſeven years, we are loaded with a debt of above five hundred thouſand pounds upon the civil liſt, and we now ſee the —— of Great Britain t——ally forced out of his office, not for want of abilities, not for want of integrity, or of attention to his duty, but for delivering his honeſt opinion in p——t, upon the greateſt conſtitutional queſtion, that has ariſen ſince the Revolution.—We care not to whoſe private virtues you appeal; the theory of ſuch a government is falſehood and mockery; —the practice is oppreſſion. You have laboured then (though I confeſs to no purpoſe) to rob your M— of the only plauſible anſwer that ever was given in defence of — government,—of the opinion, which the people had conceived of his perſonal honour and integrity.—The Duke of —— was more moderate than your Grace. He only forced his —— to violate a ſolemn promiſe made to an individual. But you, my Lord, have ſucceſsfully extended your advice to every political, every moral engagement, that could bind either the magiſtrate or the man. The condition of a —— is often miſerable, but it required your Grace's abilities to make it contemptible.——You will ſay perhaps that the faithful ſervants, in whoſe hands you have left — are able to retrieve —— and to ſupport — government. You have publicly declared, ever ſince your reſignation, that you approved of their meaſures, and admired their characters, *particularly that of the Earl of S—d—b.* What a pity it is, that, with all this approbation, you ſhould think it neceſſary to ſeparate yourſelf from ſuch amiable companions! You forget, my Lord, that while you are laviſh in the praiſe of men whom you deſert, you are publicly oppoſing your conduct to your opinions, and depriving yourſelf of the only plauſible pretence you had for leaving your —— o-erwhelmed with diſtreſs: I call it *plauſible*, for, in truth, there is no reaſon whatſoever, leſs than the frowns of your maſter, that could juſtify a man of ſpirit for abandoning his poſt at a moment ſo critical and important. It is in vain to evade the queſtion. If you will not ſpeak out, the public have a right to judge from appearances. We are authoriſed to conclude, that you either differed from your colleagues, whoſe meaſures you ſtill affect to defend, or that you found the adminiſtration of —— affairs no longer tenable. You are at liberty to chooſe between the hypocrite and the coward. Your beſt friends are in doubt which way they ſhall incline. Your country unites the characters, and gives you credit for them both. For my own part, I ſee nothing inconſiſtent in your conduct. You began with be——g the people,——you conclude with be——g the —.

In your treatment of particular perſons, you have preſerved the uniformity of your character. Even Mr. Br——w declares, that no man was ever ſo ill-uſed as himſelf. As to the proviſion you have made for his family, he was intitled to it by the houſe he lives in. The ſucceſſor of one chancellor might well pretend to be the rival of another. It is the breach of private friendſhip which touches Mr. B——w; and to ſay the truth, when a man of his rank and abilities had taken ſo active a part in your affairs, he ought not to have been let down at laſt with a miſerable penſion of fifteen hundred pounds a year. Col. L——, Mr. C——w, and Mr.

B——e, were equally engaged with you, and have rather more reaſon to complain than Mr. B——w. Theſe are men, my Lord, whoſe friendſhip you ſhould have adhered to on the ſame principle, on which you deſerted Lord Rockingham, Lord Chatham, Lord Camden, and the Duke of Portland. We can eaſily account for your violating your engagements with men of honour, but why ſhould you betray your *natural* connections? why ſeparate yourſelf from Lord S——, Lord G——, and Mr. R—, or leave the three worthy gentlemen abovementioned to ſhift for themſelves? With all the faſhionable indulgence of the times, this country does not abound in characters like theirs; and you may find it a difficult matter to recruit the b—k catalogue of your friends.

The recollection of the royal patent you ſold to Mr. H—, obliges me to ſay a word in defence of a man whom you have taken the moſt diſhonourable means to injure. I do not refer to the ſham proſecution which you affected to carry on againſt him. On that ground, I doubt not, he is prepared to meet you with tenfold recrimination, and to ſet you at defiance. The injury you have done him affects his moral character. You knew that the offer to purchaſe the reverſion of a place, which has heretofore been ſold under a decree of the court of chancery, however imprudent in his ſituation, would no way tend to cover him with that ſort of guilt which you wiſhed to fix upon him in the eyes of the world. You laboured, then, by every ſpecies of falſe ſuggeſtion, and even by publiſhing counterfeit letters, to have it underſtood, that he had propoſed terms of accommodation to you, and had offered to abandon his principles, his party, and his friends. You conſulted your own breaſt for a character of conſummate treachery, and gave it to the public for that of Mr. Vaughan. I think myſelf obliged to do this juſtice to an injured man, becauſe I was deceived by the appearances thrown out by your Grace, and have frequently ſpoken of his conduct with indignation. If he really be, what I think him, honeſt, though miſtaken, he will be happy in recovering his reputation, though at the expence of his underſtanding. Here, I ſee, the matter is likely to reſt. Your Grace is afraid to carry on the proſecution. Mr. H—— keeps quiet poſſeſſion of his purchaſe; and G—v—r B——, relieved from the apphenſion of refunding the money, ſits down for the remainder of his life, —— CONTENTED.

I believe, my Lord, I may now take my leave of you for ever. You are no longer that reſolute miniſter, who had ſpirit to ſupport the moſt violent meaſures; who compenſated for the want of great and good qualities, by a brave determination [which ſome people admired and relied on] to maintain himſelf without them. The reputation of obſtinacy and perſeverance might have ſupplied the place of all the abſent virtues. You have now added the laſt negative to your character, and meanly confeſſed that you are deſtitute of the common ſpirit of a man. Retire then, my Lord, and hide your bluſhes from the world, for with ſuch a load of ſhame, even *black* may change its colour. A mind ſuch as yours, in the ſolitary hours of domeſtic enjoyment, may ſtill find topics of conſolation. You may find it in the memory of violated friendſhip; in the afflictions of an accompliſhed p—ce, whom you have diſgraced and deſerted, and, in the agitations of a great country, driven by *your* councils, to the brink of deſtruction.

The palm of miniſterial firmneſs is now transferred to Lord North. He tells us ſo himſelf, with the plenitude of the *ore rotunde*; and I am ready enough to believe, while he can keep his place, he will not eaſily be perſuaded to reſign it. Your Grace was the firm miniſter of yeſterday. Lord North is the firm miniſter of to day. To morrow perhaps, his M——y, in his wiſdom, may give us a rival for you both. You are too well acquainted with the temper of your late allies, to think it poſſible that Lord North ſhould be permitted to govern this country. If we may believe common fame, they have ſhewn him their ſuperiority already. His M——y is indeed too gracious to inſult his ſubjects, by chooſing his firſt miniſter from among the domeſtics of the Duke of B——d. That would have been too groſs an outrage to the three Kingdoms. Their purpoſe however is equally anſwered by puſhing forward this unhappy figure, and forcing it to bear the odium of meaſures, which they in reality direct. Without immediately appearing to govern, they poſſeſs the power, and diſtribute the emoluments of government as they think proper. They ſtill adhere to the ſpirit of that calculation, which made Mr. Luttrell repreſentative of Middleſex. Far from regretting your retreat, they aſſure us very gravely, that it increaſes the real ſtrength of the miniſtry. According to this way of reaſoning, they will probably grow ſtronger, and more flouriſhing, every hour they exiſt; for I think there is hardly a day paſſes in which ſome one or other of his majeſty's ſervants does not leave them to improve by the loſs of his aſſiſtance. But, alas! their countenances ſpeak a different language. When the members drop off, the main body cannot be inſenſible of its approaching diſſolution. Even the violence of their proceedings is a ſignal of deſpair. Like broken tenants, who have had warning to quit the premiſes, they curſe their landlord, deſtroy the fixtures, throw every thing into confuſion, and care not what miſchief they do to the eſtate.

JUNIUS.

To the PRINTER *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR

AS worthy characters can never be too much upheld to publick view, you will, I doubt not, readily afford a place in your Magazine to the following.

—Your's, X. Z.

Sacred to the memory
Of the Right Hon. CHARLES YORKE,
Late
Lord High Chancellor
Of Great Britain.
Formed to deſerve,
He was qualified to adorn,
The higheſt departments
In law and equity.
His ſtudies and induſtry
Fitted him for the former,
His probity and diſcernment
For the latter,
And the largeneſs of his capacity
For both.
Mean while,
The goodneſs of his heart,
The ſublimity of his principles,
And the dignity of his conduct,
Heightened his pretenſions,
And widened the great, the uncommon worth,
From whence he ſprung.
As a MAN,
His every feeling did honour to humanity.
As a GENTLEMAN,
The liberality of his ſentiments,
The politeneſs of his addreſs,
And the chaſtity of his manners,
Added charms to converſation:
At the ſame time that cheerfulneſs and eaſe
(The authorized attendants
Of unaffected virtue)
Engaged the attention, and enlivened the affections,
Of every unprejudiced beholder.
As a SCHOLAR,
His reading was extenſive,
His knowledge various,
And his judgement exact;
While intenſe application,
Joined to the moſt ſprightly exertion,
Shewed him at once
A rare inſtance
Of ſuperior genius,
And unwearied aſſiduity.
Such was he,
Who, after having ſhone
Unrivalled at the Bar,
Was, in ambiguous times,
Called up to ſhare
The higheſt honours of the ſtate;
And grac'd the exalted ſeat,
In which, erewhile, his Noble Sire ſat.
But, oh!
(How deep the ſigh!)
Here, Heav'n cloſed the temporary ſcene,
And ſnatch'd her favourite, to celeſtial honours.
The 20th day of January, MDCCLXX,
In the XLVIIIth Year of his Age.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Letter to Samuel Johnſon, LL. D. 8vo. 1s. Almon.

This pamphlet, which is generally attributed to Mr. Wilkes, is a ſevere animadverſion on the Falſe Alarm, and as the ſubject, as well as the author, are at preſent the general objects of converſation, we ſhall be very liberal in our extract for the entertainment of the public.

If the Houſe of Commons, ſays the letter writer, have *a right* to expel any one of their members, an expelled member is *obliged* to relinquiſh his ſeat. He muſt return afreſh into the world; a private man indeed, but with the undiminiſhed rights of a private man:—and ceaſing to be a member of their aſſembly, he has eſcaped from a juriſdiction, which (upon your own idea) extends not beyond their walls. The Houſe command within the ſphere of their activity; they command their member, who is bound to obey. A freſh writ is iſſued, and a *new member* is returned to parliament. The ſame individual, perhaps, as a man;—but I repeat it a *new member*.

You, ſir, lay it down as "uncontrovertibly certain, that the Commons never intended to leave electors the liberty of returning them an expelled member, *becauſe they always require one to be choſen in the room of him that is expelled*;" and you, it ſeems, cannot ſee with what propriety a man can be *rechoſen in his own room*.

This, ſir, is your determination in form. Unfortunately for you, the law is not leſs explicit. There is nothing alledged in your pamphlet that ſhould prevent me from recurring to the ſtrongeſt poſſible caſe, that of a member *expelled by act of parliament*, on his acceptance of a place of profit. What enſues? A freſh writ iſſues; *another member is required in the room of him that is expelled*; the *ſame perſon* is almoſt always returned; the Commons acknowledge the terms of their requiſition to have been complied with; and the perſon ſo returned is conſtantly admitted as *another member, in his own room*.

The requiſition in the writ is not directed to be altered in this caſe. Yet what ſays the ſtatute, ſufficiently appriſed of the full force of that requiſition? "*ſuch perſon ſhall be capable of being again elected.*"

of

If the writ, *ſtill unrepealed*, nay, perhaps, *neceſſarily* exiſting in the full force of unalterable law, ſtands in direct oppoſition to the ſtatute; the former *inſiſting* on a different perſon from him who is permitted by the latter; we are ſeriouſly reduced to a ſtate of *motionleſs equipoiſe*, and the law in this caſe becomes *felo de ſe*. But the laws of England never appear abſurd, unleſs in the expoſitions of a commentator of ſlaviſh principles.

"But, it ſeems, the commons *never intended to leave the electors the liberty* of returning them an expelled member."

The *rights of the people* are not what the commons have ceded to them, but what they have reſerved to themſelves; *the privileges of the commons* are not what they have an indefeaſible pretenſion to by arbitrary and diſcretionary claim, but what *the people*, for their own benefit, have allowed them.

"But, ſtill, if the houſe cannot puniſh their member, he may attack with impunity the rights of the people and the title of the king."

The abſolute power of the houſe over their members, is, for the preſent, admitted. But a member of parliament is a political being; the puniſhment, therefore, of his political delinquencies, inflicted by the political body to which he belongs, cannot extend beyond his political exiſtence.

"But if the doctrine of re-election were received, there would be *no puniſhment in expulſion*; for no repreſentative can dread a diſmiſſion to his conſtituents."

No more ought any ſincere and pious chriſtian to dread the day of judgment. But if there be indeed nothing terrible in ſuch a diſmiſſion, why do your employers ſhrink back at the idea of *a diſſolution?* Their fears give the flat contradiction to your argument, and the very deſign of your book is a full refutation of the doctrine you are inculcating.

The ſtatute of 30 Ch. II. had enacted that a member refuſing to take the oaths, and ſubſcribe the teſt, ſhould - What? not merely be expelled, but *diſabled to ſit in the houſe during that parliament*.

Here then, the *general* right of being choſen again to a ſeat vacated is clearly aſcertained. It required a *ſpecial clauſe and ſolicitous proviſion* to ſuperinduce incapacity on expulſion.

If, as you contend, it had been the known and indubitable law of parliament, that expulſion created incapacity, the ſcrupulous particularity of a *diſabling clauſe* would, in that caſe, have been ſuperfluous and impertinent; it would have been ſufficient to have enacted *that a writ ſhould iſſue for the election of a new member*.

Nay, the very exiſtence of the ſtatute is inſtead of a thouſand arguments. Had the country party, who at that time predominated in the houſe, been conſcious of ſuch potency in their *vote*, they would not, in the heat of conflict, have waited for the prolix formality of a ſtatute; they would not have begged the concurrence of the other houſe to a point, into which that houſe cannot, it ſeems, at this day, even enquire, without breach of the privileges of the commons; they would not, laſtly, have left the great buſineſs of diſabling the papiſts to the uncertainty of the king's aſſent, which nothing but the laſt neceſſity could have extorted.

But: "*The Houſe of Commons* (you tell us) *decides diſputes ariſing from elections*."

Admitted. If therefore the queſtion had ariſen, whether Mr. Wilkes's majority were compoſed of men legally poſſeſſed of freeholds of the clear annual value of forty ſhillings, the Houſe would have been competent judges in the caſe.

"*But a partial, or even tyrannical deciſion of the Houſe has, in no other inſtance, excited ſuch a general alarm.*"

A partial or unjuſt determination of an election, however odious, is but a confined injury, limited to the parties immediately affected; but a power of creating diſabilities, erected into a principle on the ground of expediency; *rooted* in a pretended political neceſſity, and *branching out* into *occaſional* incapacitations; ſuch a power extends to, and concludes every elector in the kingdom, and enables a wicked miniſter to defeat the whole conſtitutional eſtabliſhment of repreſentation. The diſtant counties, therefore, have wiſely caught the alarm; ſenſible that they may ſoon feel the oppreſſion in their own perſons, if they ſilently ſubmit to a deciſion deſtructive of the rights of the freeholders of Middleſex.

"But in ſpite of the diſcontents that have ſo long prevailed, *the ſtate of the nation has continued the ſame; the ſun has riſen, and the corn grown; and whatever talk has been of the danger of property, yet he that ploughed the field commonly reaped it, and he that built the houſe was maſter of the door.*"

What then! were the fruits of their honeſt induſtry enjoyed by thoſe unhappy victims who were butchered by the guards? or who periſhed by the hired and pardoned ruffian? Was *that door* in the power of its owner, which was daringly forced open by the ſlaves of power, for the purpoſe of throwing Mr. Wilkes into the ſituation from which you reproach the freeholders of Middleſex for wiſhing to take their repreſentative?—You are ſomewhat out of luck, ſir, in your exemplifications.

Men may, and do, live in tolerable comfort in arbitrary countries. But it is the birthright of an Engliſhman to be conſcious that he is anſwerable to the laws alone for his conduct. It is finely obſerved by Lord Bolingbroke, "That ſlavery does not conſiſt ſo much in the number of ſtripes one receives, as in the power

of

a maſter to inflict them when he pleaſes." nd he warns us "that we ſhould always take e alarm when the breach is made, and not ait for the aſſault."

It is an obſervation of the ſame writer, That the political eye is the exact reverſe of ie natural. Objects at a diſtance appear to e firſt enormous, and as they approach, ontract to their natural dimenſions. He onceives, that if, in the time of *Auguſtus*, ny man could have foretold, that in a ſmall umber of years, a horſe would be made a con- l, all Rome would have treated him as a adman; yet it appears, that when it did appen, the people were not much ſurpri- d."

From the preſent temper of the people of is country, I am willing to draw an omen f the immortality of the liberties of Eng- nd. But a time may come, when a Houſe f Commons may wiſh to arrogate to them- lves, *in every inſtance*, the incommunicable ght of election, and to ſupply the vacancies their body (when they may chuſe to fill em up) by *co-optation*. You, ſir, at leaſt, e determined to contribute your endeavours haſten ſuch an event, by attempting to dicule the apprehenſions of the people, iſing from experienced invaſions of their ghts, and by treating the *yeomanry* as un- le to inveſtigate this very intricate queſtion, *Whether* the franchiſe ariſing from their eehold is worth having, if they are not per- itted to chuſe their own repreſentatives?"

II. *The Criſis: In Anſwer to the Falſe larm.* 8vo. Murray.

In an earlier part of our preſent number, e reader has been furniſhed with an extract m this pamphlet, ſufficient to ſerve as a ound-work of opinion for himſelf—here erefore it is only neceſſary to ſay, that the thor appears tous no contemptible antagoniſt, en for the writer of the Falſe Alarm, and doubt not, but many will give him a pre- ence upon the preſent point of debate.

III. *The genuine Memoirs of Miſs* Faulkner, *herwiſe Mrs.* D——n, *or Counteſs of — in Expectancy*, &c. 3s. one pocket vo- me. Bingley.

Theſe *genuine* memoirs are the *genuine* fa- ication of Grubſtreet, and perfectly of a ece with the Hiſtory of Miſs Elliot, the dventures of Nancy Parſons, and ſome her compounds of dullneſs and ſcurrility, hich have lately appeared to the indelible andal of the preſs, the diſhonour of reaſon, d the diſgrace of morality.

IV. *The Hiſtory of Duelling, in two Parts; taining the Origin, Progreſs, Revolution, d preſent State of Duelling in* France *and* ngland, *including many curious hiſtorical necdotes.* 12mo. 3s. Dilly.

The ſenſible reader muſt ſee from the le page of the preſent article, that it can ly be a compilation. This compilation, however, is by no means injudicious, and it contains a variety of anecdotes not a little pleaſing in the peruſal. As a ſpecimen we have ſelected the following.

"In the reign of Lewis le Begue, the wife of Ingelger, count of Gatinois, was accuſed of having murdered her huſband, his corpſe having been found with her in bed. Gontran, a relation of the deceaſed, and the moſt expert ſwordſman of his time, was her accuſer.

The king appointed a day for the trial by combat at the caſtle of Landon. Ingelger, count of Anjou, and godſon of the accuſed counteſs, at that time not ſixteen years of age, threw himſelf at the king's feet, and ſolicited his royal permiſſion to accept Gontran's challenge to the trial by combat.

The king, equally affected by his courageous requeſt and extreme youth, made uſe of many arguments to diſſuade him from ſuch a dangerous attempt as that of encountering the redoubted Gontran, whoſe very name ſtruck terror into the braveſt years, and addreſſed him to the following effect:

"Conſider, child, that youth, and a want of ſufficient reflection, often precipitate people raſhly to undertake enterprizes of ſuch arduous moment, that they are forced to ſhrink under them, and ingloriouſly yield. Think, therefore, in time; be perſuaded of the great inequality of a trial by combat between one of your tender years, and a perſon ſo renowned for acts of chivalry as the long experienced Chevalier Gontran. Reflect, that ſuch a combat can promiſe no other event, than the devoting yourſelf to death by your firſt eſſay in arms: wherefore, my dear child, I entreat that you ſeriouſly meditate on this affair, and the fatal conſequence which in all probability muſt enſue."

The young Count, with a becoming mixture of modeſty and valour, thanked the king for his royal and paternal concern; but inflexibly perſiſted in his reſolution. All the courtiers pitied him, and nothing was heard from every tongue but this general lamentation; "what a pity, that ſo amiable a youth ſhould inſiſt on his being ſent to the ſlaughter-houſe!"

The next day being appointed for the trial, the Count took leave of his godmother, heard maſs, diſtributed alms to the poor, made the ſign of the croſs, mounted his horſe, and entered the liſts, the wonder and admiration of all the ſpectators.

The Counteſs of Gatinois and Gontran having both affirmed upon oath the truth of all the articles they had ſeverally alledged, the combatants, young Ingelger and the veteran Gontran, ruſhed furiouſly upon each other. The latter made a violent thruſt at the Count's ſhield, which the youth having parried, he drove his lance through Gontran's body, felled him from his horſe, and then

alighted to cut off his head; which bleeding trophy he presented to the king.

The vindicated Countess, in return for the young champion's successful prowess, made him a present of the manor, lordship, and castle of Landon: a reward which occasioned the following insinuation and reflections from Brantome; "That, either before or after the performance of this signal service, she, perhaps, obliged the young Count with the farther courtesy of granting personal favours to the youthful desires of him who was so ready to risque both his life and honour in defence of her character. And what more adequate compensation of his zeal, continues Brantome, could she bestow, than acts of tender indulgence and amorous kindness, much preferable to unimpassioned lands or titles! And if she had done so, what harm? Nay, it would have been a heavy charge of ingratitude against her to have refused him."

V. *A Letter to the Rev. Dr.* Adams *of* Shrewsbury, *occasioned by the Publication of his Sermon against the Rev. Mr.* Romaine, *entitled, A Test of true and false Doctrines.* By the Author of Pietas Oxonienſis. 1s. Dilly.

Controverſial divinity is not calculated for the univerſal inſpection, and is ſeldom of much utility even to thoſe who admire it; on which account we cannot help lamenting when men of learning miſemploy that time in the mere buſineſs of perplexing, which, in profitable purſuits, might be highly beneficial to ſociety.

VI. *The New* Brighthelmſtone *Directory, in the Manner of the New* Bath *Guide.* 12mo. 1s. 6d. Durham.

This article puts us in mind of a ſpectacle maker, who, on being aſked his profeſſion, anſwered, that, like Sir Iſaac Newton, he laboured to improve philoſophy. The Brighthelmſtone Directory indeed, like the Bath Guide, is compoſed of ſyllables, words, and ſentences, but with regard to ſimilarity in other reſpects, a flat noſed beauty on the African gold coaſt, might as well talk of her perſonal attractions, in the preſence of Lady Sarah Bunbury.

VII. *The Memoirs of Miſs* Arabella Bolton. *Containing a genuine Account of her Seduction, and the barbarous Treatment ſhe afterwards received from the hon. Col.* L——, &c. 2s. 6d. ſewed. Fell.

Though we doubt not, that the preſent performance is raiſed up by ſome ingenious book-builder, to the ſize of a novel, by many fabricated *ſtories*; we are rather apprehenſive that the *foundation* is not laid upon a ſandy bottom. In point of literary execution, however, nothing can be more deſpicable, and thoſe only who have an inordinate appetite for ſcandal, can poſſibly find the leaſt ſatisfaction in the peruſal.

VIII. *Reflections occaſioned by reading a ſcurrilous Paper, intitled, No.* 134 *North-Briton. With Remarks in Vindication of the Army.* Millan.

The title of this article characteriſes it ſufficiently; yet we cannot help obſerving, that at the preſent period, the moſt illiberal reflections on the army are much likelier to be credited, than the moſt diſpaſſionate vindication.

IX. *The Maid of Quality, in two Volumes,* 6s. bound. Vernor.

This maid of quality, like many other maids of quality, is a moſt extraordinary compoſition; yet, if ſhe has her admirer, it would be cruel in us to think of leſſening her little attractions.

X. *Songs, Choruſſes, &c. as they were performed in the new Entertainment of Harlequin's Jubilee, at the Theatre Royal in* Covent Garden. 6d. Griffin.

Pantomime poetry is of all poetry the moſt deſpicable, and this ſeems the moſt deſpicable of any pantomime we recollect. Let the reader take the following ſong as a ſpecimen.

Songs groteſque and jocund raiſe
To Lun who merited our praiſe;
Who ranſack'd heav'n, ſea, air, and den,
For monſters, deities, and men;
Who, Proteus like, cou'd vary ſhape,
And change to ſpaniel, dwarf, and ape;
Whoſe fancy nature's ſelf outrun:
Then ſongs of triumph raiſe to Lun.

By the name of Lun every theatrical reader knows the late Mr. Rich was mentioned in pantomimicals; but the chief *beauty* of theſe *admirable* verſes lies in this *exquiſite* couplet:

Who ranſack'd heav'n, ſea, air, and den,
For monſters, deities, and men.——

That is, who ranſack'd *heav'n* for *monſters*, *ſea* and *air* for *deities*—— and *dens* for *human* inhabitants. 'Tis a pity that no ſong of triumph is raiſed to the inimitable author of theſe choruſſes.

XI. *Audi alteram partem; or a counter Letter to the* Earl *of* H——lls—gh, *on the preſent State of Affairs in the Iſland of* Grenada, *&c.* 1s. Nicoll.

No requeſt can be fairer, when one ſide of a queſtion is heard, than to admit a reply from the other; we therefore recommend this pamphlet to the attention of ſuch as have read the adverſe publications, and leave it to their own good ſenſe to decide upon the diſpute.

XII. *Rodondo, or the State Juggler.* Canto III. 1s. Nicol.

Two Hudibraſtic Canto's under this title were publiſhed and met with ſome applauſe, two or three years ago: this additional Canto is not in our opinion inferior to the antecedent parts of the poem, and at the preſent period particularly may give an equal ſatisfaction.

XIII. *Strictures on Agriculture, wherein a diſcovery of the Phyſical Cauſe of the Vegetation of Food, and the Rudiments of Tillage, is attempted,*

empted. Addreſſed to the Landholders of Great Britain *and the Colonies.* By John Dove. 1s. Dilly.

The ſubject of this pamphlet is important; and we don't think our readers will find their time wholly thrown away, in giving it an attentive conſideration.

XIV. *Miſcellaneous Thoughts of an univerſal Freethinker,* 8vo. 6s. Woodgate.

If this freethinker would but ſenſibly keep his thoughts to himſelf, he would conſult the intereſt of the public, and avoid the ridicule of criticiſm.

XV. *The Expediency of a Free Exportation of Corn at this Time, with ſome Obſervations on the Bounty and its Effects.* 8vo. 1s. Nicoll.

This is a very ſenſible pamphlet, and the author, Mr. Arthur Young, who has given us lately a ſix months tour to the north, uſes many forcible arguments to prove that the free exportation of corn has been of the higheſt utility to the general intereſts of the kingdom.

XVI. *A funeral Sermon occaſioned by the death of the* Revd. Mr. David Parry, *diſſenting Miniſter at* Thaxted *in* Eſſex, *and by* John Angus. 6d. Buckland.

It is not the leaſt melancholy conſequence attending the death of a good man, that the world is to be teized with a fulſome eulogium on the excellence of his mind, the greatneſs of his abilities, and a thouſand common-place particulars. The world, however, has a way to be even with the preachers of funeral ſermons, and we ſuppoſe their circulation is generally confined within their reſpective congregations.

XVII. *Obſervations upon* Mr. Pott's *general Remarks on Fractures, &c. in a Letter to a young Surgeon intending to ſettle in the Country,* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.

The author of theſe ſenſible obſervations is an enemy to haſty amputation in compound fractures, particularly in the country, where he has generally found eighteen out of twenty recover, who were at firſt devoted to that dreadful operation. He thinks it indiſpenſibly neceſſary to keep the muſcles in a paſſive ſtate in reducing diſlocations, and condemns oil of turpentine, when applied to wounds of the tendons and ligaments, from an idea that by inflaming it brings on abſceſſes and mortifications.

XVIII. *A Birth-day Offering to a Young Lady from her Lover.* Dodſley.

There is a freedom of an elegant nature in this little piece which muſt render it agreeable, though from the ſubject the reader is not to expect much originality.

XIX. *Lucilla; or the Progreſs of Virtue.* 12mo. Lowndes.

This is a tranſlation from the French, and not wholly without merit; but the improbability prevents it from pleaſing much; and prettineſſes of language are no excuſe for abſurdity.

XX. *Serious Reflections upon ſome late important Determinations in a certain Aſſembly. Addreſſed to a late Premier.* 8vo. 1s. Evans.

The author of this piece condemns the introduction of the military upon trifling occaſions, but his chief endeavour is to prove, that though a certain auguſt aſſembly have a power of expulſion, they are nevertheleſs without any legal power of refuſing the perſon expelled upon re-election; but as theſe points are amply diſcuſſed in various parts of the preſent number it is unneceſſary to dwell upon them here.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

CORIN *and* CAELIA.

CORIN, the luſty ſhepherd's ſwain,
Deſpis'd love's feeble dart;
And made a jeſt of Cupid's chain,
That binds the captiv'd heart.

He, never of that heart beguil'd,
No ſudden raptures found,
When Chloe or Dorinda ſmil'd,
Or fainted when they frown'd.

Cælia briſk as month of May,
And blooming as it's roſe,
As lambkins innocent and gay,
And chaſte as winter's ſnows.

Cœlia lov'd this ſimple ſwain;
Her face her heart belied:
She ſigh'd—but deem'd 'twas all in vain,
And ſtrove her ſighs to hide.

Cælia danc'd not on the green,
Nor any ſports admir'd,
But penſive and alone was ſeen
In ſilent ſhades retir'd.

With no companion but deſpair,
Her ſecret ſighs increaſing,
And reſtleſs Echo here and there,
A double grief expreſſing.

Tir'd with the labour of the day
In ſhade of beachen boughs,
Corin, ſupine and careleſs, lay,
Juſt ſinking to repoſe.

Cælia juſtly deem'd the pride,
And beauty of the plain,
Cælia having thither hy'd
To ſigh and to complain.

Where can my love, cry'd ſhe, be found,
My cold, my heedleſs dear?
Kind Echo ſeiz'd the ſinking ſound,
And gently whiſper'd—*Here.*

Feb. 1770.

O She

She look'd and ſaw—her cheek all burn'd—
Amaz'd, confuſ'd, ſhe flew--
But, quickly to the ſpot return'd,
Behind a buſh withdrew.

Reſolv'd to ſoften Corin's heart
With many an artful ſigh:
Then thank'd the pratler for her part,
Who chanc'd to guide her eye.

Strait ſhe began to wail and weep
With well diſſembled groans,
Till Corin, ſtarting from his ſleep,
Attended to her moans.

Ah! Corin, Corin, had you ſeen
My eyes, cry'd ſhe, my heart
Apparent to your view had been—
Love can't be hid by art.

Ah! Cupid, ſharpen every dart,
And ſtring thy bow anew,
Leſt from my Corin's ſtony heart,
The ſhaft recoil on you.

But prithee, gentle god of love,
Let it not painful be;
Thy every ſweet let Corin prove,
And turn thy pangs on me.

Corin 'gainſt Fate no longer ſtrove,
But labour'd in deſpair,
Unknowing how t'expreſs his love
Before a nymph ſo fair.

But when he heard love's awful name,
Pronounc'd with ſoft deſire,
Her own confeſſion cur'd his ſhame,
And authoriz'd his fire.

Corin then flew and ſeiz'd her hand,
Avowing mutual love,
But Cælia ſtill her arts maintain'd,
And faint and fainter ſtrove.

But, ſpite of all her female art,
Their eyes together came,
And thro' thoſe av'nues to the heart,
They own'd a mutual flame.

Then Corin ſwore with many a kiſs
That he'd be conſtant ever;
Then Cælia own'd her artifice,
And Corin then forgave her.

With many a maid and ſhepherd's ſwain,
They cloſ'd in ſports the day,
And, bluſhing from the envious plain,
Stole, but obſerv'd, away.

On PENNELL, *the Pirate, hallooing* Wilkes and Liberty *when he mounted the Cart, which conveyed him to Execution.*

When Pennell, obliquely beſtowing reproach,
On laws by whoſe ſentence he died,
As great in his cart as the Mayor in his coach,
O! Wilkes! and, O! liberty! cried:

He prov'd what old Hobbes ventur'd once to diſcloſe,
As boldly as moderns write treaſon,
"That ever opponents to reaſon are thoſe,
Who fear oppoſition from reaſon."

But you, my good people, whoſe peaceable ſheds
Beſt altars to freedom erect,
While Juſtice's ſword, that appalls guilty heads,
Waves over your roof to protect:

Deriding ſuch patriots, believe of them all,
Prieſts, Counſellors, Sheriffs, and May'r,
While talking, like Pennell, in Senate and hall,
That Pennell's own meaning is *theirs*.

EPILOGUE *for Mr.* WOODWARD, *in the Character of* Ironſides.

(*The Curtain draws up, and young Belfield enters as if to give out a Play.*

LADIES and Gentlemen—
(*Ironſides enters from the Door.*)
Avaſt! you rogue,
Sheer off, and let me ſpeak the epilogue.
(*Exit young Belfield.*)
Up with the main ſail, boys!
(*The curtain is drawn up quick.*)
and clear the ſtage;
The ſignal's hoiſted, and we muſt engage.
Here are my maſters, and when they command, [a hand.
Sculk thoſe who will, old George ſhall bear
But how?—Your bows and ſcrapes, and ſuch fine ſtuff,
I cannot do't—I thank you—that's enough.
Bob now mayhap had done it with a grace,
But I—Ah, mine's no complimenting face;
A thing for winds to buffet, ſuns to burn,
Rough as Van Trump's upon a Dutchman's ſtern. [fleer
What if ſome dainty well-dreſs'd landmen
At this coarſe trim, and weather-beaten geer;
Ah, would ſuch gentle ſparks but take one cruiſe,
They'd find their *Ton* of mighty little uſe;
When the ſtrong gale came rattling thro' the ſhrowds, [clouds.
Their powder'd coxcombs would fly off in
Ill would their mincing minuet ſteps agree
With the deep roll of a tempeſtuous ſea;
Ay, there's the ſtage on which we tutor France,
There not ſhe us, but we taught her to dance.
Ev'n now, methinks, while thus I look around,
I ſee my Charming Sally ſafe and ſound:
Here in the cabbins ſit the lovely fair,
The critick tribe poſſeſs the cockpit there;
You on the rattlings—(*to the middle gallery.*)
and my gallant crew,
Aloft there in round-tops that crown my view, (*to the upper gallery.*)
Ah, merry be your ſouls, kind-hearted folks,
Many a good time you've laugh'd at my poor jokes,
And laugh again—O baniſh him that's grave,
Mirth and good humour beſt become the brave.

Good

Good heav'n forefend that e'er there ſhould be found
One falſe, one factious heart, on Britiſh ground:
When I have fought, I've fought for worthy ends,
I ſcorn to practiſe it upon my friends:
Warmly as you I wiſh the time may come
For war abroad—but let's have peace at home,
You've ſeen two brothers reconcil'd this night,
Remember you are brothers—and unite!

ELEGY.

To the Memory of a Young Lady.

I.

IN vain this tear, lamented maid, is ſhed,
In vain this breaſt may ſorrow for thy doom;
The pang of woe can never reach the dead,
Or pierce the ſad receſſes of the tomb.

II.

Yet, ſacred ſhade, the tributary ſigh,
Which friendſhip pays, in tenderneſs receive;
It is the lot of excellence to die,
And muſt be nature's privilege to grieve.

III.

That tender boſom is no longer warm,
That cheek muſt bluſh no wond'rous graces more;
For Death, alas! has triumph'd o'er a form,
Deſign'd to conquer all the world before.

IV.

But here reflection eaſily may find
The ſhort duration of the human ſtate;
Since all the nobleſt virtues of the mind
Can ne'er exempt us from the ſtroke of fate.

V.

Time's rapid courſe myſterious appears,
A new extenſion of our days to lend;
Yet every moment added to our years,
Is ſent to draw exiſtence to an end.

VI.

Then, while the fates prolong his fleeting breath,
Bleſt maid, thy bright example let me ſee;
That I may learn to meet the ſtroke of death,
And ſhare eternal happineſs with thee.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

MONDAY, Jan. 22.

A Fire, occaſioned by the negligence of the ſtable-keeper, broke out in the ſtables of his grace the duke of Norfolk, at Worksop-Manor, in Nottinghamſhire, which entirely conſumed the ſame. Two horſes were ſo burned that they are ſince dead, and the reſt were with great difficulty preſerved.

By a letter from York, we are informed, that this night, about eleven, a large ball of luminous matter, in appearance a ball of fire, was obſerved in the S. E. part of the horiſon of Halfon, which appeared to fall towards the earth in an oblique direction for above half a minute, burning as it fell, and had in appearance a long fiery tail. During that time the hemiſphere was illuminated to ſuch a degree that you might have perceived a pin on the ground. After this phænomenon had diſappeared, an uncommon loud rumbling noiſe was heard, much like the falling of a building, or a clap of thunder; but as the horizon was at that time remarkable clear, it was the general opinion there that it was an earthquake, as ſeveral windows were ſhaken. The aurora borealis appeared remarkably luminous all the evening.

About the ſame time this phænomenon was ſeen by ſeveral perſons in that city, who alſo heard a rumbling noiſe, and felt a tremor of the earth.

MONDAY 29.

His Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, attended by his Grace the Duke of Ancaſter and Lord Bruce, and gave the royal aſſent to the bills which were prepared.

The Duke of Grafton reſigned his place as firſt lord of the treaſury.

This night it lightened ſo ſurpriſingly in this city, that the oldeſt perſons living do not remember their ever having ſeen it equalled before, even in the hotteſt ſeaſon.

WEDNESDAY 31.

This day a petition from the city of Coventry, was preſented to his Majeſty.

THURSDAY, Feb. 1.

This morning about three o'clock a fire broke out at a cheeſemonger's, near the Ship tavern, Ratcliffe-Highway, which, in a ſhort time, conſumed that and eight other houſes adjoining, beſides damaging about twenty more.

MONDAY, 5.

The mail which arrived this day from South Carolina brought advice, that the aſſembly of Charles-Town paſſed a vote, granting to John Wilkes, Eſq; the ſum of 10,000l. currency (or 1500l. ſterling) in ſome meaſure to defray the great expence he has been put to in elections, re-elections, expulſions, &c. &c. which ſum is remitted to England in two bills; one of 1000l. drawn on a merchant in London, and the other of 500l. on another merchant at Briſtol.

The Society of the Bill of Rights are now putting in order a plan for the total diſcharge of the aforeſaid gentleman's debts.

This night, about eleven o'clock, a terrible fire broke out at a gingerbread and ſugar-baker's in Narrow-ſtreet near Limehouſe-Bridge, which conſumed the ſaid houſe, to-

gether with two public-houſes, and about fourteen other dwelling-houſes, before it could be extinguiſhed.

TUESDAY, 6.

Alderman Sir Robert Ladbroke, accompanied by about thirteen other aldermen, went and dined at a tavern in the city, inſtead of accepting the invitation of the lord mayor, who had made great preparations to entertain them at the Manſion-Houſe.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

This morning the pariſh church of Fordingbridge, Hants, was much damaged by a tornado, which entirely ſtripped the lead off the north ſide of the roof of the middle iſle, from the tower even to the weſt door; the guſt of wind was ſo furious that the ſheets of lead, weighing in the whole upward of two tons, were many of them rent like paper, and all carried away with great velocity entirely over the ſaid roof, and falling on the oppoſite ſide, carried with it ſeveral yards of the parapet wall.

This day in the afternoon, the four pillars on the north ſide of Preſton church in Lancaſhire, giving way, the whole roof, from the ſteeple to the wall adjoining to the chancel, with the north and weſt galleries, fell to the ground, leaving only a bare wall to the yard and the ſouth pillars ſtanding.

THURSDAY, 8.

This morning about three o'clock, a fire broke out at a diſtiller's at Deptford, which entirely conſumed that and three other houſes adjoining. Several perſons are miſſing.

Her Grace the Ducheſs of Northumberland reſigned her place as one of the ladies of the bed-chamber to her Majeſty. And

The Counteſs of Holderneſſe kiſſed her Majeſty's hand on being appointed in her ſtead.

FRIDAY, 9.

Sir Edward Clive, Knt. reſigned his place as one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, on account of his age and bad ſtate of health. And

William Blackſtone, Eſq; King's Counſel and Solicitor General to the Queen, kiſſed his Majeſty's hand on being appointed one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in his room.

Sheriffs appointed by his Majeſty in Council for the Year 1770.

Berkſh. John Mount, of Waſing, Eſq.
Bedfordſh. John Francklin, of Northill, Eſq.
Bucks. Edm. Baſill, of Beaconsfield, Eſq.
Cumb. Sir Mich. le Fleming, of Skirwith, Bart.
Cheſh. Sir Rob. Cunliff, of Seighton, Bart.
Camb. and Hunt. Launcelot Browne, of Fenſtanton, Eſq.
Cornw. Hugh Rogers, of Helſtone, Eſq.
Devonſh. Henry Stephens, of Little Torrington, Eſq.
Dorſetſh. James Dale, of Blandford, Eſq.
Derbyſh. Peter Nightingale, of Lea, Eſq.
Eſſex. John Tyrrel, of Boreham, Eſq.
Glouceſterſh. Geo. Smith, of North Nibley, Eſq.
Herts. Henry Green, of Gaddeſdenhoe, Eſq.
Hereford ſh. Price Clutton, of Kinnerſley, Eſq.
Kent. John Toke, of Godington, Eſq.
Leiceſterſh. Cha. Heiſilrige, of Noſely, Eſq.
Lincolnſh. E. Parker, of Glandford Briggs, Eſq.
Monmouthſh. Charles Milborne, of Abergavenny, Eſq.
Northumb. John Simpſon, of Horſley, Eſq.
Northamp. Lucy Knightley, of Fawſley, Eſq.
Norf. John Micklethwaite, of Beeſton, St. Andrew, Eſq.
Nottinghamſh. Urban Hall, of Warſop, Eſq.
Oxfordſh. Francis Waſtie, of Cowley, Eſq.
Rutlandſh. John Boyal, of Belmeſthorpe, Eſq.
Shropſh. Richard Muſhall, of Onſlow, Eſq.
Somerſetſh. Nath. Webb, of Roundhill, Eſq.
Staffordſh. John Marſh, of Womborne, Eſq.
Suffolk. Eleazor Davy, of Ubbeſtoh Hall, Eſq.
County of Southampton. Francis Hugonin, of Nurſted, Eſq.
Surry. Sir Richard Hotham, of Merton, Knt.
Suſſex. Wm. Weſtbrooke Richardſon, of Weſt Tarring, Eſq.
Warwickſh. Sir Cha. Shuckburgh, of Shuckburgh, Bart.
Worceſterſh. John Martin, of Ham Court, Eſq.
Wiltſh. Thomas Maundrell, of Blackland, Eſq.
Yorkſh. Sir Bellingham Graham, of Norton Conyers, Bart.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. David Lloyd, of Blaen Clyddach, Eſq.
Carmarthen. Geo. Philips, of Coedgain, Eſq.
Cardigan. Roderick Richards, of Penglais, Eſq.
Glamorgan. Rd. Gorton, of Burrys Green, Eſq.
Pembroke. Tho. Colby, of Rhoſegylevan, Eſq.
Radnor. Marmaduke Gwynne, of Garth, Eſq.

NORTH WALES.

Angleſey. Jn. Hampton Jones, of Henllys, Eſq.
Carnarvon. Wm. Archer, of Llechan, Eſq.
Denbigh. Rd. Price Thelwall, of Bartharſan Park, Eſq.
Flint. Paul Pauntons, of Bagilt, Eſq.
Merioneth. Evan Gryffydth, of Plaſtanybwlch, Eſq.
Montgomery. Jn. Baxter, of the Rocke, Eſq.

A ſuperb ball was given at the Manſion Houſe by the Lord Mayor, at which was preſent an uncommon number of nobility and gentry.

FRIDAY, 16.

His Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the royal aſſent to ſuch bills as were then ready.

FRIDAY, 23.

This morning about one o'clock, a fire was diſcovered in the bed-chamber of a gentlewoman in a houſe in Crown-Court, in the Old Change, by a perſon who lived oppoſite, who not being able to make her hear, the door was broke open; when it was diſcovered that all the furniture was deſtroyed except the bedſtead and part of the bedding; the curtains were in flames, and the gentlewoman was ſo ſound aſleep that ſhe could not be awaked, but was taken out of her bed aſleep with no other hurt but the hair of her head and cap being much

singed

nged. By timely assistance of the neighbours he fire was extinguished without doing further damage.

About five o'clock in the afternoon, a fire roke out in the sugar-house of Mr. Boltmires, ugar-baker, in Ratcliff-Highway, which consumed the same, greatly damaged the adjoining house, with the White-Bear, a public-house, nd continued burning till past six o'clock. The roof of the sugar-house fell in, which, with part of the wall falling into the street, several persons were much hurt, and it is said three or four were buried under the ruins.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Feb. 2. On the 21st of last month, Marr Lodge, a seat of the Earl of Fife, in Aberdeenshire, was burnt to the ground. All the furniture was consumed.

AMERICA.

Williamsburg, Virginia, Nov. 13. The following is part of a letter from a gentleman in Charles County, Maryland, to his friend in Virginia, October 19.

"The people of our County are to meet here on Saturday next, to appoint a committee of twelve gentlemen, placed in different parts, to keep a good look-out that no British, or other goods, should, contrary to the intention and spirit of our association, be landed any where in the county. Other counties are pursuing the same measures, and in Prince-George county, they have obliged the owner to take on board again 20 pipes of wine, otherwise they would have been immediately stove. The Pensylvanians have given us notice, that a large cargo of goods, prevented from being landed in their province, was to be landed in our province, in small parcels, and in different parts, if possible. I can assure you they will be well watched.

New York, Dec. 14. We hear from North Carolina, that about the 3d or 4th of November, the General Assembly of that colony met at Newbern. and two or three days after his excellency William Tryon, Esq. the governor, dissolved the Assembly, the cause of which seems to be something he disapproved in the management of their publick funds.

A letter from Boston in New-England, dated Dec. 4, says, "The people of Rhode-Island have at last really united with the rest of the colonies, in resolutions of non-importation; they had long kept back, so that their first declaration to join us was hardly credited."

Charles-Town, South-Carolina, Dec. 4. Letters from Pensacola of the 3d and 10th of last month inform us, that Gen. O'Reyley has given much encouragement and countenance to the small tribes of Indians in his government, who have killed large numbers of cattle belonging to the West-Floridans, and have otherwise greatly harassed and distressed them, in so much that it is thought most of the inhabitants about Lake Pontchartrain will be obliged to abandon their settlements which it is said the Spaniards are determined to effect. The deputies that went to France in order to represent the grievances of the inhabitants, were immediately taken into custody on their arrival, and have never since been heard of. Such is Spanish and French government! There is a general dejection among the French at New Orleans, who mortally hate the very name of a Spaniard. Gen. O'Reyley has ordered away all the protestants, many of whom are gentlemen of considerable property. These protestants would all settle on the British side of the Mississippi, if there were any troops at our posts on that river. All the estates of the insurgents are confiscated.

The Jamaica Gazette of Dec. 23, has the following article: "On Tuesday a council of war was held here, when it was unanimously resolved, that upon the present exigency, martial law should be proclaimed, and martial law was accordingly proclaimed in this town on that evening."

A letter from Jamaica, dated Dec. 26, says, "The governor not having been able to draw out the militia of the country since his arrival here, is the reason of his thinking it necessary, with the advice of the council, to lay the island under martial law for a few weeks, at this season of the year, that he may be able to obtain returns of the militia, and form some tolerable judgement of the strength of the island."

New York, Dec. 25. On Monday last at twelve o'clock, a considerable number of the inhabitants met in the fields (not less than 1400 in the opinion of a military gentleman who saw them, and is well acquainted with the appearance of that number, and the ground they would occupy) where they appointed a gentleman to propound questions relative to the vote of the honourable house of assembly, for granting money for the support of the troops. After the determinations thereon, they appointed a committee to communicate the whole transaction to their representatives: in consequence thereof, all the committee (except Mr. John Thurman, who declined serving) met and agreed to make their report the next day to their members: accordingly, on the 19th, at eleven o'clock, eight of the committee went to the city hall and delivered it. The representatives received the committee with decency; and in general returned for answer, that they were of opinion the majority of the inhabitants were disposed to give money to support the troops, and that it is now too late to pay any regard to the above report of the committee.

New York, Jan. 1. A motion having been made by an honourable member of our assembly, for leave to bring in a bill to choose our representatives for the future by ballot, it was carried in the affirmative by 18 against 5.

MAR-

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 23. AT Durham, the Reverend Dr. Moore, prebendary of that cathedral, to Miſs Eden, of Windleſtone—Clement Paſton, of Horton in Glouceſterſhire, Eſq; to Miſs Ven—27. John Thompſon Bull, Eſq; to Miſs Woodgate—John Perkins Eſq; to Miſs Ann Knight—31. The Rev. John Hume, M. A. nephew and chaplain of the Biſhop of Saliſbury to Miſs Murray—Capt. Waſtell, to Miſs Paytie—Mr. Thomas Elwin, to Miſs Frances Jones—Mr. Worgan, organiſt, to Miſs Baſton—Mr. George Pengree, copper merchant, to Miſs Greening.

Feb. 4. James Wilkinſon, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Matthews—Mr. Henry Smith, merchant, to Miſs Emina Colborne—Mr. Peter Berthon, merchant, to Miſs Mary Harriſon—Robert Southby, Eſq; to Miſs Williams—Mr. Ruſſel, portrait painter, to Miſs H. Faden—Mr. Philip Taylor, haberdaſher, to Miſs Perry—6. Mr. John Clarke, to Mrs. Tryon—Mr. Wright, Shipbuilder, of Rotherhith, to Mrs. Smith—Mr. Edwin Sandys, wine merchant, to Miſs Catherine Athawes—Mr. Joſiah Whitaker, aged 94, to Miſs Sally Berrybridge, of Peckham, aged 16; Mr. Whitaker is poſſeſſed of a fortune of 50,000l—10. Thomas Chiſſum, Eſq; to Miſs Roberts—Thomas Pennington, Eſq; to Miſs Lydia Walters—William Leſlie Hamilton, Eſq; to the Rt. Hon. Lady Iſabella Erſkine—Saunders Stroud, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Maria Martin—13. The Rev. Mr. Strong, rector of Norton, in Kent, to Mrs. Nicolls—Rev. Robert Smith, M. A. Vicar of Almondbury, in Yorkſhire, to Miſs Bank—Edwin Laſcelles, Eſq; to Lady Fleming—at Dublin, Richard Aldworth, jun. Eſq; to Mrs. Coates, widow of the late Admiral Coates—Mr. Aſſiotti, to Miſs Elizabeth Paterſon—Thomas French, Eſq; to Miſs Millinet Mundy—18. George Greaves, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Lyndſay—The Rev. Mr. Lockwood, to Mrs. Percival—Mr. Browning, laceman, to Miſs Cock—Captain Alexander Stewart, to Miſs Gordon—Mr. Mavald, upholſterer, to Miſs Hodgſon—William Molyneux, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Simpſon—Mr. John Gimblett, of Birmingham, to Miſs Ann Poultney—22. The Rev. Dr. John Blair, prebend of St. Peter's Weſtminſter, to Miſs Derby.

DEATHS.

Jan. 23. MR. Drake, an Italian merchant—Mrs. Tereſa, an antient widow lady—Richard Poley Eſq;—Sir Andrew Eſtcourt—William Hale, Eſq;—R. Walker, Eſq; —Mrs. Larpent—Thomas Lombard, Eſq;—Mrs. Newman—Mundy Maſters, Eſq;—deputy ranger of Thorney-Wood chace—The Rev. Mr. Seddon, profeſſor of the belles lettres in the academy at Warrington—the Rev. Mr. Caryer, of Godmancheſter, in Huntingdonſhire—the Rev. William Huddesford, A. M. prebendary of Litchfield—the Rev. James Barker, rector of Baſton—John Carthew, Eſq; one of his majeſty's carvers—Richard Daſhwood, Eſq;—the Rev. Dr. Doyley, and his wife—31. Mrs. Patterſon—Edward Tindall, Eſq;—Samuel Caſe, Eſq; alderman of Saliſbury—Aged 105, at Great Bavington, in Northumberland, Eleanor Lawſon, widow of John Lawſon—The hon. Mrs. Cope, relict of Sir John Cope—Thomas Foley, Eſq; captain of the Eſcorte ſloop—John Apſley, Eſq;—Mrs. Bleamire—Noble Wallwyn Pitts, Eſq;

Feb. 1. Mr. Bridgeman, king's arms tavern, Colman-ſtreet—Mrs. Morriſon, a widow lady At Edinburgh, Alexander Home, Eſq; one of the principal clerks of ſeſſion—James Le Strange, Eſq; great-grandſon of Sir Roger Le Strange—Of an apoplexy, at Port Royal in Jamaica, the hon. George Paplay, Eſq;—Mr. Hunt, goldſmith—Mr. James Hales, attorney—Mr. Thomas Tremet Mrs. Elizabeth Allnutt—Mrs. Turnis—Henry Godmancheſter, Eſq;—Mr. John Dickinſon, aged 104, ſexton of Tamworth in Staffordſhire—Edw. Woollaſton, Eſq;—John Cox, Eſq; formerly an eminent clothier—Mr. Holbrook, an engineer, in Chapel-ſtreet, Soho—Mr. James Pitts, man's mercer—Capt. Rob. Forſter—3. Benj. Powell, Eſq;—Botcher Hutchinſon, Eſq;—5. Mr. Robert Callard, goldſmith—Mrs. Fenoulhet—Mrs. Robſon—Mr. Drake, merchant—In the 99th year of his age, Richard Gildard, Eſq; ſenior alderman of Liverpool—the Rev. Mr. Caverley, rector of Fawley and of Biſhop-ſtoke—Francis Lutwith, Eſq;—James Kirkpatrick, Eſq;—Mr. Painter, formerly druggiſt—Mrs. Alexander—at Lincoln, Mrs. Boulton—Lieutenant John Sbirel of the Navy—at Birmingham, aged 121, Mr. William Farr, Tamworth carrier; he had in the whole, children, grand children, and great grand children to the amount of 144; but what is remarkable, he out-lived all his numerous poſterity, and has left 10,000l. to charitable uſes—The Rev. Mr. Clemp, rector of Glaſcott, in Staffordſhire—At Saliſbury, Mr. John Webb—Col. Thomas Maſters—Mr. Mills, timber merchant—Thomas Bean, Eſq;—John Phipps, Eſq;—Mr. Cragg, attorney—The Rev. Mr. Needham, rector of Cheſsfield cum Graveley, in Hertfordſhire—The Rev. Abyah Sheldron, A. M.—Mrs. Mary Poyntz—James Maſchall, Eſq;—Mr. Stephen Swain, head carpenter of Guy's Hoſpital—Mr. William White, alderman of Southampton—7. Thomas Cheret Jones Eſq;—8. Mr. Monck, organiſt to his majeſty's chapel at Whitehall—9 Mr. Barnard Gates—Mr. Francis Thurland—Mrs. Jennings—The Rev. Mr. Hatwell, rector of Ingolſby, in Lincolnſhire—

Mrs.

Mrs. Staunton—Elliot Taylor, Gent.—12. The daughter of the hon. Stephen Fox—Dr. Charles Jenner, one of his majeſty's chaplains—At St. Grade, in Cornwall, the Rev. Mr. Charles Trevanion, rector of that Pariſh—David Graham, Eſq;—James Goldſbury, Eſq; of Barbadoes—John Sheppard, Eſq;—Thomas Baker, Eſq; ſenior ſurgeon to St. Thomas's hoſpital—Mr. Matthew Coulthurſt, an eminent ſolicitor—13. Mr. Thomas Maynard, packer—Mrs. Bennet of Rothamſted—Richard Clark, Eſq;—At Honiton in Devonſhire, the Rev. William Harris. D. D. a proteſtant diſſenting miniſter of eminent abilities and character. He publiſhed an hiſtorical and critical account of the lives of James I, Charles I, O. Cromwell, Charles II, in five volumes 8vo. after the manner of Bayle. He was preparing a like account of James II. He alſo wrote the life of Hugh Peters; beſide many fugitive pieces, occaſionally, for the public prints, in ſupport of liberty and virtue. All his works have been well received; and thoſe who differ from him in principles, ſtill value them in point of induſtry and faithfulneſs—14. Miſs Ann Caroline Blakiſton—Thomas Tidmarſh, Eſq;—Mr. Serjeant, wine-merchant—The Rev. Featley Bateman, D. D.—Richard Clarke, Eſq;—Peter Lundquiſt, Eſq;—Thomas Shippey, Eſq;—Mr. William Blackhall, warehouſeman—Mr. Barbeiro, Italian merchant—Mr. Foſſey, hoſier—Robert Daunley, Eſq;—Thomas Talmarſh, Eſq;—In York, Mr. Charles Marſhal, mercer—16. William Fernell, Eſq;—William John Steel, Eſq;—Jacob Houblon, Eſq;—17. Sir William Hartord, Bart.—Edward Ainge, Eſq; principal f Bernard's inn, Holborn—Mr. Hobby, eather-merchant——— Taylor, Eſq;—Samel Cliffon, Eſq;—Mr. Cornet, wine-merhant—The Rev. Mr. Welch—Mr. John Winn, ſhipbuilder—Otho Hamilton, Eſq; ieutenant governor of Placentia in Newfoundand—William Fyatt, Eſq;

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The following gentlemen have been appointed chaplains in ordinary to his majeſty, viz. the Rev. Dr. Porteus, the Rev. Dr. Percy, the Rev. Dr. De Chaire, the Rev. Mr. Taylor, the Rev. Mr. Scott, the Rev. Mr. Cleaver, and the Rev. Mr. Daiſdaune—the Rev. Jonathan Gilder, M. A. is preſented to the rectory of Aſpeden, in the county of Hertford, together with the vicarage of Layſton, in the ſaid county—Rev. Thomas Martin, B. A. to the vicarage of Haſſington, in the county of Norfork—Thomas Edwards, D. D. to the vicarage of Nunaton, in the county of Warwick—the Rev. John Hooper, M. A. chaplain to the earl of Eglingtoun, to the rectory of Pycombe together with the vicarage of Steyning, both in the dioceſe of Chicheſter—the Rev. Richard Nicoll, D. D. to the living of Drayton, in the county of Oxford—the Rev. William Babington, to the vicarage of Rothly, together with the rectory of Caſſington, both in the county of Leiceſter—The Rev. Mr Joſeph Parker, curate and head maſter of the grammar ſchool of Heighinton in Yorkſhire to the living of Bowes, in that county—The Rev. Edward Willaume, to the valuable rectory of Great Holland, in the county of Eſſex—The Rev. John Sharp, D. D. to the rectory of St. Mary, Abchurch, London—The Rev. Thomas D'Oyly, M. A. to the vicarage of St. Peter's in St. Albans—The Rev. George Beaver, B. D. to the rectory of Trent in Somerſetſhire—The Rev. John Totten to be chaplain to the garriſon at Tobago.

B—KR—TS.

Edward Goldney, late of Watling-ſtreet, London, ſtationer.

Anthony Hall, of Dean-ſtreet, Holborn, Middleſex, victualler and dealer.

Moſes Iſaac and Iſaac Aaron, of Houndſditch, London, Hawkers, Pedlars, and Partners.

Matthew Iremonger, of St. Alban's, in Hertfordſhire, Shopkeeper.

William Mallerſon, late of Old Broad-ſtreet, London, packer.

Anthony Alderton, of Harwich, in Eſſex, merchant.

Samuel Hoggins, of the Strand, in the pariſh of St. Martin in the Fields, Middleſex, Tallow Chandler.

Peter Finn, of King's-ſtreet, St. James's, in Middleſex, Taylor.

Laurence Hermatinger, late of Montreal, in Canada, now of London, merchant.

William Richardſon, of Threadneedle-ſtreet, London, cheeſemonger.

Alexander Grant, of Princes-ſtreet, in the Pariſh of St. James's, Weſtminſter, Middleſex, Cabinet-maker.

Thomas Playne, now or late of Woodcheſter, in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.

Thomas Furnas, now or late of Leverpoole, Lancaſhire, joiner and cabinet-maker.

Gregory Adams, of Tormoham, in Devonſhire, broker.

Charles Frederick Hemple, of Lemon-ſtreet, Goodman's-Fields, Middleſex, tobacco-merchant

John Bagnall, late of Caſtle ſtreet, Turnmill-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, Middleſex, brewer.

John Hamilton Smyth, late of the Pariſh of St. Martin in the Fields, Middleſex, Surgeon and Apothecary.

Thomas Lyon, of Furnival's Inn-Court, Holborn, London, Jeweller.

Thomas Setcole and John Rogers, of Doctor's Commons, London, Brokers, and Partners.

Abraham Jacob Oranienburgh, of Cree church-lane, Leaden hall-ſtreet, London, dealer.

Robert Spratlin, late of Lombard-ſtreet, London, haberdaſher.

Thomas Dollery, of the pariſh of St. Mary, Lambeth, in Surry, Red Potter.

Thomas Thomſon, of Waltham Abbey, in Eſſex, linen-draper.

Edward Rowland, of Dolgelly, in Merionethſhire, chapman.

George Willſon and William Cart, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, merchants and partners.

Elias Levi, Bernard Levy, and Joſeph Canter, of Ratcliffe Highway, Middleſex, merchants and partners.

Henry Lyon, of Bevis Marks, London, and Moſes Levy, of Red Lyon-ſtreet, Whitechapel, in Middleſex, jewellers and partners.

John Gibſon, late of Wood-ſtreet, London, victualler, and Joſeph Weſtran, now a priſoner in the King's-Bench, taylor, dealers and partners.

John Lewes, late of Abercothy, in the pariſh of Llanagwad, in Carmarthen, farmer.

James

James Drawwater, of St. Mary-le-bonne, Middleſex, maſon.
Matthew Bell, of the Strand, Middleſex, haberdaſher.
William Barker, of Banbury, in Oxfordſhire, dealer.
Philip Weſt, of Briſtol, maſon.
Robert Miller, late of Kirton in Lindſey, Lincolnſhire, dealer.
Peter Jelf, late of King-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, glaſs-frame-maker, carpenter, and victualler.
John Jones, of St. Faith, the Virgin, London, dealer.
Thomas Neale, of Norwich, vintner.
Samuel Allen, of Banbury, in Oxfordſhire, mercer.
Francis Foſter, of Gerard ſtreet, Soho, in Middleſex, upholſterer.
Thomas White, of Hammerſmith, in Middleſex, potter.
Thomas Callaghan, of Whitehaven, in the county of Cumberland, baker.
Joſeph Chambers, and Charles Chambers of Queen-ſtreet, London, haberdaſhers and partners.
Ellis Morris and Robert Hughes, both late of Broad St. Giles's, Middleſex, oilmen, and late co-partners.
Thomas Reeves, of the pariſh of St. John, Wapping, in Middleſex, merchant.
William Tuite, of Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's Inn-fields, Middleſex, goldſmith.
William Williams, jun. late of Landovery, in Carmarthenſhire, linen-draper.
James Biley, of Cheapſide, London, linen-draper.
Joſeph Edwards, now or late of Hoxton, Middleſex, dyer.
Robert Cowcher, now or late of Glouceſter, cutler.
Thomas Sutton, jun. of Weſterham in Kent, ſhopkeeper and taylor.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 26. The King has cauſed an arret of the council of ſtate to be iſſued, by which the tontine annuities are converted entirely into life annuities.

Paris, Feb. 5. It was reſolved in the meeting of the Eaſt-India company, on the 29th ult. that a loan of twelve millions ſhould be made by way of lottery for annuities, at 100 crowns a ticket, in order to ſupply the urging and inſtantaneous wants of the company.

The farm of the poſts of the kingdom of France, which has hitherto been let at no more than 7,100,000 livres per annum, has lately been renewed and granted to the ſame farmer, with the augmentation of 600,000 livres per annum.

Extract of a Letter from an Engliſh Gentleman at Rome, Jan. 5.

"I am much concerned to tell you, that the Grand Duke of Tuſcany is removing from Rome all the ſtatues, or at leaſt principal ones, in the Villa Medicis, belonging to him, at Florence. A very notable prejudice to Rome; and more ſo, as it ſets example to the King of Naples to take away thoſe likewiſe belonging to him at the two Farneſe palaces. So that I ſuppoſe we ſhall be ſoon deprived of the Hercules, Flora, &c. as well as Niobe, and her children, the little Apollo, &c. &c.

Venice, Dec. 30. We hear from the iſland of St. Maure, or Leuada, on the coaſt of Albania, in Greece, that a violent earthquake lately happened there, which deſtroyed above 200 houſes, and that great numbers of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins.

Letters from Venice, dated the 7th ult. aſſure, that the celebrated Stephano Piciolo, who was ſaid to have been made priſoner by the Ruſſians, and conducted into a ſtrange country, had appeared in arms again, and given battle to the Turks near the Black Mountains by Albania, and had made himſelf maſter of all that province; the ſame accounts add, that the grand ſignor had demanded a categorical anſwer from the Venetian ambaſſador, with reſpect to the intentions of the republick on the preſent ſituation of affairs.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Dec. 29. The ſtates have agreed to permit the importation of glaſs for windows from England and France, ſubject to a duty of 25 per cent. They will likewiſe permit the uſe of coffee, tea, and chocolate, for which every family muſt pay in proportion to their number and rank.

POLAND.

Extract of a letter from Col. Drewitz, encamped near Kalitch, January 26, to a gentleman at Warſaw. "I take this opportunity to acquaint you, that on Tueſday the 23d inſt. I entirely defeated the Sieur Szaniawſki, regimentary general of all Poland. The ſaid regimentary and three other marſhals were taken priſoners in this action, which coſt them 1500 men, who were killed upon the ſpot, and the loſs of 15 pieces of cannon. My loſs is very moderate both in killed and wounded."

TURKEY.

Extract of a letter from Conſtantinople, dated December 4. "The Georgians have already taken ſeveral places, and by their motions ſeem to have a deſign upon Erzerum. Five Pachas have orders to march that way to oppoſe their progreſs.

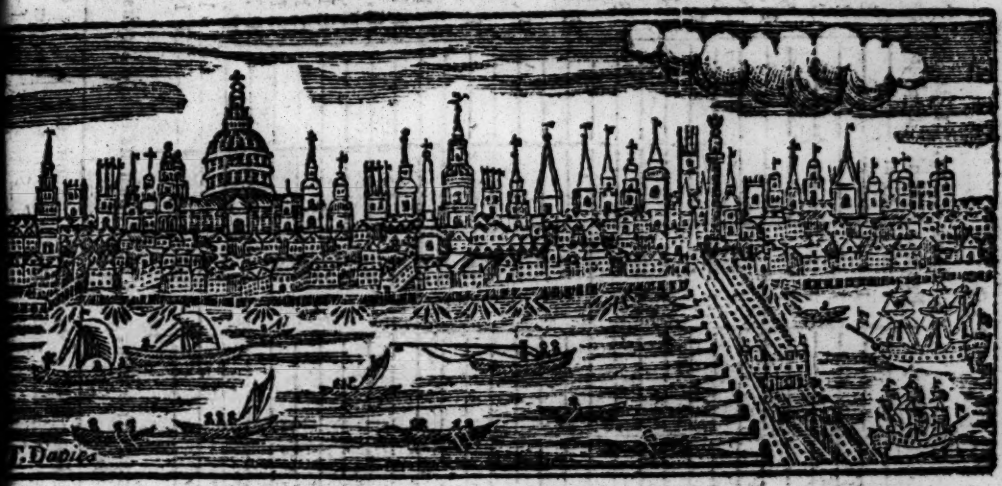
"The Perſians, as we are aſſured from good hands, having alſo reſolved to take advantage of the preſent embarraſſment of the Porte, the grand ſignor has given orders for ſix pachas to advance immediately with their corps towards Bagdad.

"As if all theſe things were not enough to make us ſufficiently uneaſy, letters juſt received from Cairo, bring advice, that the famous Aly-Bey, who, after having aſſembled a powerful army, had ſet himſelf above all the other Beys, and brought them under ſubjection, pays ſo little regard to the Pacha who commands there, on the part of the grand ſignor, that he has taken the title of commandant of all Egypt."

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

WE by ſome accident miſlaid Mr. Cowper's *letter, and ſhall be much obliged to him for another. A variety of correſpondents are come to hand, to which due attention ſhall be paid in the courſe of the enſuing month.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

A HEAD OF MUNGO CAMPBELL,

AND

A Continuation of the Road from BUCKINGHAM to BRIDGNORTH.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any Single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1770.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	153 ¾	Shut	Shut	84	Shut	84	Shut		Shut	76 ⅜			1 16	Shut		W.	Frost
28	153					85				76 ⅜			1 15			S. W.	Frost
1	155 ¼									76			1 14			S W	Frost
2	153			84		84 ⅝				75 ¼			1 14			S W	Frost
3	152 ½			84		84 ⅞				75 ½			1 15			S W	Cloudy
4	Sunday															N. W.	Windy
5	152 ½			83 ⅜		83				75 ⅝			1 9			S. W	Windy
6	153	219				83 ¼	83 ⅝			75 ⅝			1 10			S W	Rain
7	152 ½					83	84 ⅜			75 ⅝			1 11			N. N. W	Rain
8	152 ½	218 ¼		83 ¼		84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ¼			1 12			N N. W	Fair
9	151 ¾	217				84 ¼	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 11			E.	Frost
10	152			83 ⅜		84 ⅜	84 ⅛			75			1 12			S. E.	Cloudy
11	Sunday															E.	Fair
12				83 ¼		84 ⅛	84			75 ⅛			1 12			E. N. E.	Cloudy
13						84 ⅛	84 ⅛			75 ⅛			1 12			W.	Cloudy
14	150 ¼					84 ⅛	84			74 ⅞			1 12			W. S. W.	Cloudy
15	150 ¼			83 ⅜		84 ¼	84			7 ⅞			1 12			S.	Rain
16	150					84	84			74 ⅝			1 12			N. N. E.	Snow
17	150	205 ½				83 ½	83 ½	95		74 ¼			1 11			N.	Frost
18	Sunday															N.	Frost
19	150					83 ⅞	83 ⅜			74			1 12	25		N. N. W.	Frost
20	150	20 ½		83		83 ⅛	83 ¼		89 ⅛	74 ⅛			1 13			N. W.	Frost
21	150	208				84 ⅛	84			74 ⅛			1 13			N. W.	Frost
22		205 ½		82 ⅜		84 ⅛	84 ¼		86 ½	74 ¼			1 13			E. N. E.	Frost
23						85 ¼				76 ½			1 16			E. N. E.	Frost
24	153 ⅝			82 ⅛		85 ¼		75 ¼		76 ½			1 16			E. N. E.	Frost
25	Sunday															E. N. E.	Frost
26				84		85 ½				76 ½			1 16			N. W.	Frost
27	153 ¼				81 ⅞											N.	Rain
28	153 ⅝					85 ¼				76 ¼			1 16			N. N. W.	Fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and ſells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

American

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	91. to 101. 0	71. od to 81.	81. 0s. to 10l.	10l 0s load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley 12s. od. to 18s.	17s. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	15s. to 17s. od.	17s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 0	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od. to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats 13s. od. to 18s.	19s. to 20s.	16s. to 18s.	15s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	12s to 15 0	2s 4d to 2s 8d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 0 d	Coals 34s. per chal.
				21s 6d to 3s 8d			2s 6d to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Flour 2l. 6s. to 2l. 8d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For MARCH, 1770.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

A WORD *to the* WISE, *a Comedy, by the Author of* False Delicacy.

MEN.

Sir George Haſtings	*Mr. King.*
Sir John Dormer	*Mr. Reddiſh.*
Capt. Dormer	*Mr. Palmer.*
Willoughby	*Mr. Aickin.*
Villars	*Mr. Cautherly.*
Footman.	Waiter.

WOMEN.

Miſs Montague	*Mrs. Barry.*
Miſs Dormer	*Miſs Younge.*
Miſs Willoughby	*Mrs. Baddeley.*
Mrs. Willoughby	*Mrs. Jefferys.*
Lucy	*Miſs Platt.*
Jenny	*Mrs. Smith.*

SCENE, LONDON.

TIME, the time of repreſentation.

THE FABLE.

SIR George Haſtings, a baronet of great fortune, and ſingular goodneſs of heart (tho' with a ſmall daſh of coxcombry) having repeatedly ſolicited Sir John Dormer, a gentleman of no leſs diſtinguiſhed principles, for permiſſion to pay his addreſſes to his daughter; the piece opens with a converſation reſpecting him, between that young lady, Sir John, and a Miſs Montague, who is a reſident in the family, and has been contracted by her deceaſed father to Capt. Dormer, the ſon of his much loved friend.

The young lady having indulged her father for ſome time at Sir George's expence, pronounced him a Narciſſus, and declared, that ſhe could not bear the idea of a huſband, in whoſe affections ſhe was likely to be every moment rivalled by his looking-glaſs; and Miſs Montague, with the peculiar ſprightlineſs of her character, profeſſed a much more favourable opinion of him. Sir John ſeriouſly communicates, that he has conſented to his making her a viſit in form that very day, confeſſes he ſhould be happy in his alliance, if not repugnant to his child's inclination, but that if ſhe cannot behold him with her father's eyes, to follow the real dictates of her heart, and reject him, as her peace is by much his deareſt conſideration.

The young ladies left alone, it is ſoon diſcovered from their converſation, that Miſs Dormer's affections are engaged by a moſt deſerving young fellow, a Mr. Villars, though unfortunately a dependent on her father; and that Miſs Montague is a little inclined to favour her brother's addreſſes from a double motive; the gaiety of his diſpoſition, and a ſecret tendre for Sir George: but preſſing Miſs Dormer to ſpeak her reſolutions, reminding her of her father's indulgence, and acknowledging the great merit of Mr. Villars; Miſs Dormer at length tells her, that anxious to ſave Sir John from pain, to avoid the appearance of abuſing his generoſity of temper, and at the ſame time, to ſecure herſelf from violating her inclinations, which are irrevocably, however unhappily fixed; ſhe is reſolved to caſt herſelf upon the baronet's humanity, and is not without hopes of engaging him to conduct every thing to her ſatisfaction.

Sir George, punctual to his engagement with Sir John, is received by Captain Dormer, who laughs at his peculiarities, and tells him, that a coxcomb can never win his ſiſter. Sir

George, with great ſelf-complacence, ſupports his pretenſions, and leaves him to wait upon the lady in another apartment.

Mr. Willoughby a decayed gentleman, under inconceivable obligations to Sir John Dormer, and poſſeſſed of a conſcientious ſimplicity, and noble benevolence, having obſerved the Captain's frequent viſits to his only child, imagines it a duty he owes to his own reputation, and a duty to his benefactor, to make him acquainted with them. For this purpoſe, he has had an interview with Sir John, nor are his motives unſuſpected by the Captain, who, together with Sir George, making ſome little lively attacks upon his grand ſecret that every thing is for the beſt, it is diſcovered that he had a ſon ſtolen from him in his infancy, whoſe loſs, in ſpite of all his philoſophy, ſits heavy on his heart; that Sir George Haſtings enjoys two thouſand pounds a year left to that loſt ſon by his god-father, with the clauſe of reſtoring it, if ever he ſhould be found; and that he is married to a ſecond wife twenty years younger than himſelf, whoſe ſentiments of life are diametrically oppoſite to his own.

In conſequence of Mr. Willoughby's caution, Sir John reads his ſon a lecture upon his diſſipation, and tells him how much he wiſhes to ſee him united to Miſs Montague. Mr. Villars joining the young gentleman immediately on his father's quitting him —he mentions Miſs Willoughby in terms of admiration, though not of reſpect—charges her with deſerting herſelf by liſtening a moment to the addreſſes of a man ſhe knows to be engaged to another, and broadly intimates no very honourable deſign; but on Mr. Villars pitying, and pleading in the lady's favour, he aſſures him it ſhall be her own fault, if any ill conſequence does enſue, for that if ſhe will not abandon herſelf, he will never betray her.

Mrs. Willoughby having learned the extraordinary ſtep her huſband has taken, reproaches him in the ſevereſt terms with oppoſing the proſperity of his family; deſpiſes his confidence in the graciouſneſs of Providence, and ſelf-congratulations on having acted properly---and miſtreſs of a romantic turn, together with an abundant opinion of her own wiſdom, ſhe reſolves to counteract all his ſentimental proceedings, by ſpiriting up his daughter to an elopement with the captain, for the advancement of her fortune:--- this ſhe accordingly effects, though the young lady has the ſenſibility to ſhudder at ſuch a violation of propriety, and ſhe flies from her father to a houſe of his in Pall-mall.

Sir George and Miſs Dormer are diſcovered in a tete-a-tete, when the former having breathed the ſincerity of his attachment, the latter endeavours to aſſume courage for the execution of her deſign; which, though attended with many natural perplexities from her lover's vanity, and her confuſion, is, in the end, ſucceſsful to her utmoſt wiſh, nor is that ſame vanity of ſmall uſe on the occaſion; for when Sir George's reſentment would incite him to betray her confidence, his vanity, in conjunction tho', it muſt be owned, with his good nature, will not let him juſtify her refuſal of him to the world, by ſuch a meanneſs: he therefore determines to prove by his conduct, how well he merited her, even in the moment that her acknowledged prepoſſeſſion in favour of another excludes him from every hope of obtaining her.

Miſs Montague profeſſing her aſtoniſhment at her friend's courage, profeſſes alſo her great approbation of Sir George, and an unalterable reſolution never to accept the Captain.

Mr. Willoughby, in the utmoſt diſtraction for his child, is tortured by his wife with impertinent interrogatories whether her loſs does not ſhake his philoſophy——he confeſſes the pangs he endures, but ſtill retains his pious reſignation.

Mr. Villars in a ſoliloquy mentions his attachment to Miſs Dormer, laments his unfortunate circumſtances, and in the concluſion reſolves to lock the ſecret for ever in his own breaſt; nor, ſince it is not in his power to raiſe himſelf to an equality of fortune, attempt to reduce her to the meanneſs of his. Captain Dormer now breaks in upon him in high ſpirits, preſents him an enſign's commiſſion, which he has juſt obtained for him, adding, with the moſt delicate generoſity, a bank note to the favour for the purpoſe of buying him regimentals. The worthy young fellow, overcome by ſuch complicated

inſtances

inſtances of friendſhip, would but cannot thank him. The Captain, in order to relieve him, and ſerve himſelf, acquaints him of Miſs Willoughby's having thrown herſelf into his power, and, notwithſtanding all Villars urges in extenuation of her indiſcretion, bears very hard upon the young lady, declaring that he ſhould never think of truſting his honour with the woman who could prove herſelf incapable of guarding her own, and that thoſe are not the leaſt to be pitied that are willingly deſtroyed.

He then enjoins Villars to wait upon the lady, and enquire if ſhe is ſatisfied with the behaviour of the people to her, as it is neceſſary to prevent the affair's reaching the knowledge of his father, and to ſecure himſelf as much as poſſible from the ſuſpicion of her's, to keep in the way.

Sir George Haſtings, in conſequence of Miſs Dormer's requeſt, now comes to Sir John, though he confeſſes it is a whimſical buſineſs, and a very modeſt favour, for a ſentimental lady to aſk, after his repeated ſolicitations to be allied to her family. Sir John receives him with joy, from believing his daughter propitious, and runs over all the little preliminaries, unmindful of his friend's perplexity; but looking upon him, he at laſt charges him with coldneſs and embarraſſment, when Sir George tells him, in as prepared a way as poſſible, that he can neither accept the honour of Miſs Dormer's hand, nor betray his motives for refuſing it:—the enraged, aſtoniſhed father, not only reproaches him with duplicity, but repeats many reflexions his daughter, in the gaiety of her heart, had caſt upon him; notwithſtanding all which the generous baronet remains unſhaken in his purpoſe, and challenged, in the moſt provoking terms, to meet Sir John at the Cocoa-tree, to give him the gentlemanly ſatisfaction of a chance to run him through the body, accepts the invitation; at the ſame time that he acknowledges himſelf infinitely indebted to the lady for her ridicule, as well as choice of him to preſerve her from incurring her father's diſpleaſure.

Miſs Willoughby, from the Captain's reception of her, and the recollection of what ſhe has done, is beyond meaſure diſtreſſed: inſtead of flying with her to Scotland, ſhe finds herſelf a priſoner by his directions; and a pert maid not a little aggravates her mortification, when ſhe is informed, that a gentleman from Capt. Dormer, begs to ſee her. Mr. Villars is immediately introduced, and Miſs Willoughby pleaſed with his appearance, and anxious for her deliverance, intereſts him ſo much in her favour, by her ſelf-condemnation and ſenſibility, that he offers to convey her from that houſe, put her in a coach, and leave her to the free exertion of her own inclinations, an offer that ſhe does not fail moſt thankfully to avail herſelf of.

Poor Mr. Willoughby having found the Captain, intreats him with irreſiſtible pathos to reſtore his child; and ſo forcible are the arguments of parental anguiſh, and the convictions of conſcience, that the libertine is ſubdued, and he begs him to compoſe himſelf, and he ſhall be conducted to the young lady.

Miſs Willoughby, dreading to encounter an offended, though hitherto moſt indulgent father, flies to Miſs Montague; and confeſſing all her errors, intreats ſhe will obtain an accommodation with her family. The lively, the generous Miſs Montague aſſures her of her beſt ſervices; and by declaring her determination never to marry the Captain, nay, to remove all her fears, her actual prepoſſeſſion in favour of another, gives her hopes that all may yet turn out to her wiſhes. She then propoſes their taking an innocent revenge upon the renegade, and Miſs Willoughby is accordingly placed in a cloſet, where ſhe can overhear all his profeſſions of love, to her once ſuppoſed rival, as the Captain, in order to more effectually blind his father, had ſolicited an interview at that very period with Miſs Montague.

Captain Dormer now appears at his houſe in Pall-mall, conducting in Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby, for the purpoſe of reſtoring the young lady to them; when to his utter confuſion, and diſreputation with the poor old man, he finds ſhe is gone. Mr. Willoughby laments his child; then reproaches the author of her deſtruction, by whoſe orders he ſuppoſes ſhe has been conveyed off; but though his rage in one moment hurries him to

demand.

demand ſatisfaction, he immediately declares that he will not lift his hand againſt his injurer, becauſe the ſon of his benefactor.

Dormer, aſhamed and confounded, is very ſevere in his ſelf-cenſures, when Villars enters, and on the Captain's telling him that he is informed Miſs Willoughby went from the houſe with him, owns the charge, and adds, that he came in order to anſwer for, and juſtify his conduct: returning the commiſſion and note he had received from him in the morning; ſcorning to retain his favours, while he dared to counteract his views. After ſome little altercation, Villars enters into ſuch an explanation of his motives for his kindneſs to Miſs Willoughby, and ſuch a deſcription of her ſentiments and ſolicitations, that the Captain, quite overcome, on his telling him that he is then ready to obey his commands, and drawing his ſword, agreeably ſurpriſes him by taking him by the hand, and thanking him for his conduct; and, having prevailed upon him, to re-accept his preſents, leaves him all unfit as he profeſſes himſelf for making love, to viſit Miſs Montague.

Sir George now appears at the Cocoa-tree, and is ſoon joined by Sir John Dormer—when proceeding to inſtant buſineſs, Miſs Dormer ruſhes from an adjacent room, and on her knees conjures them to hear her.—She reveals the whole train of her innocent artifice to elude her father's diſpleaſure, while ſhe trembles at the ſo timely prevented conſequences; and encouraged by her father to open her whole heart, does not ſuppreſs even the circumſtance of her prepoſſeſſion in favour of another. Sir George generouſly intereſts himſelf in her happineſs, and Sir John, from his arguments, and the pleadings of nature, conſents not only to pardon her, but intimates, that her inclinations, if the object of them is worthy, ſhall be indulged.

Miſs Montague expecting the Captain, and having prepared every thing to her wiſh, receives him with great vivacity, and rallying for ſome time, in return for all the fine profeſſions he makes her, at length affects to be inclined to accept him, if ſhe could but be aſſured that ſhe alone was miſtreſs of his heart. The Captain (as people are ever apt to ſay too much in a bad cauſe) is laviſh in his proteſtations, and finding his viſits at Miſs Willoughby's have given the alarm, mentions that young lady's perſonal perfections very ſlightly, and, falling upon his knees, vows everlaſting adoration. At which inſtant Miſs Willoughby, as was previouſly contrived, quits the cloſet, and as he proceeds to diſclaim every idea of ſuch a baby, pulls him by the ſleeve, and tells him ſhe is much obliged to him. Miſerably mauled by each of the ladies, and heartily aſhamed of his contemptible conduct, he is at length left to his own reflections, which are ſufficiently deſpicable, when his father enters and increaſes his mortification.

Sir John's reproaches are ſo juſt, his admonitions ſo poignant, and his tenderneſs ſo irreſiſtible, that the Captain falls at his feet, confeſſes his ſelf deteſtation, and intreats his pardon, promiſing from that hour to reform his manners, and correct his principles. Sir John, pleaſed with his behaviour, generouſly forgives him, and beſtows Miſs Willoughby's hand upon him, as a proof that he had *only* his happineſs at heart.

Sir George having received an intimation of Miſs Montague's favourable ſentiments of him, feels his vanity inconceivably gratified, and reſolves ſhe ſhall not ſigh in vain. On being joined by that young lady, it is diſcovered that he has been a great inſtrument in the happineſs of Sir John's family, for that Villars and the young lady were moſt agreeably ſurpriſed by Sir John Dormer beſtowing them upon each other.

Sir George's vanity, and the lady's vivacity, notwithſtanding he does make ſome attempts to ſave her from deſpair, prevents their coming to an eclairciſſement, before the doors are thrown open that ſeparate a whole ſuite of apartments, and they are joined by all the happy company. Mr. Willoughby, on beholding the pleaſing ſcene, returns to his old aſſertion, that every thing is for the beſt, and Sir John declaring he will have the wedding public, deſires Mr. Villars not to let the humility of their ſituation prevent his calling in the worthy to be witneſſes of the juſtice fortune has done his merit. Mr. Villars making a proper return for Sir John's kindneſs, informs

informs him that he is a man without a family, and excepting that company totally without friends. This naturally leading on to farther enquiries, in which Mr. Willoughby is viſibly intereſted, he proves to be the ſon ſo long lamented, and ſo early loſt by that now happy father: univerſal congratulations are the conſequence, and Sir George, though deprived of two thouſand a year by the diſcovery, is not the leaſt warm upon the occaſion.

Sir John Dormer now obſerves, that nothing is wanting but Miſs Montague's diſpoſing of herſelf to complete that day's comedy. Sir George makes a very gallant ſpeech, and the lady does not appear inexorable.—The piece is therefore cloſed with the ſuppoſition that ſhe meant to reward the generous knight-errant, by a moral reflection from Mr. Willoughby.

As the public converſation has been much engroſſed by the new comedy of *a word to the wiſe*, it may not, perhaps, be diſagreeable to your readers, if a little account of all the particulars, relative to the unexampled attack upon, as well as the unexampled ſupport of that piece is candidly ſtated to the town.——The author now can neither receive benefit nor injury from ſuch an account, and as I ſhall mention nothing but facts, which can be proved by indiſputable evidence, I flatter myſelf the unprejudiced will pay ſome regard to my aſſertions.

Mr. Kelly, the author of the comedy in queſtion, having for ſome time been very unpopular, from a general ſuppoſition, that he was employed by government to defend many meaſures generally diſapproved, ſeveral reſpectable, though miſinformed, friends to freedom, who eagerly credited even the moſt inconſiſtent reports to his diſadvantage, hearing that he had a play to come out at Drury-lane theatre, determined to ſhew their diſlike of the man, by preventing the exhibition of his piece; with this view, large parties were formed, and every art, which prejudice could make uſe of, exerciſed to inflame the minds of the audience, previous to the performance on Saturday evening.——Numbers pronounced it political before the curtain was drawn, poſitively affirming, that it had been written to ſerve the purpoſes of adminiſtration, and that the author was to be amply rewarded by a place or penſion, in caſe it ſhould be condemned.

At a time when party rage unhappily flames too fiercely, the beſt men often become intemperate, and run unthinkingly into exceſſes, which the candour of their own hearts may condemn in the tranquil moment of recollection. This was unfortunately the caſe on the Saturday evening when the piece was firſt offered—— The curtain was no ſooner raiſed, than a loud hiſſing prevented the performers from beginning the play, a conſiderable time—While, on the other hand, the plaudits of the author's numerous friends, as well as of the unprejudiced, who deſired to give him a fair hearing, and afterwards expreſs their cenſure or approbation, rendered the confuſion general. At laſt the performance commenced; but went on with inceſſant interruption, except only in the third act, to the concluſion. The performers, totally diſconcerted by the tumult, were unable to exerciſe their abilities, or to remember their parts--Whole ſpeeches, eſſentially neceſſary to the conduct of the fable, were left out, and others mutilated for the ſake of brevity. In ſhort, the ſole conſideration was to get the comedy through the five acts in *any manner*---This, with much difficulty, was effected, and it was given out for the following Monday. A new conteſt now aroſe; the oppoſers of the play peremptorily inſiſted, with an uncuſtomary ſeverity, that it ſhould never be exhibited again.---The ſupporters inſiſted that it ſhould, on the Monday, according to the public intimation from Mr. King; but Mr. Kelly, fearing the conſequences of a diſpute that appeared extremely ſerious, propoſed behind the ſcenes to withdraw his piece at once, for the ſake of reſtoring the tranquillity of the theatre, and the tragedy of Cymbeline was given out in its room.

This conciliating meaſure, however, was not attended with the deſired effect:---the friends of the play, who were much more numerous than the oppoſers, would by no means admit the comedy to be withdrawn, and, after the farce, above two hundred gentlemen calling out for the manager, and threatening immediate demo-

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lition to the houſe, if A Word to the Wiſe was not performed as originally given out; Mr. Lacy, the only manager in town, ſent Mr. Hopkins, the prompter, to aſſure the company it ſhould, and all terminated peaceably for that evening.

It was no difficult matter to foreſee that the theatre on the ſucceeding Monday night would be a ſcene of freſh tumult, and the conſequences appearing more and more alarming to Mr. Kelly, he went to Mr. Garrick, who came to town on the Sunday morning, to conſult with him on the beſt means of preſerving peace, and it was concluded, that Mr. Kelly ſhould wait upon his friends, and requeſt that they would give up the point. ——Mr. Kelly accordingly did ſo, obſerving that the intereſts of a ſingle individual were of little conſideration when weighed againſt the repoſe of a whole public---he obſerved, that prejudices had been ſtrongly propagated againſt him, and that the very ſeverity he had experienced from many of his enemies, though unjuſtifiable in the manner, yet in the motive were really laudable; the moment of party heat, he added, was not the moment to reaſon, and that, however he might be injured in his circumſtances by the ſuppreſſion of his play, he would ſuffer the injury with pleaſure, if he could by any means reſtore the tranquillity of the town, which he had ſo unhappily, though ſo innocently, diſturbed.--- To this his friends replied, that the cauſe was not his cauſe now, but the public's: that if party diſputes were once introduced into the theatre, our moſt rational amuſements muſt be quickly at an end: that the number of writers at preſent for the ſtage was ſufficiently ſmall, and that they would not ſuffer the town to be controuled in its pleaſures from private pique, or perſonal reſentment; all they contended for was a fair hearing for the piece; that if it deſerved condemnation, they themſelves would be among the firſt to give it up; but till it received an equitable trial, they would not allow a triumph to prejudice, profeſſed and acknowledged partiality.

In this ſtate the affair reſted till the Monday evening, when, on Mr. King's appearance to ſpeak the prologue, the oppoſition, with encreaſed numbers, hiſſed, cat-called, and threw oranges; on the other ſide, the demand for the new play was equally violent; the ſupporters turned ſeveral out of the houſe, whom they conſidered as general diſturbers; and Mr. Garrick went on, in the author's name, with a formal renunciation of every emolument, of every reputation ariſing from the ſucceſs of his ſmall endeavours for the public amuſement, adding, that he was not only ready, but deſirous to concur with their pleaſure, though to the total diſappointment of his wiſhes and his intereſt, and begged the ſacrifice he then ſo chearfully offered might be allowed to heal every diſſatisfaction. Things, nevertheleſs, continued in the ſame confuſion, untill Mr. Garrick, advancing with a written paper in his hand, made one more grand effort to appeaſe both parties; he told them, the inſtant he could make himſelf heard, that it was Mr. Kelly's earneſt deſire they would permit him to read a ſhort addreſs, under his own hand; on which a voice from the gallery demanded, "if it was a political production;" however, a gracious calm ſucceeding the laugh that demand produced amongſt the people to which it was agreeable, and the loud diſapprobation of the others, he read to the following effect:

"Mr. Kelly, the author of this comedy, preſents his reſpects to the public in general, and that as it was his higheſt ambition to have been allowed to contribute his humble efforts for their amuſement, ſo it is with the deepeſt concern that he finds, what he had hoped would have been deemed, at leaſt, an innocent performance, productive of ſuch diſagreeable conſequences; but unhappily diſappointed, he could only repeat his anxiety for the public tranquillity, and that as no other means ſeemed probable to effect that ſo much deſired purpoſe, but the one he had already offered, he intreated leave to withdraw his piece."

Whatever ſatisfaction this addreſs might give the oppoſition, it only augmented the ſpirit of his friends: Cymbeline was demanded on the one hand, and no leſs warmly countermanded on the other; near three hours were paſſed in acts of annoyance and hoſtility, and, in a word, things began to wear ſo formidable

formidable an aſpect, that Mr. Kelly, trembling for the event, came in the front boxes, and from the front boxes, on the galleries calling out they could not ſee him, into the pit, and there, turning towards the audience, he expreſſed his great apprehenſions for their ſafety, begged they would be ſatisfied with all he had done, and which was all he had in his power to do for their preſervation, and not by injuring one another, wound him irreparably in his peace.

Though in no degree ſo ſucceſsful as he wiſhed, he nevertheleſs ſo far moderated their rage, that a propoſition on his retiring was ſuggeſted for Falſe Delicacy to be given the enſuing night for his benefit, by way of compromiſe: a gentleman then ſtood up in the pit, and aſked Mr. Garrick, whether the conſenting to thoſe meaſures would, or would not, be an impediment to Mr. Kelly's bringing any future productions on the ſtage? To which that gentleman had no ſooner given a negative, than a ſecond voice from the gallery cried out, "that expulſion meant incapacitation." Mr. Kelly, acquainted with theſe particulars, went to Mr. Garrick, and declined the favour intended him, obſerving, that the houſe had already ſuſtained ſufficient loſs upon his account; but Mr. Garrick generouſly told him, that the houſe could much better bear the loſſes it had incurred, than he the deprivation of his emoluments: but that circumſtance out of the queſtion, he could not ſee that either of them had a right to appeal from what was meant as a ſalutary decree.

Each party then retired tolerably compoſed, and as no performance was attempted, they all had their money returned.

On Tueſday, every poſſible method having been taken by Mr. Kelly to bring his friends to yield the point they had ſo much at heart, the ſame confuſion was the conſequence of drawing the curtain, as the preceding evening: nay, the oppoſition appeared to have received additional force; ——Hand-bills, in the following terms, were diſtributed at the door:

To the PUBLIC.

"You cannot be ignorant that one wretch in the infamous banditti, hired by adminiſtration to explain away the rights of an inſulted people, is the author of *A Word to the Wiſe*. As a comic writer, his univerſal want of abilities has rendered him contemptible. As a politician, his principles are deteſtable. For theſe united reaſons, you were pleaſed to forbid the repreſentation of his play on Saturday, and prevent its performance laſt night.

The author himſelf begged leave to withdraw it; yet his party are now determined that you ſhall ſupport the writer, though you reject the play.

This night's repreſentation is for his *benefit*. Shall he with impunity aſſume a power repugnant to your own? If the privilege of managers be impoſition, the duty of an Engliſh audience muſt be obedience.

Tueſday, March 6, 1770."

——and in ſhort, it was expected that no play whatſoever would have been permitted.

Mr. Garrick went through all the ceremonies of the other evenings, except the conceſſions of the author;—the piece withdrawn—the author could only wait the event with all poſſible compoſure.

They were told that Cymbeline could not be prepared, without much time; and that as for Falſe Delicacy, it was no longer Mr. Kelly's property, if that was their objection, but the property of the houſe—that it was not in the nature of things to comply with oppoſite demands; therefore, it was hoped that the performance of the play given out, would be allowed to paſs uninterrupted. Falſe Delicacy was, indeed, acted, but ſuch was the inconſiderateneſs of prejudice, that the female performers met with as little quarter as the male—Mrs. Baddeley very narrowly eſcaped being greatly hurted by an orange: and they were obliged to abridge many ſpeeches, nay omit whole ſcenes for their preſervation; they did, however, at length, reach the concluſion, and on the commencement of the farce, the contention gradually declined, and every one departed very peaceably. I cannot conclude, without acknowledging, that ſuch was the judicious conduct of Mr. Garrick and Mr. King, that what they gained on the one hand, they never loſt on the other;——for, as the amuſement of the public had,

in the first instance, been the object of their attention, so it was apparent, the public tranquillity was then the object of their care; and that whatever inconveniences they themselves might be exposed to, they were incapable of deviating from the rules of politeness, of good-sense, and manly condescension.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

SINCE our last number, in which we endeavoured to give as ample an account as possible, of the arguments in the upper club-room relative to the right of election, one of the most important debates that ever regarded the constitution of this kingdom has been agitated among the members of the lower assembly.—— A certain celebrated remonstrance was presented on the 14th; in consequence of which Curius Camillus (Sir T. C.) moved to the following effect the next day.

Mr. President,

I HAVE waited all this morning with particular anxiety, in hope that something, either by message or motion, would have been submitted to our consideration, relative to the extraordinary Remonstrance of yesterday, in which the independance of this assembly is not only arraigned, but its authority peremptorily denied, and the s————n arrogantly informed, that we are not the representatives of the p---le. As nothing however has been offered upon this important subject, and as the time for making motions is near an expiration, I think it my duty, as a good subject, and an upright member of this assembly, to move for an humble address to his m————y, praying, that a copy of the Remonstrance presented yesterday to his m————y, may be laid before this room, together with a copy of his m————y's answer to the same.

This motion being seconded; the L——d M——r of L——n, the two S————ffs, and Mr. T——, one of the C————y M——s, respectively stood up, and in a few words declared their readiness to enter upon the merits of the Remonstrance, though they were the persons most immediately interested by any censure which should pass upon it, as they had been most materially instrumental in procuring it. They professed themselves satisfied no less with regard to the justice than the expediency of the measure, and declared they were so far from wishing to conceal their part in the transaction, that they considered it the most fortunate trait in their characters. After these declarations the debate became more extensive, and Flaccus Florus (Mr. E. B.) delivered himself in substance thus:

Mr. President,

I CANNOT look upon the present motion without the deepest concern——I cannot consider the present situation of my country without the most sensible regret—torn—distracted as we already are, with intestine divisions, is it not amazing that any gentleman, instead of wisely trying to heal our wounds, should endeavour to render these wounds still wider, and instead of applying lenitives to mitigate the rage of the political fever, should madly administer such inflammatives, as threaten the actual existence of our constitution?

The object of the motion before you, sir, is to cast a stigma upon the chief city of the British empire. A city which on numberless occasions has proved herself the true friend to freedom; the undaunted supporter of justice, and the invincible champion of our glorious constitution——A measure of this nature would at any time be extremely injudicious; but in a period like the present, is big with a thousand dangers. The metropolis, sir, is composed of the wealthiest citizens in the British Dominions——their number is great, their influence prodigious, and their proceedings are, in general, the rules of action for all the inferior corporations in the kingdom. To brand them therefore at any time with a mark of obloquy, is to render an extensive share of the people dissatisfied, either with the equity or the moderation of government—It is to make that very part of the community

munity to which in the hour of public exigence we fly for aſſiſtance; from which we ſupplicate our loans, and obtain the eſſential ſinews of political ſtrength, our declared, nay, what is more, our confirmed enemies; and out of reſentment to them, to do a manifeſt outrage upon ourſelves.

This, ſir, would at any time be the conſequence of offending the city of London: but, in the preſent caſe, the evils muſt be infinitely more complicated and alarming. To cenſure the citizens for what nine tenths of the whole empire conſider as an act of the moſt exalted virtue, is to rouſe the indignation of every honeſt ſubject in the extenſive circuit of our dominions. It is to aggravate the fury of a diſcontent, already too pregnant with danger, and to open a ſcene of horror, that will not cloſe perhaps, but on the total overthrow of the conſtitution.

Were I, ſir, an enemy to a———n, inſtead of being ſimply an oppoſer of meaſures, and could I be baſe enough, through pique to any man in office, to overlook the welfare of my country, inſtead of riſing up to oppoſe the preſent motion, I ſhould be one of the moſt ſtrenuous to ſupport it, becauſe I am poſitive nothing could ſo certainly accelerate their deſtruction. But, ſir, I am incapable of taking a mean revenge, however I may be injured, and never will ſmile in the face of a foe when I mean to ſtrike at his heart. For this reaſon, as well as for the infinitely more important reaſon of public good, I ſtand up to oppoſe the queſtion before the chair——to bear my teſtimony againſt its injuſtice, againſt its inexpediency; to ſupport the unqueſtionable birth-right of the Britiſh ſubject, and to defend the ſanctity of our laws.

It is an obſervation ſufficiently ſupported by the experience of all ſtates, and all ages, that a fluctuation of councils in any kingdom is a manifeſt proof of its imbecillity; admitting the poſition therefore, and applying it to the councils of Great Britain, I believe the records both of antient and modern hiſtory, will find it utterly impoſſible to point out an æra of ſuch weakneſs, as the laſt nine years of the Engliſh annals. During this period, ſir, the direction of public affairs has been in no leſs a number of hands, than Mr. P's, Lord B's, Mr. G's, the marquis of R's, the duke of G's, and Lord N's; ſo that if we were to divide the nine years equally between them, there would be juſt a year and a half for every ſeparate a———n. In the nature of things, ſir, this fluctuation of miniſters could not be productive of ſalutary effects. Each different miniſter, without impeaching either the clearneſs of his head, or the probity of his heart, had his own peculiar plan of action, ſo that ſyſtem continually contradicted ſyſtem; what was done by the premier of one day was counteracted by the premier of the next, and like Penelope the whole wiſdom of the legiſlative power was employed to unravel the political web, which coſt ſuch prodigious labour in the formation.

The conſequences reſulting from this heterogeneous medley of opinions were ſuch as a ſenſible man might naturally expect; confuſion became evident through every department of the ſtate; reaſon was ſacrificed to conjecture, and the reiterated experience of years grew neglected, for the dreamings of flimſey ſpeculation. Thus ſituated, the queſtion at laſt was, not who could do the public buſineſs beſt, but who would undertake to do it at all. Men of talents and integrity would not accept of employments, where they were neither allowed to exerciſe their judgement, nor to diſplay the rectitude of their hearts—They could neither proſtitute their parts, nor their principles, to the arbitrary fiat of an all-directing favourite, and therefore ſuch only as could ſtoop to the deſpicable drudgery; ſuch only, as regardleſs both of honour and ſhame could wade through the more than Augæan ſtable of the ſtate, and ruſh through infamy into office, were deemed fit for confidence, or could be prevailed upon to take up places of truſt.—The effects of theſe bleſſed arrangements were quickly diſcovered; the blunders committed through ignorance, were to be ſupported by violence, and the nation was to feel the unrelenting deſpotiſm of a tyrannical adminiſtration, becauſe it exclaimed againſt the incapacity of fools. Hence having expelled a member of this club without cauſe, they proceeded to ſtrip his conſtituents of their privileges

without reaſon—and ſo a paltry reſentment againſt a ſingle individual could be gratified, no matter what ruin they dragged down upon the community.

Through all the diſtreſſes, however, all the miſeries, which abſurdity in the extreme, and little-minded rage, ſtung by diſappointment into madneſs, brought upon the nation, the people ſtill preſerved their temper from an inviolable affection for their ſ——n; and did not think of approaching the throne with their grievances, till the malverſation of miniſters threatened immediate deſtruction to the ſtate; till the ſacred right of election wreſted from their hands, filled the freeholders of Great Britain with univerſal apprehenſion for their liberties, they never diſturbed the royal repoſe with their complaints--But oppreſſion having now exceeded all bounds—the axe being at length laid at the very root of the ſubject's independence, the people of England can be ſilent no longer—their ſilence at this time would be no leſs injurious to their ſovereign, than dangerous to themſelves—they have therefore in a conſtitutional, in a legal, in a becoming manner; in a manner equally honourable to their independency as Engliſhmen, and to their attachment as loyal ſubjects, informed the throne of its enemies, and of their own ſufferings; they have pointed out the diſeaſe and the remedy; the ſource of our calamities, and the means of redreſs. And ſhall we, ſir, becauſe they have on this important occaſion exerciſed the rights of Petition and Remonſtrance, which is ſecured to them by the laws, and particularly guarantied by the glorious Revolution; ſhall we, I ſay, load them with the cenſure of this aſſembly—forbid it reaſon, forbid it juſtice—forbid it liberty. This aſſembly is inſtituted to protect the freedom of the ſubject, not to puniſh the ſubject for demanding to be free; it is inſtituted to ſcrutinize into the actions of miniſters, not to be the deſperate inſtrument of miniſterial revenge.

On theſe accounts, ſir, let us reject the preſent motion, as pregnant no leſs with evil than abſurdity. Let us not condemn that public virtue in the citizens, which ſhould actually excite our admiration: nor treat that candour in their Remonſtrance which is highly meritorious, as if it was the effuſion of diſloyalty; it is the right of the Britiſh ſubject to petition, let us not deprive him of that right; the right of election has been already violated, let us not do aggravated injuries to the conſtitution. If the m—r however has no regard for the peace of the nation, let him at leaſt have ſome little regard for himſelf. The motion which brings the remonſtrance before us, alſo brings the anſwer it received, and poſſibly that anſwer may undergo as ſevere an animadverſion as the ſpirited production to which it owes exiſtence."

Here Flaccus Florus concluded; upon which Mutius Scævola (L—d N——) roſe up and delivered himſelf in effect, to the following purpoſe.

Mr. Preſident,

AS I wiſh to leave the diſcuſſion of every queſtion in which I may be either remotely or immediately concerned, entirely to the determination of this aſſembly, and flatter myſelf I ſhall never be concerned in any meaſures which I ſhall be either afraid or aſhamed to avow, I do not mean to give a reply any farther to the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, than I am hinted at in the cloſe of his ſpeech.—In this he adviſes me, for my own ſake, to be careful how I endeavour to bring the remonſtrance of London before the club, leſt the anſwer to that remonſtrance ſhould undergo a ſevere animadverſion from the club.——

I am not to be informed, ſir, that in the language of oppoſition, every ſpeech and every anſwer proceeding from the th---ne, is ſet down as the ſpeech and anſwer of the miniſter.--I will go farther, ſir,---I will admit the language of oppoſition to be juſt.--I will admit, that every miniſter ſhould be reſponſible for the advice he gives his maſter, and acknowledge that no favourable idea can be reaſonably entertained of his character, who refuſes to avow the part he acts.---On this account, ſir, I riſe to prevent the poſſibility of debate with regard to the anſwer given to the remonſtrance---To declare, that it was given by my advice, and that I think myſelf anſwerable for the conſequence --while I have the honour of ſerving his m----, I ſhall dread no enquiry into my actions---I am above the practice of duplicity in any ſtation, and as I ſhall

always

always mean well at leaſt, ſome favour will be due to the rectitude of my intention, even where I may run into miſtakes.---Having ſaid this, ſir, it is only neceſſary to add, that as I am ready on all occaſions to ſubmit my own conduct to examination, ſo nothing ſhall prevent me from enquiring into the conduct of others, where the enquiry appears of the minuteſt utility to the public."

To this Lucius Agricola (Mr. W——n) replied,

Mr. Preſident,

If the iſſue of the preſent debate regarded the oſtenſibility of the m——ter only, and was not of infinite importance to the kingdom at large, I ſhould be one of the firſt to approve the candour of the noble lord who ſpoke laſt, and to own, that, if he does not poſſeſs more wiſdom than his late predeceſſor, he, at leaſt, ſhews more manlineſs, and more probity, in publicly acknowledging himſelf the adviſer of the anſwer to the city remonſtrance.——But, ſir, it is not the oſtenſibility of a m——ter which is now under conſideration, but the inexpediency, the injuſtice of cenſuring any part of the people for the exerciſe of a right, which is warranted by the conſtitution; which is ſupported by the ſtates of reaſon, the authority of precedents, and the poſitive declaration of our laws.

An honourable member, for whoſe opinion I entertain the higheſt defence, has, in a maſterly manner, pointed out the inexpediency of branding ſo capital a part of the people, as the city of L---, with the cenſure of his aſſembly; and he has told you in forcible terms, the danger of offending that very body of the ſubjects, among whom your loans are to be raiſed, your credit is to be ſupported, and the whole empire, either in peace or war, is to be immediately indebted for the ſinews of its political exiſtence——How powerful as theſe arguments may be in their auxiliary light againſt the motion, Mr. Preſident, what we are to confine ourſelves to is the juſtice of the proceedure.——Our ſole conſideration is ſimply, whether the people have, or have not, a right to petition; whether they are, or are not, legally authorized to lay their grievances before the throne, wherever they imagine themſelves oppreſſed; and whether all proſecutions at law, for the exerciſe of this privilege, is not expreſsly prohibited, in that palladium of public liberty the bill of rights.

Sir, the loudeſt advocate for the motion before the chair, will not pretend to deny the right of the people to petition, nor pretend to deny that they are wholly exempted from judicial cenſure on that account. Among the many bleſſings ariſing to the kingdom from the glorious revolution, the privilege of complaining to the th--ne without the danger of puniſhment, is one of the nobleſt.---The people in this reſpect are the ſole judges of the neceſſity for petitioning---it is as much a part of their prerogative, if I may ſo expreſs myſelf, as it is a part of the r---al prerogative to aſſemble parliaments, or to exerciſe any other power warranted by the conſtitution. Seeing therefore that this is the caſe, I muſt aſk, with what ſhadow of propriety, with what colour of reaſon, we arrogate a liberty of examining their proceedings?---with what countenance do we preſume to fly in the immediate face of the laws, and confidently aſſert, that they ſhall be puniſhed, for what the laws peremptorily declare they ſhall not even undergo a proſecution?---If this is our idea of reaſon, our conception of juſtice, let us for the future be diſtinguiſhed for inconſiſtence and violence.---Even admitting, ſir, on the preſent queſtion, that the people have been miſtaken, that they have erred, that there are in reality no grievances to complain of, and that the manner of their remonſtrance is as diſreſpectful, as the matter of it is unjuſt; ſtill, ſir, as the laws poſitively pronounce their right of petitioning, and their exemption from conſequent proſecution, we are precluded from every enquiry into their conduct. They may be indiſcreet, they may be warm, they may be turbulent, but let us not be raſh, unwarrantable, and arbitrary. Let us not, while we are ſo nicely attentive to the errors of others, ruſh into palpable illegalities ourſelves. Our power is great---but the power of the law is much greater. For this reaſon, ſir, I oppoſe the motion now before the chair; I cannot conſent that our love for equity ſhould make us inequitable, that our regard for peace ſhould lead

us

as to ſpread the flames of diſcord thro' the land, nor concur, that our ſolicitude for the ſafety of the conſtitution, ſhall vindicate our ſtabbing that conſtitution to the heart. Remember, ſir, one of the capital blemiſhes of James the Second's reign, was puniſhing the ſeven biſhops for petitioning.---Similar cauſes muſt always be productive of ſimilar effects---we are yet ſafe---it is yet in poſſibility to retrieve all; whereas, if we proceed from violence to violence, if we go on in exerciſing our power againſt the ſenſe of our conviction, and ſacrifice our honeſty to gratify the malignity of our reſentment, the conſequences muſt be dreadful in the end. The people may be injured, but they will prefer annihilation to chains---univerſal anarchy muſt enſue, and darkneſs, as the poet forcibly expreſſes it, be alone *the burier of the dead.*"

To this ſpeech Decius Dentatus (Mr. D——n) anſwered thus:

Mr. Preſident,

THOUGH I acknowledge that there is a great deal of ſpecious argument in the ſpeech of the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, I am nevertheleſs of opinion, that when it is examined, we ſhall find it more elegant than convincing, and rather a proof of the gentleman's abilities, than a mark of his candour; I muſt beg his permiſſion however to make a few curſory obſervations on what he has offered to the chair, and as he has confined himſelf chiefly to the legality of our entering into the merits of the remonſtrance, I ſhall engage with him on his own ground, notwithſtanding all my deference for his judicial knowledge, and even flatter myſelf with the hope of a victory, becauſe reaſon is evidently on my ſide.———

I readily allow, ſir, that by the Bill of Rights, as well as by the genius and conſtitution of this kingdom, the people are juſtly entitled to the right of petitioning the throne, wherever they may imagine themſelves oppreſſed. If this was not abſolutely the caſe, if they were not legally poſſeſſed of this privilege, it would be our buſineſs, our duty, to procure it for them, that their perſons and their properties might receive an additional ſhare of ſecurity, that, by encreaſing their conſequence, we might encreaſe the ſtrength of the ſtate, and by extending the happineſs of the individual, extend the happineſs of the whole community.

But, ſir, while I am thus an advocate for the freedom of the people, while I am thus as ſtrenuous for the right of petitioning as the honourable gentleman who ſpoke before me, ſtill I am ſatisfied that law, reaſon, and neceſſity, muſt wiſh to lay the petitioners under ſome ſalutary regulations—that they muſt be influenced by truth, and guided by decency, that the matter of their petitions ſhould be real, and the manner of them ſuch as ſhould be reſpectful to the ſo——ign. If petitions to the throne are not confined within ſome ſalutary reſtrictions of this nature, inſtead of proving a bleſſing, they may prove the greateſt curſe the kingdom can poſſibly experience. Our foreign foes, or our domeſtic enemies, if all petitions to the throne, by being petitions, are to paſs uncenſured, may at any time ſtir up a multitude to complain of grievances that never exiſted, and to make requiſitions of the moſt extraordinary, the moſt dangerous tendency to the crown. They may humbly beſeech his majeſty to abdicate, and pray that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to place the ſceptre in the hands of the family expelled—or, if by ſome temporizing conceſſion to their prejudices, he chances to gain a more than ordinary portion of applauſe from the populace, they may perhaps wiſh in the headlong vehemence of their zeal to ſee him ſeated on an arbitrary throne, and in a conſtitutional remonſtrance like the preſent object of debate, patriotically deſire him not only to diſſolve, but to annihilate his parliaments. They may, in ſhort, Mr. Preſident, ſupplicate the ſ——n to evey thing raſh, ridiculous, and deſtructive, and our freedom may be totally deſtroyed, becauſe there is no law to puniſh, no authority to reſtrain, and no power whatever of withholding the licentiouſneſs of petitioners.---Is not every gentleman's indignation, Mr. Preſident, rouſed at the abſurdity, at the danger of ſuch doctrine?---Is it not ſubverting the principles of all order, all government; and overwhelming

that

rat very liberty with ruin, for which ur public-ſpirited declaimers profeſs o generous an attachment, ſo vehe-ent an adoration?

Such, Mr. Preſident, would be the onſequences, eſpecially in a ſtate like urs, where the factious, and even the nſignificant, are hourly raiſing com-notions; ſuch, I ſay, would be the onſequences, if every thing in the orm of a petition was ſanctified from he examination of the laws; and on ccount of its form to be admitted as a onſtitutional act of propriety.---On he other hand ſuppoſing, as I will uppoſe, that the ſubject, though now oſſeſſing the diſcretionary power of etitioning, is nevertheleſs bound to bſerve the ſentiments of truth, and he dictates of decency, let me aſk, hat be the hardſhips he ſuſtains by heſe ſenſible reſtrictions?---Will any entleman, however animated with ie glorious fire of patriotiſm, ſay it is n oppreſſion on the ſubject to make im juſt to his neighbour, and civil to is prince? Will any gentleman think imſelf aggrieved, becauſe he is not llowed a right of traducing the inno-nt, and inſulting his ſovereign? If ere is any gentleman hardy enough call this a grievance let him ſtep rth---let him avow his ſentiments enly---and lay a rational title to the aiſe of every patriot of all ſucceeding nerations.

Having therefore ſhewn, Mr. Preſi-nt, that our laws neither could, nor n allow any right to the ſubject hich is manifeſtly ſubverſive of the nſtitution; having ſhewn that the ople themſelves may be eſſentially jured by an unlimited power of pe-ioning, and proved that they cannot ſſibly receive any benefit from it, I ll now only obſerve with regard to e ſeven biſhops in James the Se-nd's time, that the caſe by no ans applies:---their petition was irely upon the point of religion, s couched in terms the moſt reſpect-to the throne, and delivered with much privacy as poſſible to the ——gn—whereas the preſent peti-n denies the authority of p———t, ults the perſon of the p—ce, and delivered with all the circumſtances tumultuous parade, that can be culated to terrify the minds of the peaceable, and inflame the paſſions of every miſguided member of the com-munity.

Here Decius ended—Hortenſius Piſo (Mr. J—n) ſpoke next—but as he only enforced the arguments of the preceding ſpeech it is not very neceſ-ſary to give what he ſaid upon the ſubject—we ſhall therefore proceed to Valerius Vigil (Mr. G— G—) who deli-vered himſelf againſt the motion thus:

Mr. Preſident,

IT is with infinite concern while the minds of the people are agitated almoſt to madneſs, that I find gentle-men perſevering in a ſucceſſion of in-flammatory meaſures, and hourly pour-ing oil on the flame of that diſcord, which already blazes but too fiercely in this unfortunate country. Every body that knows me, ſir, knows I am no friend either to Mr. W—— or his character; but when the queſtion of his expulſion was agitated, during the laſt ſeſſion in this aſſembly, I declared myſelf againſt it. I foretold the con-ſequences that it would neceſſarily pro-duce, the diſtractions it would una-voidably create, and exhorted the ad-vocates for that expulſion, to ſacrifice a private reſentment, that actually diſ-honoured them, at the altar of public tranquillity. Had my advice been liſtened to, we ſhould now have been in peace, our authority would not have been inſulted, our proceedings would not have been deſpiſed, nor would the metropolis of the empire formally wait upon the ſ——n, to tell him we were the betrayers of the people.

The gentlemen, ſir, who then fought the battle of A——n did not recollect, that while they were ſtriving to puniſh the oppoſition, they were actually gratifying the ſpleen of their enemies. When an odious m———r is at the head of public affairs, the nation, tho' injured by any act of his illegality, nevertheleſs enjoys a malignant reſent-ment—it juſtifies their deteſtation of him—it renders him univerſally ob-noxious—and, in the end, completes the deſtruction of his political charac-ter. I am well convinced, ſir, that the enemies of g———t, however they took fire at the reſolutions of this aſſembly in voting Mr. L——— the m—b—r for M——— never-theleſs

theleſs rejoiced at the opportunity which it gave them of attacking the premier in the moſt ſenſible part of his m——l reputation: and I am to the full as much convinced, that they would now rejoice at the heavieſt cenſure which we might paſs upon the remonſtrance of L—n; it is what they wiſh, it is what they are impatient for, it is what they ardently deſire. Their whole ſtrength conſiſts in their being oppoſed, and, contradictory as it may ſeem in terms, it is ſtill undeniably true that they abſolutely gain a victory every time they ſuffer a defeat.

For this reaſon, ſir, if we are deſirous of conquering the ſpirit of diſcord, which ſo unhappily ſubſiſts without doors, we muſt not combat it within. You may indeed proceed to cenſure, but will that procedure give peace to the kingdom—You may expel the perſons principally concerned in preſenting the remonſtrance, but—then you encreaſe the preſent confuſion—you extend the grievance complained of by the county of M——x, into the city of L——n; you verify the propheſy of your enemies, and prove what they have repeatedly foretold, that you will go on from violence to violence, and as you have given M——x a m—ber, you will gradually give re——tives to all the other freeholders of Great Britain.

But even ſuppoſing, Mr. Preſident, for argument ſake, what I will not admit in fact, that we have a right to determine upon a petition from the ſubject to the throne, ſtill, ſir, have we a right in caſe to be parties and judges at the ſame time? Our dignity, and our juſtice is arraigned in this petition; can we therefore be a proper juriſdiction to examine the conduct of the petitioners? Suppoſe, ſir, that the proceedings of the King's-Bench were at any time complained of by a body of the people, and that an application was made to the c——n for redreſs, would it be fair, would it be equitable to ſend their petition to the very court, againſt which they had lodged the complaint? and would it be reaſonable to bid the chief juſtice, to decide upon the decency, or the legality of a compoſition, which reflected entirely upon himſelf? If therefore the City Remonſtrance is contrary to law, let the laws puniſh it, let not a ſingle branch of the l——e, aſſume a power to ſet aſide the ſolemn acts of the three branches; nor while it is exclaiming at the imputed illegality of others, ſet an example of deliberate illegality in itſelf. The beſt way, therefore, is to know nothing about this Remonſtrance, to hear nothing about it in our public capacity. To bring it before us, is to open Pandora's box in this aſſembly; evil will ſpring out after evil: Hope herſelf will poſſibly fly away from the growing horror of the proſpect, and all be phrenzy, blood, and deſolation. If the Remonſtrance is once brought before us, and we proceed to cenſure, there is no ſaying where the dreadful conſequences may end; the people may have expreſſed themſelves intemperately, but who will ſay they have not been fatally provoked? Let us, as the firſt cauſe of that provocation, bear a little with a fury excited by ourſelves. It may indeed be ſpirited to vindicate the dignity of this aſſembly, but will it be prudent at this time? If we are really friends to our country, let us prove our friendſhip by healing her peace, not by rendering her diſtraction incurable. Let us nobly ſacrifice our reſentments to her preſervation, inſtead of plunging her into a civil war. The queſtion now is, not what is vigorous, but what is proper; not, how the authority of this aſſembly is to be ſupported, but how the whole nation is to be reſcued from deſtruction.—— Ireland is now a ſcene of anarchy—America is entirely uproar——and is this a time to riſe in arms againſt ourſelves? No, Mr. Preſident, this is an hour which calls for temper, not for rage, and in which an abſurd exertion of ſeverity to maintain our authority, will, in all probability, rob us of the very conſtitution.

Here the debate ended——There was indeed a ſhort ſpeech delivered by Mr. C. after this, which was not heard, a diviſion then enſued, in conſequence of which the motion was carried by 271 againſt 128.—This produced a conference between the two club-rooms, which terminated in an addreſs, that will be found in another part of the preſent number. See p. 165.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Would gladly have your opinion upon the following ſubject, which I am ſo ſituated as frequently to hear canvaſſed and diſputed: but whatever my private ſentiments may be, I am reſolved not to communicate them, until I have either confirmed or corrected them by your ſanction; however it may appear to me that politics are as much a ſcience as aſtronomy or navigation.

It is a queſtion with ſeveral, whether there be any eſſential difference between one form of government and another, and whether every form may not become good or bad, according as it is well, or ill adminiſtred? were it once admitted, that all governments are alike, and that the only difference conſiſts in the character and conduct of the governors, moſt political diſputes would be at an end, and all *yeas* for one conſtitution above another muſt be eſteemed mere bigotry and folly.

But, though a friend to moderation, I cannot forbear condemning this thought, and ſhould be ſorry to imagine, that human affairs admit of no greater ſtability than what they receive from the caſual humours and characters of particular men.

It is true, thoſe, who maintain, that the goodneſs of all government conſiſts in the goodneſs of the adminiſtration, may cite many particular inſtances in hiſtory, where the ſame government, in different hands, has varied ſuddenly into the two oppoſite extremes of good and bad. Compare the French government under Henry III. and under Henry IV. oppreſſion, levity, artifice, on the part of the rulers — faction, ſedition, treachery, rebellion, diſloyalty, on the part of the ſubjects: theſe compoſe the character of the former miſerable æra. But when the patriot and heroic prince who ſucceeded was once firmly ſeated upon the throne, the government, the people, every thing ſeemed to be totally changed: and all from the difference of the temper and ſentiments of theſe two ſovereigns. An equal difference of a contrary kind may be found on comparing the reigns of Elizabeth and James, at leaſt with regard to foreign affairs; and inſtances of this kind may be multiplied without number, from ancient as well as modern hiſtory.

But here I muſt beg leave to make a diſtinction. All abſolute governments (and ſuch in a great meaſure was that of England, till the middle of the laſt century, notwithſtanding the numerous panegyricks on ancient Engliſh liberty) muſt verymuch depend on the adminiſtration; and this is one of the great inconveniences of that form of government. But a republican and free government would be a moſt obvious abſurdity, if the particular checks and controuls, provided by the conſtitution, had really no influence, and made it not the intereſt even of bad men to operate for the publick good. Such is the intention of theſe forms of government, and ſuch is their real effect, where they are wiſely conſtituted: as, on the other hand, the ſources of all diſorder, and of the blackeſt crimes, whether either ſkill or honeſty has been wanting in their original frame and inſtitution.

So great is the force of laws, and of particular forms of government, and ſo little dependence have they on the humours and tempers of men, that conſequences almoſt as general and certain, may be deduced from them on moſt occaſions, as any which the mathematical ſciences afford us.

The Roman government gave the whole legiſlative power to the commons, without allowing a negative either to the nobility or conſuls. This unbounded power the commons poſſeſſed in a collective not a repreſentative body. The conſequences were: when the people, by ſucceſs and conqueſt, had become very numerous, and ſpread themſelves to a great diſtance from the capital, the city tribes, tho' the moſt contemptible, carried almoſt every vote: they were therefore moſt cajoled by every one who affected popularity: they were ſupported in idleneſs by the general diſtribution of corn, and by particular bribes, which they received from almoſt every candidate: by this means they became every day more and more licentious, and the Campus Martius was a perpetual ſcene of tumult and ſedition. Armed ſlaves were introduced amongſt theſe raſcally citizens: ſo that the whole government

fell into anarchy, and the greateſt happineſs which the Romans could look for, was the deſpotic power of the Cæſars. Such are the effects of democracy without a repreſentative.

A nobility may poſſeſs the whole, or any part of the legiſlative power of a ſtate, in two different ways: either every nobleman ſhares the power, as part of the whole body, or the whole body enjoys the power as compoſed of parts, which have each a diſtinct power and authority. The Venetian ariſtocracy is an inſtance of the firſt kind of government; the Poliſh, of the ſecond. In the Venetian government, the whole body of the nobility poſſeſſes the whole power, and no nobleman has any authority which he receives not from the whole. In the Poliſh government, every nobleman, by means of his fiefs, has a peculiar hereditary authority over his vaſſals, and the whole body has no authority but what it receives from the concurrence of it's parts. The diſtinct operations and tendencies of theſe two ſpecies of government, might be made moſt apparent even *a priori*. A Venetian nobleman is infinitely preferable to a Poliſh, let the humours and education of men be ever ſo much varied. A nobility, who poſſeſſes their power in common, will preſerve peace and order, both among themſelves and their ſubjects, and no member can have authority enough, to controul the laws for a moment. The nobility will preſerve their authority over the people, but without any grievous tyranny, or any breach of private property, becauſe ſuch a tyrannical government promotes not the intereſt of the whole body, however it may that of ſome individuals. There will be a diſtinction of rank between the nobility and people, but this will be the only diſtinction in the ſtate. The whole nobility will form one body and the whole people another, without any of thoſe private feuds and animoſities, which ſpread ruin and deſolation every where. 'Tis eaſy to ſee the diſadvantages of a Poliſh nobility in every one of theſe particulars.

'Tis poſſible ſo to conſtitute a free government, as that a ſingle perſon, call him duke, prince, or king, ſhall poſſeſs a very large ſhare of power, and form a proper balance, or counter-poiſe to the other parts of the legiſlature. The chief magiſtrate may be either *elective* or *hereditary*; and though the former in ſituation may, to a ſuperficial view, appear the moſt advantageous, yet a more accurate inſpection will diſcover in it greater inconveniences than in the latter; and ſuch as are founded on cauſes and principles eternal and immutable. The filling of the throne in ſuch a government is a point of too great, and too general intereſt, not to divide the whole people into factions: from whence a civil war, the greateſt of ills, may be apprehended almoſt with certainty upon every vacancy. The prince elected muſt be either a *foreigner* or a *native*: the former will be ignorant of the people whom he is to govern, ſuſpicious of his new ſubjects, and ſuſpected by them of giving his confidence entirely to ſtrangers, who will have no other care but of enriching themſelves in the quickeſt manner, while their maſter's favour and authority is able to ſupport them. A native will carry into the throne all his private animoſities and friendſhips, and will never be regarded, in his elevation, without exciting the ſentiments of envy in thoſe, who formerly conſidered him as their equal. Not to mention, that a crown is and will always induce the candidates to employ force, or money, or intrigue, to procure the votes of the electors: ſo that ſuch an election will give no better chance for ſuperior merit in the prince, than if the ſtate had truſted to birth alone for determining their ſovereign.

It may therefore, I ſhould apprehend, be pronounced as a miniſterial axiom in politicks, that an hereditary prince, a nobility without vaſſals, and a people voting by their repreſentatives, form the beſt monarchy, ariſtocracy, and democracy.

There is an obſervation of Machiavel with regard to the conqueſts of Alexander the great, that I think may be regarded as one of thoſe eternal and political truths, which no time nor accidents can vary. It may ſeem ſtrange, ſays that politician, that ſuch ſudden conqueſts as thoſe of Alexander ſhould be poſſeſſed ſo peaceably by his ſucceſſors, and that the Perſians, during all the confuſions and civil wars of the Greeks

Greeks, never made the ſmalleſt efforts towards the recovery of their former independent government. To ſatisfy us concerning the cauſe of this remarkable event, we may conſider, that a monarch may govern his ſubjects in two different ways: he may either follow the maxims of Eaſtern princes; and ſtretch his power ſo far as to leave no diſtinction among his ſubjects, but what proceeds immediately from himſelf: no advantages of birth: no hereditary honours and poſſeſſions; and, in a word, no credit among the people except from his commiſſion alone. Or a monarch may exert his power after a milder manner, like our European princes, and leave other ſources of honour, beſide his ſmile and favour; birth, titles, poſſeſſions, valour, integrity, knowledge, or great and fortunate atchievements. In the former ſpecies of government, after a conqueſt, it is impoſſible ever to ſhake off the yoke: ſince no one poſſeſſes among the people ſo much perſonal credit and authority as to begin ſuch an enterpriſe; whereas in the latter, the leaſt misfortune, or diſcord of the victors, will encourage the vanquiſhed to take arms, who have leaders ready to prompt and conduct them in every undertaking.

Such is the reaſoning of Machiavel, which ſeems to me very ſolid and concluſive: though I wiſh he had not mixed falſhood with truth, in aſſerting that monarchies governed according to the Eaſtern policy, though more eaſily kept when once ſubdued, yet are the moſt difficult to ſubdue; ſince they cannot contain any powerful ſubject, whoſe diſcontent and faction may facilitate the enterpriſe of an enemy. For beſides, that ſuch a tyrannical government enervates the courage of men, and renders them indifferent towards the fortunes of their ſovereign; beſides this, I ſay, we find by experience, that even the temporary and delegated authority of the generals and magiſtrates (being always, in ſuch governments, as abſolute within its ſphere, as that of the prince himſelf) is able, with barbarians accuſtomed to a blind ſubmiſſion, to produce the moſt dangerous revolutions; ſo that in every reſpect a gentle government is preferable, and gives the greateſt ſecurity to the ſovereign as well as the people.

The ages of the greateſt public ſpirit, are not always moſt eminent for private virtues. Good laws may beget order and moderation in the government, where the manners and cuſtoms have inſtilled little humanity or juſtice into the tempers of men. The moſt illuſtrious period of the Roman hiſtory conſidered in a political view, is that between the beginning of the firſt and end of the ſecond Punic war: the due balance between the nobility and people being then fixed by the conteſts of the tribunes, and not being yet loſt by the extent of conqueſts. Yet at this very time, the horrid practice of poiſoning was ſo common, that during part of a ſeaſon, a ſenator puniſhed capitally for this crime above three thouſand perſons in a year; and found informations of this nature ſtill multiplying upon him. There is a ſimilar, or rather a worſe inſtance in the more early times of the common-wealth. So depraved in private life were that people whom in our hiſtories we ſo much admire. I doubt not but they were really more virtuous during the rule of the two triumvirates, when they were tearing their common country to pieces, and ſpreading ſlaughter and deſolation over the face of the earth, merely for the choice of tyrants.

Here then is a ſufficient inducement to maintain with the utmoſt zeal, in every free ſtate, thoſe forms and inſtitutions by which liberty is ſecured, the public good conſulted, and the avarice or ambition of particular men reſtrained and puniſhed.

Nothing does more honour to human nature than to ſee it ſuſceptible of ſo noble a paſſion: as nothing can be a greater indication of meanneſs of heart in any man than to ſee him devoid of it. A man who loves only himſelf, without regard to friendſhip or merit, is a deteſtable monſter: and a man who is only ſuſceptible of friendſhip, without public ſpirit, or regard to the community, is deficient in the moſt material part of virtue.

But this is a ſubject which needs not be longer inſiſted on at preſent. There are enough of zealots on both ſides who kindle up the paſſions of their partiſans, and under the pretence of public good purſue the intereſts and ends of their particular faction.

For my part I ſhall always be more fond of promoting moderation than

zeal: tho' perhaps the ſureſt way of producing moderation in every party is to increaſe our zeal for the public.

Thoſe who either attack or defend a miniſter in ſuch a government as ours, where the utmoſt liberty is allowed, always carry matters to an extremity; and exaggerate his merit or demerit with regard to the public. His enemies are ſure to charge him with the greateſt enormities, both in domeſtic and foreign management: and there is no meanneſs nor crime of which in their account he is not capable. Unneceſſary wars, ſcandalous treaties, profuſion of public treaſures, oppreſſive taxes, every kind of mal-adminiſtration is aſcribed to him. To aggravate the charge, his pernicious conduct, it is ſaid, will extend its baneful influence even to poſterity, by undermining the *beſt conſtitution* in the world, and diſordering that wiſe ſyſtem of laws, inſtitutions, and cuſtoms, by which our anceſtors, for ſo many centuries, have been ſo happily governed. He is not only a wicked miniſter in himſelf, but has removed every ſecurity, provided againſt wicked miniſters for the future.

On the other hand, the partiſans of the miniſter make his panegyric run as high as the accuſation againſt him, and celebrate his wiſe, ſteady, and moderate conduct, in every part of his adminiſtration. The honour and intereſt of the nation is ſupported abroad, public credit maintained at home, perſecution reſtrained, faction ſubdued: the merit of all theſe bleſſings is aſcribed ſolely to the miniſter; at the ſame time he crowns all his other merits, by a religious care of the *beſt conſtitution* in the world, which he has preſerved in all its parts, and has tranſmitted entire to be the happineſs and ſecurity of the lateſt poſterity.

When this accuſation and panegyric are received by the partiſans of each party, no wonder they beget a moſt extraordinary ferment on both ſides, and fill the nation with violent animoſities. But I would fain perſuade theſe party-zealots that there is a flat contradiction both in the accuſation and panegyric, and that it were impoſſible for either of them to run ſo high, were it not for this contradiction. if our conſtitution be really that noble fabric, the pride of Britain, the envy of our neighbours, raiſed by the labours of ſo many centuries, repaired at the expence of ſo many millions, and cemented by ſuch a profuſion of blood; I ſay, if our conſtitution does in any degree deſerve theſe eulogies, it would never ſuffer a wicked and weak miniſter to govern triumphantly for a courſe of years. A conſtitution is only ſo far good, as it provides a remedy againſt mal-adminiſtration: and if the Britiſh conſtitution, when in its greateſt vigor and repaired by two ſuch remarkable events, as the revolution and acceſſion, does not in fact provide any ſuch remedy, inſtead of calling it the beſt conſtitution, we ought to be obliged to any miniſter who undermines it and affords us an opportunity of erecting in its place a ſtill better.

I would make uſe of the ſame topics to moderate the zeal of thoſe who deſend the miniſtry. Is our conſtitution ſo excellent? then a change of miniſtry can be no ſuch dreadful event, ſince it is eſſential to ſuch a conſtitution, in every miniſtry, both to preſerve itſelf from violation, and to prevent all enormities in the adminiſtration. Is our conſtitution a bad one? then ſo extraordinary a jealouſy and apprehenſion, on account of changes, is ill placed: and a man ſhould no more be anxious in this caſe, than a huſband, who had married a woman from the ſtews, ſhould be watchful to prevent her infidelity. Public affairs in ſuch a conſtitution muſt neceſſarily go to confuſion, by whatever hands they are conducted, and the zeal of *patriots* is much leſs requiſite in that caſe than the patience and ſubmiſſion of *philoſophers*. The virtue and good intention of Cato and Brutus are highly laudable; but to what purpoſe did their zeal ſerve? to nothing but to haſten the fatal period of the Roman government, and render its convulſions and dying agonies more violent and painful.

I would not, however, be underſtood to mean that public affairs deſerve no care and attention. I would only perſuade men not to contend, as if they were fighting *pro aris et focis*, and change a good conſtitution into a bad one, by the violence of their factions.

If, Sir, you will take the trouble of pointing out the errors, or confirming the

he tenets thus offered to your conſide-
ation, you will oblige a large body
f your conſtant readers, but none
nore particularly than

your humble ſervant,

POLITICUS SCIENTIFICUS.

Conſiderations on the Corniſh *Petition.*

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE,

SIR,

IN my laſt journey to Cornwall, I made it my buſineſs to procure all he intelligence I could, in order to form n opinion of the real ſentiments of the eople of that county, with regard to the o much talked of petition. My way of ife gave me an opportunity of conver-ing with many ſubſtantial perſons in he towns and country villages, and y that means one ſhould ſuppoſe of btaining ſufficient ſatisfaction in this ffair. But, I aſſure you, I ſtill re-ain in ſuſpence. My dealers in ge-eral aſſured me, very poſitively, that ll honeſt men were for the petition, nd that the vaſt number of thoſe who gned it ſhewed the ſenſe of the coun-y, beyond any poſſibility of doubt. hey read to me with great pleaſure n aſſertion in the Sherborne paper, hich ſows the ſeeds of liberty (or as e courtiers term it) of ſedition with reat profuſion: that it was ſigned by l except placemen, penſioners, ſyco-hants, expectants.--Our ſhire knights, ey added, the principal gentry, all e militia officers except two, mer-hants and attorneys to a man, moſt of e clergy, almoſt all the farmers have gned it, and there is no doubt that all oſe, who refuſed their concurrence, ere influenced by ſome paltry views. me had the determination of diſpu-d elections depending, ſome wanted tyrannize over an ill-fated borough, me crying for places, ſome for ings. After theſe poſitive aſſertions, hat further ſatisfaction ought I to ve deſired? was not it the height of pticiſm to entertain any further ubts? I ſhould indeed have thought if an accidental converſation with gentleman of oppoſite ſentiments had t greatly ſtaggered me. On my aſk-g his opinion, ſir, ſaid he very frank-I am no petitioner—and the reaſon becauſe I am not thoroughly ſatis-d, whether it would be right or rong to be ſo. I had entertained a good opinion of the gentleman's can-dour and abilities, and therefore ex-preſſed my ſurprize at his heſitating in a matter, in which all the perſons of conſequence in his county had agreed. I fancy, ſir, he replied, you have been miſinformed: there are many perſons of the greateſt conſequence who have not agreed to it. Placemen, ſaid I, expectants — quoting Mr. Goadby. Neither, ſir; gentlemen of large for-tunes, independent ſpirits, and the moſt liberal ſentiments; in which claſs I will be bold to aſſert the majority is againſt the petition. Are not, return-ed I, all the militia officers for it ex-cept two?—I have heard ſo, and you will be pleaſed to enquire how many of them ought to be placed in the a-bove claſs, and how far the opinion of the majority of them would influ-ence gentlemen of real ſenſe and pru-dence. What think you, ſir, of the merchants?

Gentleman. Meaning, I ſuppoſe, the ſhop-keepers you deal with. I eſteem them a very valuable body of men in their way. But would any reaſonable man lay much ſtreſs upon their judgement in politics, the prin-ciples of which they may well be ſuppoſed ſtrangers to, in ſo delicate a point as the ſubject of the petition?

Traveller. You have a better opi-nion (I preſume) of the attorneys knowledge in this ſcience, art, or ar-tifice.

G. In one branch I think they are very great—that eſſential one, I mean, of turning every occurrence to their own advantage. An election is one of their moſt plentiful harveſts,—I am apt to think therefore, that if Mr. Wilkes had been permitted to keep his ſeat, and a petition had been propoſed for diſſolving the p———— for its baſeneſs in ſuffering ſuch a man in it, that upright body would not have been averſe to foſter it with all their care.

T. This ſmells pretty ſtrongly of peeviſhneſs and a bad cauſe. But, the clergy, I hope, ſtand higher in your eſteem: is there not a large number of them upon the liſt?

G. Very few I fancy, of thoſe who might juſtly be propoſed as patterns for imitation in any affair. The really worthy part of that body I am proud to have on my ſide.

T. If as you ſay the principal gentry

and clergy were againſt the petition, how was it ſigned by ſo many farmers? Is not it natural to think that their influence would have prevented a great part of them?

G. As I muſt think the farmers' ſigning proceeded from mere ignorance, they muſt pardon me for deeming them mere cyphers in this matter. Thoſe worthy perſons who choſe not to ſign themſelves took no pains to prevent their ſigning, becauſe they knew, if the petitions underwent an examination, pity would be the only emotion raiſed by ſuch a mormo of nothings.

T. Are you ſure that the principal gentry you lay ſo great ſtreſs upon, are entirely uninfluenced? What think you of the merits of a conteſted election depending?

G. If you can produce a worthier gentleman than Mr. R— at whom this reflexion is principally levelled, I ſhall think of it as you do. But all men of candour join in allowing him to be far above all ſuch ſelfiſh conſiderations.

T. You mean the perſon who ſtood ſingle at the meeting. You was not preſent I preſume.

G. I was not.

T. I may then (I think) aſk without offence, whether you have been in moſt parts of the country, or converſed at any public meetings with gentlemen, who could give you ſuch an account of the ſentiments which prevailed in the different parts, as you could depend upon.

G. Neither.

T. Do not you ſeem then to have formed your opinion without ſufficient grounds?

G. The converſation I have had with a few ſenſible neighbours, and my own obſervations on the progreſs of the petition, and its fate in *this hundred*, have (I hope) furniſhed me with ſufficient grounds.

T. What obſervations in your favour could you make on the progreſs of the petition?

G. How many, do you think, ſigned it at the grand meeting which made ſo pompous a figure in our weſtern paper?

T. Three or four hundred.

G. Not 70.

T. Strange! how then were ſo many names procured?

G. As in other countries. The zealots and their tools waited upon the farmers with a very pretty ſtory, and as it appeared that ſigning would neither raiſe the taxes, or lower the price of corn, eaſily got their fiſts to the parchment. An entertainment and ſome more refined political lies produced the ſame effect among the tradeſmen in the towns.

T. The uſual cant of the anti-petitioners, which, however, I will at preſent give you credit for. But I am very poſitive, you could not without the greateſt prejudice gather any thing in your favour from the obſervations you could make in *your hundred*, which ſwelled the liſt very conſiderably, and added the reſpectable names of Auburn the great. B-low-yet. Ha! Rice. Ell-Lyes.

G. Our hundred has indeed ſwelled the liſt with ſhop-keepers, farmers, and attorneys. As to the reſpectable perſonages, the laſt of the four ſpecified (whoſe name ſuggeſts the idea of political lyes by the ell) is deemed a mere party enthuſiaſt, or rather one of the travelling oculiſts. The three former are—good honeſt creatures—and their judgement in matters of moment, I muſt candidly acknowledge, would outweigh—a feather. But what think you of one of the glorious ſixty-five being of oppoſite ſentiments—a gentleman toaſted with ſo much zeal a few years ſince, as one of the truely Engliſh (it is a crime I find to ſay Britiſh) minority, in the affair of the peace? a gentleman, who deſerves, I aſſure you, to be always toaſted as a patriot upon principle; whoſe real knowledge, prudence, independent ſpirit, and fortune, enable him to judge, determine, and adhere to what is right, in oppoſition to the arts and baits, the ſmiles and frowns, both of the courtiers and the flaming patriots. How do the names you mentioned ſhrink to nothing when oppoſed to the luſtre of this gentleman's, and to thoſe of the celebrated V— W—d—n, his learned brother, and ſome clergymen who are an ornament to their gown, and the gentlemen in the commiſſion of the peace! —Mr. K---n &c. I muſt, for my own part, candidly confeſs, that the opinion of theſe gentlemen, in my eſtimation, as much outweighs that of the petitioners, as the cool reſolutions

of

500 choſen men do the tumultuous
crees of 500,000. I am not ignorant
t ſince Mr. Serjeant Gl-nn's ſneer
the Middleſex juſtices (which by the
e is illiberal, and, as levelled indiſ-
minately at a whole body, ridicu-
us and unmeaning,) a gentleman's
ing in the commiſſion is thought to
tract from the weight of his opinion;
d I know too, that a clergyman's
inion is not treated with the greateſt
ſpect in this country ſince Mr. Thur-
e, with a politeneſs peculiar to his
ofeſſion, called the clergy learned
mber—*(Glynn verſus nephew)* and
dge Noel, with a marvellous impar-
lity, made it a doubt, whether the
ry ought to pay an attention to the
idence of a great number of them,
ho appeared in that cauſe, (although
me of them were of acknowledged
eight and abilities, and all of good
aracter.) I make no doubt there-
re, if you ſhould repeat our conver-
tion, the words parſon and country
ſtice, attended with a laugh, will be
emed a ſufficient anſwer. But what
e words in a wiſe man's account? I
now the gentlemen and their princi-
es, and am proud to be of the ſame
ntiments with them.

T. Well, ſir, all I can gather from
ur argument is, that you prefer the
inion of a few gentlemen, parſons,
d juſtices, to that of perhaps 5 or
o freeholders. True Luttrell logic!

G. Is not it very conſiſtent with the
triotic ſcheme of adequate repreſen-
tion? When Alcibiades was afraid
ſpeak before the people of Athens,
crates, we are told, analyzed the
idience; are you afraid of this ſhoe-
aker? no. This brazier? no. This
c. Pleaſe to apply this ſtory yourſelf.
here are in a pariſh 50 freeholders
ere farmers, and one gentleman of
nſe, learning, and honour. Ana-
ze one of the farmers, as a ſample of
e whole, and then ſay whether you
ould prefer the opinions of the 50 to
e judgement of the one in any doubt-
l caſe. The common ſoldiers from
great majority in the army, would
u leave the direction of the war to
em? no. Tis only in politics, in
e art of government, on which the
ry being of the whole community
pends—that the majority however
intereſted and incapable is to be
ore depended upon than the well in-
ructed and capable few.

T. You are well inſtructed I per-
ceive in the court language. But—
do not you perceive you have allowed
enough to juſtify the conſequence
which Junius drew from the great
number of names tacked to your and
the other petitions?

G. You mean, I ſuppoſe, that the
petitions were a kind of army liſts, or
muſter rolls, and that all the peti-
tioners who formed a large army were
ready to meet their k— in the field?
The poor gentleman was deceived.
Upon the faireſt computation one may
venture to ſay poſitively, that not one
fiftieth part of the Corniſh petitio-
ners would proceed to that extremi-
ty. Would the attorneys, for inſtance,
depart ſo far from their eſtabliſhed
maxims, as to put a ſtop to their trade
by joining in a civil war? *Inter arma
ſilent leges.* Would they help to arm
their clients to revenge their own quar-
rels, and to demand ſatisfaction for
the legal oppreſſions which their tricks
and chicanery had made them groan
under? would the merchants, the far-
mers, expoſe their rich ſhops—,their
plentiful barns, to the rapine of the
ſons of violence? Is the genius of the
gentry ſo very martial that every pe-
titioning knight may be ſuppoſed to
be led by hard words, jealouſies, and
tears—like Hudibras, to "abandon
peaceful dwelling and ride about a co-
lonelling," &c? Does Junius, or any
man in his ſenſes, think, that the mad-
neſs of Middleſex has ſo far infatuated
the gentry and yeomanry of all the
other counties as to hurry them pre-
cipitately into meaſures moſt certainly
ruinous to the kingdom, and probably
to themſelves, becauſe government
would not ſuffer itſelf to be trampled
upon by a moſt inſolent faction? I
beg your pardon; I did not mean to
enter into the merits of the petition,
but merely to ſpeak to what I think to
be matter of fact, and beg leave to
conclude our converſation with de-
claring it to be my firm opinion, that
the petition is not the ſenſe of the ma-
jority of thoſe, who by their educati-
on, fortune, and abilities, are enti-
tled to the greateſt attention; and
that, if any fiery ordeal ſhould, on
Junius's plan, be uſed for trying the
ſincerity of both parties, the majority,
in number as well as in weight, would
be againſt it.——I took many oppor-
tunities of repeating this converſation,

and

and always found it excited laughter or abuſe.—If you think your readers would be entertained with theſe hints —they are at your ſervice from—

A London Haberdaſher's Rider.

On the general Cruelty of Schools.

Diſcipuli, ſi modo ſunt bene inſtituti, præceptorem amant et verentur.

IT is now become as common for ſchoolmaſters to adverti ſe and puff away, as quacks their medicines; *ſed caveat emptor et caveant parentes.*

Poverty, or covetouſneſs, I have obſerved to be the two motives with men to undertake the drudgery of a ſchool; from the laſt nothing good can come, the motive is bad; from the firſt, we may expect ſomething: hunger ſoftens brutes; but a peculiar attention ſhould be paid to the temper of the man. If it be haſty and iraſcible, it will vent itſelf in beating and cruelty to the children; if mild and gentle, it will be alluring and irreſiſtibly perſuaſive. An apoſtle hath ſaid, "Fathers provoke not your children to wrath:" but how many children, in contempt of this precept, are provoked to wrath by the wanton cruelties of maſters! many an amiable diſpoſition has been ruined by unhappily falling under ſuch hands. Why is it that our univerſities ſend us back ſo few bright men? The cauſe is in our ſchools. Young men, glad that they are eſcaped from ſlavery and the laſh to a land of liberty, think they never can enjoy it enough, and finding the college exerciſe trifling, and that little time is required to perform it, the reſt is devoted to pleaſure, and ſuch pleaſure too that often ſtupifies the ſcholar, and leaves what the chymiſts call a *caput mortuum*, a lump of dullneſs.

A friend of mine whom I have heard lament the preſent inſenſible method of maſters, thought he had found out a proper place for an only child, at what is called a private ſchool; that is, by the bye, only a more crafty method to pick your pocket; but he found himſelf miſerably deceived. I was at his houſe when what I am going to relate happened. One *Silex* not many miles from—I believe a Welch parſon, ſet up ſome years ſince ſuch a ſchool as this, craftily giving out that he would take but a few but would have his price. My friend was caught in the deception; he ſent his ſon, unſuſpecting any ſeverity, much leſs cruelty. The boy was of an amiable diſpoſition and very ready at learning. But it happened once, after his return from home ſome three or four days, doubtleſs with thoughts uncollected for ſchool exerciſe at ſuch a ſeaſon, that he miſſed a word in conſtruing his leſſon. The fault was unpardonable; he was beat upon the head, his *money* was *taken from* him, and, *horrendum dictu*! he was told that he ſhould be confined to the ſchool room three days without victuals and at the end be ſeverely flogged. What man under ſuch circumſtances would not meditate an eſcape? much more then a boy not eleven years old. He bore however with patience the firſt day's confinement, though victuals were brought to him, but as it were by ſtealth. The manner of this conveyance confirmed him that he muſt undergo the puniſhment. Into what an agony muſt ſuch a child be thrown by ſuch cruel treatment? fear is a dreadfull painter. The images it draws in the mind are horrible; but ſome of his ſchool-fellows, commiſerating his caſe, perſuaded him to attempt his eſcape. The undertaking was arduous, yet the next morning he ſet out, and though he had near thirty miles to travel, he was at home by dinner; ſuch was the ſwiftneſs fear gave to his feet. But what a ſcene of diſtreſs did I there behold! the ſudden ſurprize by the child's return, the fear leſt he ſhould have overheated his blood, and a multitude of miſgiving thoughts had very near been too much for the parents. My blood, I confeſs, boiled againſt the wretch that had thus wantonly ſported in cruelty, which might have turned out fatal to a family and embittered the reſt of their days; but maſters make light of theſe things, and tell them with glee and pleaſure over their pipes and bottles, which your money has helped to furniſh them with. It is high time for authority to interpoſe. Apprentices enjoy its protection, for it has forbid maſters to uſe any cruelty with them. Why then ſhould it not interpoſe and lay its commands on ſchool-maſters? Why muſt children, leſs able to bear ſeverity, be unmercifully expoſed to it? Colleges have viſitors and alſo many other inſtitutions to regulate abuſes.

Let

Let viſitors then be appointed at the public expence to be a check upon ſchool-maſters. It would be money wiſely diſburſed, no matter for men of learning; honeſt and humane will be ſufficient. The end of their office is only to be a check upon their maſters. But let their appointment be annual and the ſtipend handſome. This is merely a rude hint thrown out to be improved by an abler hand. The diſeaſe is bad; a remedy is wanted. The will of man unchecked naturally grows imperious. But how comes it that we have been wiſe enough to lay reſtraints on each other in every other affair of life, and yet have been ſo fooliſh as to ſuffer every ſchool-maſter to act as he liſts? Talk with men, who have either paſſed through a public or private ſchool, you will ſcarce hear one ſpeak well of the maſter. Schools, as they are now managed, are more terrifying to children than priſons to men.

HUMANUS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

A Flow of correſpondents will not yet permit the ſociety to enter upon their private concerns, though ome things have occurred that would ot perhaps be deemed unimportant y their friends, and readers, or, at eaſt, they flatter themſelves ſo; they herefore determine to devote the nſuing month wholly to buſineſs, as ey do the preſent, and have done he paſt, to the inſertion of epiſtolary atter.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

IT is my misfortune to have a uple of well-grown, though very ung daughters, as notwithſtanding y utmoſt care and attention I find at circumſtance more dangerous, an all my admonitions are ſalutary— e ungenerous part of mankind will inuate that I am unreaſonable and f-intereſted; that it is not to pre-ve, but to mortify, my miſerable ſpring, that I oppoſe their inclina-ns—that I have forgot what youth and am hurt by adulations, that I no longer intitled to—in a word, e poiſon of flattery has been con-yed to their ſouls, and I, who have heart tremblingly alive to all the ties, and all the tenderneſſes of the aternal character, am conſidered as enemy, ſhunned, or beheld with-t confidence or affection, and muſt nfeſs myſelf utterly at a loſs how to oceed. If I could reconcile myſelf the loſs of my childrens friendſhip; need not be told there are methods reſtraining their ſteps, but I would ſh them to know me for their mo-er, not their tyrant: beſides, were ey from harſh treatment to be pre-

March, 1770.

cipitated into evils, that I ſhudder at the bare idea of, where ſhould I ſeek repoſe and conſolation? I would convince their reaſon, alarm their pride, and awaken their apprehenſion. You will perhaps wonder, that what I feel ſo painfully, ſhould not have been moſt diligently guarded againſt, and tell me that as the twig is bent, the tree will be inclined. But, my good ladies, be not premature in your judgement—narrow circumſtances, and an unhappy ſituation, compelled me to forego my claim to the direction of their earlieſt conduct—an aunt and uncle, whoſe fortune gave them conſequence, and whoſe notions of life were diametrically oppoſite to mine, protected and provided for them, whilſt I fondly flattered myſelf, that their little errors would be eaſily corrected by a lenient hand, in conjunction with the unfolding of their more rational and diſtinguiſhing faculties.

On the death of theſe relations, and the augmentation of my finances, they returned to my roof, but the miſchiefs I complain of already were effected ſome preceding months. A ſucceſſion of company, and encouragement to aſſume the woman, before the child could be ſhook off, has been the bane of their perfections, and of my peace. Unaccuſtomed to controul, can you, ladies, teach me to fit it to their minds? Unacquainted with the voice of admonition, can you teach me to convey it pleaſingly to their ears? and with a natural propenſity to gaiety, can you teach me to render propriety captivating to them?

This is not common diſtreſs—thoſe who, from a voluntary neglect of their

childrens education, have nothing to hope, and every thing to fear, though with benevolence they muſt be objects of compaſſion, that compaſſion cannot but be of a different ſpecies, to what you beſtow on the unfortunate. I am unable to point out either my wiſhes or mortifications more clearly; yet I will not doubt but you can comprehend the former, and will relieve the latter to the utmoſt of your abilities,

And am, Ladies,

Your unhappy humble ſervant,

EUDOCIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I OBSERVE, that notwithſtanding you have had ſeveral applications to make faſhions the buſineſs of your ſociety, that you have the good ſenſe and the reſolution to adhere to your original plan, and confine your generous attention to the cultivation of the mind. For my own part I cannot conceive any thing to be more inconſiſtent with the *order* of benevolence, than trivial diſcuſſions. An eſſay on the ſubject in queſtion iſſuing from your ſociety, I ſhould apprehend would run thus: As nothing is more amiable than ſimplicity of manners, ſo nothing is more charming than ſimplicity in the artiele of dreſs; to be neat, without formality; elegant, without conſciouſneſs; and diſtinguiſhed by a peculiar grace, reſulting from the mind, not borrowed from the toilet, or derived from accidental cauſes. The woman of rank, if all is well within, can never be concealed, but it will be her language and happy movements, not the tinſel, or the parade of attendants, that will ſpeak her what ſhe is. That the unfortunate and the deſerving, however adverſe their ſtate, may ſtill communicate reſpectful ideas to all that approach them, by preſerving their manners unbroken. Our fortunes are indeed within the reach of accidents, nor can externals be defended from changing; but the ſoul that would command veneration in the higheſt, is incapable of being obſcured by the loweſt condition—yet that I may not be ſuppoſed to deal in antiquated ſentiments, or unmeaning aſſertions, I will, with your leave, illuſtrate what has already been offered to the conſideration of your faſhion-ſtruck readers, by the following little hiſtory.

About two years ago, an alarming, though not violent indiſpoſition, compelled me by the advice of the faculty to make a journey to Bath.

What acquaintance I may have had with affluence, is not now the queſtion; though eaſy and comfortable, my circumſtances do not enable me to keep a carriage of my own. I therefore had a place engaged for me in one of the machines, and not a little congratulated myſelf that ſuch accommodations were provided. Our company conſiſted of two gentlemen, and a young woman, whoſe dreſs was in no degree calculated to convey extraordinary impreſſions of her. The gentlemen were well bred, and exceedingly ſociable.—Our female companion, profoundly ſilent, was for many miles wholly diſregarded; but when the broad light of day diſcovered how perfectly agreeable the form, ſo vainly endeavoured to be concealed by the meanneſs of her cloaths, ſhe with one conſent became the object of our beſt attention: but if we were prepoſſeſſed in her favour by the *je ne ſçais quoi* of her appearance, how were we captivated by her addreſs and expreſſions! what ſhe laboured to confirm, was rendered totally apocryphal, for ſo much elegance and propriety could never belong to the uncultivated individual. We treated her therefore according to our conceptions of her deſervings, and gave her the utmoſt latitude of compaſſion and approbation, unknowing as we were of all that concerned her. Notwithſtanding the pains I took to ingratiate myſelf, during an intimacy of two days, we parted on our arrival at Bath as great ſtrangers as we had met, nor could I hope ever to ſee her more. But one of the gentlemen was too much intereſted, even on ſo ſhort an acquaintance, to give her up ſo eaſily.—He inſiſted upon it that ſome moroſe father had compelled her to abandon his roof, to avoid ſome hated ſacrifice; but admitting that, if ſhe was merely a girl of reputation, with the accompliſhments ſhe was ſo apparently miſtreſs of, he thought every other circumſtance was of little conſequence.

A week paſſed away however without any intelligence—when at length it was diſcovered, that ſhe was ſituated in an humble lodging, and had already

ready eſtabliſhed herſelf in working for the ſhops. Her fellow-traveller found means to introduce himſelf—told her his name, his family, and fortune, intreated only to be informed of ſome few particulars, and declared himſelf deſirous to place her in the ſituation nature evidently intended her to adorn.

She ſtill perſiſted that he was in an error, that ſhe was born to dependence, and a life of induſtry, and beſought him not to prove an interruption to her then ſucceſsful proſpects, by alarming the curioſity of others, or occaſioning ſuſpicions that muſt be prejudicial no leſs to her repoſe than her intereſt. I myſelf many times waited upon her—and indeed, convinof my fellow-traveller's ſincerity, from the double motive of ſerving him, and advancing the object of his tender regard, became a warm advocate in his cauſe. This was, ſhe ſaid, the only painful ſubject I could poſſibly attempt to engage her upon: that however ſtrange it might appear, ſhe had no idea of availing herſelf of a tranſient attachment—that it was the peculiarity of her circumſtance, not her real merit, that was the charm; that to comply with his requeſt, would be to render both completely unfortunate, and that ſhe would moſt aſſuredly remove herſelf, if he was not to be brought to reaſon—not however to run my account to too great a length, I will only add, that ſhe proved in the end to be a young creature of family, but reduced by the bad management of her father to the neceſſities we found her under, or in other words, that the humility ſhe ſo voluntarily incurred, was in order to ſave her from the cruelty of thoſe, that hoped her poverty would render her propitious to the overtures of guilt; for ſhe had an aunt, a woman of fortune, but who had ſo long breathed the contagious air of polite life, that ſhe conceived an amour, where the party was illuſtrious, to be an honour inſtead of a reflection; on which falſe tenets ſhe had been moſt induſtrious to reconcile her niece to ſome very advantageous propoſals—her niece inſtantly fled from the fiend of darkneſs—and is now the happy wife of her noble-minded fellow-traveller, who places all his felicity in evincing the ſincerity of his affection.

Can we aſk a ſtronger teſtimony of the force of real accompliſhments or the inſufficiency of externals?—it was not the tortured curls, or a ſuperabundance of ribbands, that was here the charm—it was the ſpeaking mind, the dignity of virtue, and an ingenuous modeſty, that proved ſo irreſiſtible to the hearts of all beholders.

I am, Ladies,

Your humble ſervant,

ASTRA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I AM often ſuprized to find people, who are far from being deficient in any other particular of politeneſs, ſo totally aukward in their mode of addreſſing their *titled* friends, as to make me recollect that paſſage in the Tattlers, where Mr. Ironſides is preſent, when a peer of the realm is waited upon by his ſhoemaker. The honeſt Criſpin having got one of the ſhoes on the foot of his right honourable cuſtomer, obſerves with no ſmall ſelf-complacence, "that if his lordſhip will pleaſe to tread hard, or that if his lordſhip will ſtamp a little, his lordſhip will find his lordſhip's ſhoe will ſit as eaſy as any piece of work his lordſhip could ſee in England." Having thus pointed out the great abſurdity of lordſhiping on the moſt trivial occaſions, he proceeds to give a good-natured hint to the uninformed in the following articles.

When his lordſhip was dreſſed, continues Mr. Ironſides, a gentleman approached him with a very good air, and told him, that he had an affair which long depended in the lower courts, that through the inadvertency of his anceſtors on the one ſide, and the ill acts of their adverſaries on the other, could not poſſibly be ſettled according to the rules of the lower courts—that therefore he deſigned to bring his cauſe before the houſe of lords next ſeſſions, where he ſhould be glad, if his lordſhip ſhould happen to be preſent, for he doubted not but his cauſe would be approved by all men of juſtice and honour. No comment can be neceſſary; the mind that is capable of inſtruction will pick it out of the preceding paſſages, and I ſhall have the ſatisfaction of eſcaping many

ſhocks from my acquaintance, who in every other reſpect have much the advantage of me, without expoſing myſelf to the hazard of *ſhocking* them, by a perſonal attempt to ſet them right. I am, Ladies,

Your conſtant reader and admirer,

PROPRIETIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

DEAR LADIES,

THOUGH you have already entered into a deſcription of a variety of misfortunes to which the ſpecies are liable, yet you muſt allow me to tell you that a large catalogue ſtill remains behind; amongſt the number of which be aſſured, that where principle is not wanting, the being in debt is not one of the leaſt conſiderable.

I, ladies, moſt unhappily, ſpeak from experience: the hope of better days has led me on to avail myſelf of the common practices of the neceſſitous. I have contracted inconveniences that now bear heavy on my head, to wait the reflux of proſperity, but, alas, I cannot much longer be deluded; the ſtroke of calamity is already impending, nor will that calamity be unaggravated by the cruel reflexions, the undue charge of imprudence, where exiſtence has alone been prolonged, and the common demands of nature complied with. Sentiment and poverty are the greateſt of human evils—to relieve the latter, we ſhould not be tied down by the dictates of the former. I am not totally deſtitute of friends, nor can I believe, that an application in my preſent exigence would be unſalutary; but I can ſooner bare my boſom to the torture, than ſolicit aſſiſtance, that muſt expoſe thoſe friends to hazard. I have no real ſecurity to offer, my proſpects are precarious, and my ſpirits too much agitated by apprehenſion of the future, for me to be capable of improving the moment that I can call my own. When I bring myſelf to ſit down, and with tolerable compoſure purſue the only certain means of relief, I am inſtantly unhinged by the demand I am unable to anſwer——my appearance either incurs contempt on the one hand, or excites impatience on the other——I am precipitated out of myſelf, yet blamed becauſe I do not preſerve a ſteady track. This perplexed account of my affairs may too probably communicate an unfavourable impreſſion of me, where I would wiſh to obtain a friend—but I have reaſons for not being more explicit. If the Benevolent Society can conſider me as an object worthy their compaſſionate conſideration, I would beg to be permitted to give them a perſonal account of the diſtreſſes I experience---it is not an extravagant ſum that would render me the happieſt of women: however it is not pecuniary favours that I would ſolicit from the ſociety of Benevolence; I aſk only their countenance, and the ſoft ſoothings of their advice and converſation, and am

Their unhappy humble ſervant,

HORTENSIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I AM impatient to know the reſult of your receiving gentlemen into the number of your acquaintance. You may be offended, but I could never have believed that the prudent, the judicious Mrs. Milnham would have acted the part of a go-between, which is certainly the proper epithet, however we may attempt to diſguiſe it, of every woman that diſtinguiſhes herſelf in the match-making way. What recompence, I beſeech you, can ſhe make the gentleman for the loſs of his heart, if Mrs. Lloyd perſiſts in her far-fetched reſolutions of perpetual widowhood? or admitting that Miſs Briſtol had been the object of his choice, how would it have been poſſible to ſecure herſelf from reflections, which I have already hinted at? However, I hope, ladies, you will not now ſcruple to own, that the brighteſt characters are not without their ſhades, and that infirmity and human nature are inſeparable. Beſides, do not tell me that it was not great preſumption, after having wrote yourſelves out, for ſuch wonderful delicacy and refinement, for a man to expect to be admitted to take a view of the *ſeraglio*, and drop his handkerchief juſt where his caprice might incite him; or, if you once conſented to make yourſelves ſo cheap, it muſt be the groſſeſt affectation to pretend that the divine Mrs. Lloyd might not be as ſoon won by a little ſoft nonſenſe, as any *ſhe* in the kingdom.

You

You *flaſh* away every month about ur applications for admiſſion into ur ſociety; will you be honeſt and bliſh this proteſt againſt ever becom- a member? It is true I am but a gle individual, but I could whiſper your ear, that I am far from being gular in my ſentiments—for though ouſands may be caught by the pa- de of propriety, there are a few at can penetrate beyond the ſurface, d diſtinguiſh between appearances d realities—the ſhalloweſt ſtreams e always the moſt noiſy, conſequent- it is not improbable but thoſe who ake the greateſt profeſſion of bene- lence, may have the leaſt acquain- nce with its practical virtues: if I n deceived in my opinion, take no- e, I beg your pardon; but as you one can be competent judges of your n deſervings, ſo you alone can de- mine how you ought to be eſtima- d, by your rather incredulous

Humble ſervant,

ALICIA.

e Diſtreſſes of Country Curacies, a Converſation.

I Admire your reſolution. You diſdain all the arts neceſſary gaining preferment, and yet de- mine to take up the gown. Your cation, you are ſenſible, will ex- ſt your patrimony: perhaps you y have three or four hundred nds to eke out your curacy of ty-five pounds *per annum*—a noble ome for a perſon educated in a gen- manner, and accuſtomed at ſchool the univerſity to the beſt company! ur ſcheme, it ſeems, is to ſettle in country at a diſtance from tempta- s to extravagance, and by the venience of boarding to live decent- n your income. A gentleman's houſe y poſſibly receive you; but this is to be depended upon, and perhaps will perceive ſo much conplaiſance d condeſcenſion expected from you return for ſo great a favour as would be extremely agreeable to your rit. You may probably be enter- ned by a wealthy farmer.

P. What, board at a farmer's, ſubmit the low notions and converſation boor! Forbid it heaven! No, ſir, live in the vicarage houſe, and by ct œconomy make my ſalary anſwer the ends of living.

Z. A goodly project, truly! and are you ſure then of the vicarage houſe?

P. Is there any doubt? can the vi- car refuſe it?

Z. Grey ſays ſomething about the canons being on your ſide in this matter: but what are the canons when oppoſed to ſuperior power and intereſt? may they not be eaſily evaded? and may not the difficulty and expence of taking the advantage of them, deter you from attempting it? will not the ſame intereſt which pro- cured the living ſecure the vicar a- gainſt any attempts of a friendleſs curate? If a vicar does not chuſe you ſhould reſide in his houſe he has vari- ous arguments for keeping you out of it. He reſides himſelf, i. e. at the ſeaſons of fleecing he lives in it a fortnight or three weeks, and the reſt of the year reſides by proxy, i. e. by an old bed or two with other ſuitable furniture, value five pound or there- abouts.

P. Would this pretence ſatisfy the dioceſan?

Z. Aſk rather whether your vicarage patron has better intereſt than you? or whether the dignitaries of the church would chuſe to be excluded from the houſes on their country livings through a complaiſant indulgence to curates? Beſides the vicarage houſe is the vicar's freehold; and is not it hard that you ſhould pretend, or the b——p authori- ze you, to enter upon it againſt his conſent? A ſtronger argument ſtill, even conſcience itſelf, may be urged againſt you. Your vicar is a pluraliſt and ſworn at his inſtitution to each living to reſide upon it. He determines to perform his oath. How? By a very curious contrivance, I aſſure you. In order to underſtand it, you ſhould care- fully diſtinguiſh between the words, perſon, and parſon, and remember the maxim *qui facit per alterum facit per ſe.* I will live on *one* conſtantly, ſays he, and reſide on the other by proxy. But as one parſon only can properly ſpeaking be reſident, my curate cannot poſſibly be that proxy, becauſe ſhould he live in my vicarage houſe he would be ſtrictly the *reſident parſon.* I place therefore ſome other perſon (if I had a brother or ſiſter, who wanted a houſe, I ſhould prefer them) to reſide for me; and am then virtually though not

actually

actually, viz. *per alterum*,—reſident. I expect abundance of thanks from the gentlemen whom it may concern for furniſhing them with this excellent argument, which I believe is quite new.

P. But ſuppoſe, by dint of intereſt and chicane, vicars might be enabled to carry this point; I muſt ſuppoſe there are very few who would act ſo directly contrary to the dictates of reaſon and conſcience.

Z. You ſuppoſe then very few of them obtain their livings by the arts I have in my former letters deſcribed. For what has a borough-jobber, or ſycophant to do with reaſon or conſcience? When a vicar has a church in a town dependent on his pariſh church, would you not think, if he conſulted reaſon and conſcience, that he would very gladly indulge the inhabitants with a lecturer of your choice if he had no objection to his moral and clerical character? Aſk Dr. Bos, whether he was guided by reaſon, conſcience, or religion, when he deprived his town of a worthy lecturer paid by themſelves, and by that means of the ſervice of the church every Sunday forenoon? Did conſcience and reaſon induce him to drive ſo large a flock to the tabernacle? This is a very common caſe. Convenience is indeed much talked of, and by the poets armed like a fury with whips and torches. But alas! its inſtruments of puniſhment are the metaphorical ware of Parnaſſus. It has no fines, or deprivations; inflicts no corporal pains or pecuniary mulcts. Its torches affright thoſe only, who have a delicacy, a moral ſenſe, which, in the perſons ſuppoſed, will be ſought in vain. We will imagine you to be lucky enough to meet with a really conſcientious vicar, one of thoſe happy few who obtained preferment with honour, and to be indulged with the houſe. Here then you are ſhut up with a bare ſubſiſtance, without the pleaſing proſpect of happier days—looked down upon with a kind of contemptuous pity by your wealthy neighbours, ſcarcely on a footing with the ſubſtantial farmer, at leaſt not in his eſtimate, becauſe you cannot live ſo well as he.

P. But has not a clergyman the advantage of being well received by the beſt of company?

Z. If the good company, meaning the gentry in your neighbourhood, ſhould have a reſpect for religion, you would have this advantage indeed and find it a very great one. But religion is ſo much out of faſhion among the great that the odds are at leaſt one hundred to one againſt you. To deſcribe to you the treatment the poor clergy are to expect from people of faſhion, would be repeating the ſubſtance of ſome former letters. I need only add that deſpicable and cruel as this treatment may appear to you, if you would be of uſe in your pariſh, you muſt in ſome degree ſubmit to it. For as the flock will proportion their reſpect to you according to the treatment the ſquire honours you with, his countenance will be abſolutely neceſſary. We will now ſuppoſe your ſituation to be as agreeable as your hopes repreſent it. Will not there be one thing ſtill wanting? Will your philoſophy enable you to ſee without repining not only apothecaries and attorneys who are generally claſſed with you, but even mechanics and labourers enjoying a comfort denied to you? The enchanting endearments of wife and children, with which all other claſſes of men are bleſſed, you muſt remain, alas! a ſtranger to: for I am ſure your generoſity and delicacy would not ſuffer you to ſubject a girl you loved to diſtreſs. You may perhaps have heard that the ladies frequently beſtow conſiderable fortunes on the black, as well as the red coats: but a prudent man would not found his hopes on a few inſtances which ought to be eſtimated juſt in the ſame manner as the 20,000l. prizes in the lottery. The ſettlement you can offer will entitle you to a very ſmall ſhare of fortune; perhaps a good girl with a few hundreds in her own power, may fall to your lot, and this in the natural order of events is the higheſt chance you can expect. With this dear partner, and growing charges, what will be your income? It will ſhock you to think of it.

P. Might we not live upon our income for ſome time until an opportunity ſhould preſent for purchaſing a living with our capital?

Z. What? ſimony, my friend?

P. Are not ſome kinds of purchaſes of livings allowed by our laws?

Z. There are ſome I believe winked at,

—whether they are allowed or no I annot determine; but I can aſſure ou that the oath againſt ſimony in- ludes every poſſible kind of them. If ur laws allow or except any caſes, it ould perhaps be very juſt that the ath ſhould be ſo formed as to allow r except them too: there is reaſon to hink ſome perſons take the oath with ome mental exceptions and allow- nces; but this is certainly wretched aſuiſtry—and there ſeems no doubt hat every perſon who gives for his ving any valuable conſideration or romiſe whatſoever is perjured if he akes the oath as it ſtands.

P. I know ſome gentlemen of very ood ſenſe, who are much at a loſs bout the uſe of the word ſimony, as ey can ſee no likeneſs between the ction condemned by it, and the ſin f Simon; and even doubt whether it not rather to be accounted *malum rohibitum* than *malum in ſe*, a political erhaps rather than a religious crime, -a bugbear deſigned to deter the con- ientious from purchaſing, that gen- emen of intereſt might have all the vings for their ſons, tools, and ſyco- hants. I have heard them obſerve hat as matters ſtand at preſent great dvantage is given to men of no con- ience, and to that infamous ſet of en called living-brokers, who thro' he ſcruples of the pious very often get xceedingly cheap bargains; and that, their opinion, thoſe who get livings voting at elections and other arts borough jobbing, or by the dirty ltry arts of dependance and attend- nce, are guilty of ſimony in a much ore criminal degree than thoſe who urchaſe them.

Z. You have thought very much this matter I find. The latter parts your obſervations ſeem juſt— but he former muſt be diſapproved by very man of piety. "To give money r eccleſiaſtical preferments, (ſays iſhop Taylor) is ſo like the ſin of Si- on Magus, that it has obtained his me, and his reproach, and yet it is ot the ſame crime; but upon the ac- ount of St. Paul's *ſimilitude* it hath the me *condemnation*". This is a round ſſertion. In order to convince you f its truth, I will ſuppoſe you ſettled n a curacy, and reſolved, for the ſake f being among your friends, and more uſeful than you could hope to be elſewhere, to purchaſe the next turn to the benefice. In this caſe the *ſpirituals* of the living are out of the queſtion, becauſe you will take the ſame care of them whether vicar or curate —the temporals then are all the matter concerned. On theſe ſuppoſitions I argue thus: Whoſoever offers money for the Holy Ghoſt, i. e. for the miraculous powers of the Holy Ghoſt —is guilty of the ſin of Simon Magus. But whoſoever, for the ſake of being among his friends and more uſeful than he could hope to be elſewhere, purchaſes the next turn to the benefice on which he is curate—does offer money for the Holy Ghoſt---ergo is guilty of the ſin of Simon Magus. This ſyllogiſm ſhews the ſimilitude between ſimony and the ſin of Simon, ſo clearly that it can be no longer a matter of doubt. Leſt you ſhould miſtake my meaning give me leave to add another paſſage from the ſame doctor: "His intentions cannot be right who by any indirect arts does enter (*ſc.* into the miniſtry) for that which does not begin at God cannot be for God: *non enim ambitione, vel pretio, ſed probatæ vitæ et diſciplinarum teſtimonio, ad honoris et ſacerdotii inſignia oportet promoveri.* Theodoſius. He therefore who ſimoniacally enters, fixes his eye and heart upon that which he values to be worth money, not upon the ſpiritual employment, between which and money there can be no more proportion than between contemplation and a cart-rope; they are not things of the ſame nature; and he that comes into the field with an elephant, cannot be ſuppoſed to intend to hunt a hare: neither can he be ſuppoſed to intend principally the miniſtry of ſouls, who comes to that office inſtructed only with a bag of money." Mr. Cunningham in his law dictionary has this excellent and inſtructive paſſage: "From all theſe authorities it appears, that although it be lawful, except in the caſes excepted, to purchaſe the next avoidance when a church is full, there is great danger of being guilty, at leaſt *in foro conſcientiæ*, of *this* offence. It is fit it ſhould be ſo, elſe men would be for ever purchaſing for their ſons and friends, and the almoſt neceſſary conſequence of ſuch a traffick

ſick in livings, would be the filling of the church with very improper perſons. Y. Z.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

"WHAT a bad world we live in" is a common, nay an almoſt univerſal exclamation, amongſt our pretenders to wiſdom and diſcernment—but bad as the world may be in this generation, what preceding period, let me aſk, to which we can turn our eyes, has not at leaſt equalled us in vice, and that too without a ſingle trace of the virtues that now flouriſh and abound?

It is true, *in this very bad world*, that many people of fortune dare to indulge themſelves in faſhionable follies; but then do we not find theſe very people fathers to the fatherleſs and friends to the widow? is it not to their humanity and beneficence, that *this very bad world* ſtands indebted for its moſt eminent diſtinctions, its public charities—that we have houſes to ſhelter the head of deſerted infancy, for the cure and accommodation of the diſeaſed, and to repoſe the head of miſerable old age; beſides all this, are not our news-papers ſo many daily teſtimonies, that in *this* very bad world, diſtreſs has *only* to ſolicit to be relieved? nor are we deſtitute of inſtances of relenting proſecutors, and remitting creditors.

Moreover, is it not apparent that we have amongſt us men of ſuch illuſtrious minds, as are capable of enjoying all the pleaſures of good actions, except that of being commended for them? and are not ſecret kindneſſes as beautiful as ſecret injuries are deteſtable, and to be inviſibly good as god-like as to be inviſibly evil is diabolical?

How many glorious anecdotes could I relate to the honour of even this *bad world!* but I ſhall content myſelf with only recommending the following to the ſerious conſideration of the wiſe, the diſcerning and the diſſatisfied part of its inhabitants.

A gentleman, on the American continent, having purchaſed a ſlave, was not a little prepoſſeſſed in his diſfavour, by the ſurlineſs of his aſpect, and the cloſeneſs of his diſpoſition.

One day, however, that Aurelius (for that was his name) was appointed to ſuperintend the weighing off of ſome articles for exportation—happening to detect the fellows employed on the occaſion in an attempt to defraud his maſter, he gave ſuch uncommon proofs of his courage and fidelity, that the gentleman, who had been an accidental and concealed ſpectator of the ſcene, immediately ſent for him, in order to enquire into his former circumſtances.

Aurelius ſhook his head, but would have excuſed himſelf from replying, until his maſter's repeated interrogatories drew from him—Ay, ſir, if me tell true, look like brag; if me lie, me be bad mans; me can, me no ſpeak. The gentleman's humane curioſity was now ſtrongly excited—Do not, ſaid he, with emotion, conceal any thing from me; I muſt, I will hear. Then, returned Aurelius, your poor ſlave was gentleman in his own country, as much as black be gentleman.

How came you expoſed to ſale?—Me trapan—revenge ſad *ting*, Maſſa,—me trapan for revenge—but me no did bad action.

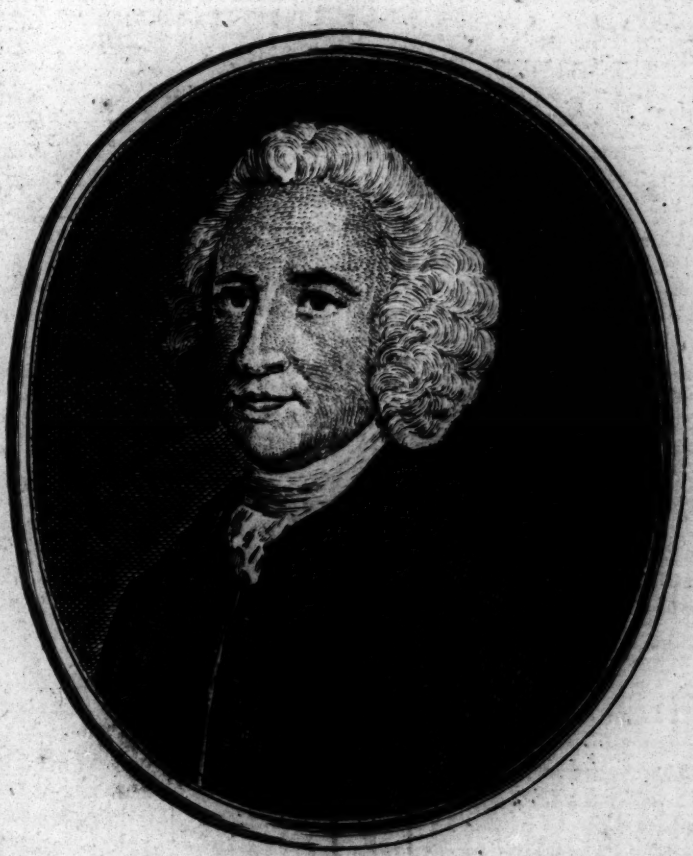
Have you any family, demanded the gentleman? Oh! yes, burſting into tears, me wife, me children, but, clapping his hands together, they no ſlaves, cried he, *tank* God they no ſlaves.

Would not you be glad to ſee them here, ſaid the gentleman? No, no, ſir, replied he, with great anguiſh, me no mind, me ſuffer, they no ſlaves. The gentleman was exceedingly affected by the generous concern with which he mentioned his family; and having pauſed a few moments, Well but, reſumed he, though you would not wiſh to have them here in the ſame condition with yourſelf, would you not be rejoiced to be reſtored to them and your own country?

Pity, pity, Maſſa, ſaid he, falling at his feet, poor black feel, poor black feel—but me be ſlave—me wife dear, children dear, but good Maſſa never leave—me will no cry, me ſerve, me *tank* ſo long as live.

The gentleman having informed himſelf of every neceſſary particular, and taken all the ſteps his benevolence dictated, one morning ſent for Aurelius into a private apartment.

You and I, Aurelius, ſaid he, as he entered,



MUNGO CAMPBELL.


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entered, muſt part, your grateful attachment merits the beſt return in my power; go then, you are henceforth free, and I have only to aſk, when you are re-eſtabliſhed in your former ſituation, that you will believe the Engliſh to be the ſons of humanity.

Never, never, leave Maſſa again, exclaimed the faithful Aurelius—God no love mans leave—God love good man's wife, children—me ſerve, me ſerve, till me die.

Worthy creature, cried the gentleman, ſtarting ſuddenly from his ſeat, receive then the reward of thy noble ſentiments; behold, behold, throwing open a door, the wife and children you love, and be for ever the friend of your happy maſter.

What pen could do juſtice to the ſcene—a whole family with rapture, with gratitude unutterable, proſtrate before their benefactor; he kindly raiſed them, bid them compoſe themſelves, and told them that finding their unprovoked enemy ſtill lived, and had the power to hurt them, he had contrived to get their effects remitted, and that they ſhould be his neighbours.

Now who would not quarrel with ſo *bad a world?* Who would ceaſe cenſuring and repining, *becauſe* perfection is not to be found, and *becauſe* an occaſional villain triumphs in oppreſſion?

But, for my own part, I cannot help conſidering the horror, the deteſtation, that every unjuſt and cruel action excites, as ſo many proofs of a *good*, inſtead of a *bad world:* cuſtom we know can leſſen the deformity of vice, as well as every other deformity; it therefore cannot but follow, that where the optics are ſo delicate, and the feelings ſo acute, that vice muſt be the accidental, virtue the natural deity, and actuater of the ſpecies.

I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

HORATIO.

An Account of the famous Queſtion in Scotland—Mungo Campbell *accuſed of having murdered the late earl of* Eglintoun.

The Libel, or Indictment, againſt Mr. Campbell, *was as follows:*

MUNGO CAMPBELL, exciſe officer at Saltcoats, in the county of Air, and preſent priſoner in the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, you are indicted and accuſed, at the inſtance of Archibald earl of Eglintoun, brother-german to the deceaſed Alexander earl of Eglintoun, with concourſe, and alſo, at the inſtance of James Montgomery, Eſq; his majeſty's advocate, for his majeſty's intereſt; that where, by the law of God, and the laws of this and every other well governed realm, murder, or the felonioufly bereaving any of his majeſty's ſubjects of their lives, is a moſt atrocious crime, and ſeverely puniſhable; yet true it is, and of verity, that you the ſaid Mungo Campbell, have preſumed to commit, and are guilty, actor, or art and part of the ſaid crime; in ſo far as the deceaſed Alexander earl of Eglintoun, having, upon the twenty-fourth day of October, in this preſent year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-nine, or upon one or other of the days of that month, or of the month of September preceeding, or November following, gone out from his houſe of Eglintoun, in the county of Air, in his coach, to look at ſome of his grounds, and being told by one of his ſervants, when upon the road from Saltcoats to Southennan, within the pariſh of Ardroſſan, and ſaid county of Air, that he obſerved two perſons, one of them with a gun, at a ſmall diſtance, upon his lordſhip's ground of Ardroſſan, the ſaid deceaſed earl (who, by an advertiſement in the news-papers, had forbid all unqualified perſons to kill game within his eſtate) came out of his coach, unarmed, and mounted a horſe which was led by his ſervant, and, leaving in his coach an unloaded gun, he rode towards the two perſons, who, in the mean time, went off the earl's grounds of Ardroſſan, into the adjacent ſands, and he having come near to the two perſons on the ſaid ſands, and diſcovering the one with the gun to be you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, he accoſted you, by ſaying, Mr. Campbell, I did not expect to have found you ſo ſoon upon my grounds, after the promiſe you made me, when I laſt catched you, when you had ſhot a hare; and the earl having thereupon deſired you to deliver your gun to him, you refuſed ſo to do; and upon the earl's approaching towards you, you cocked

your gun, and preſented or pointed it at him: and upon the earl's then ſaying, ſir, will you ſhoot me? you anſwered, that you would, if his lordſhip did not keep off; to which the earl replied, that if he had his gun, he could ſhoot pretty well too, or uſed words to that import; and deſired a ſervant to bring his gun from his coach, which was then at ſome diſtance; and the earl having diſmounted, and walked towards you, leading his horſe in his hand, (without arms, or offenſive weapons of any kind) you retired, or ſtept backwards as he approached, and continued to point your gun at him, deſiring his lordſhip again to keep off, or, by God, you would ſhoot him: and a ſervant, near to the earl, having begged of you, for God's ſake, to deliver your gun, you again refuſed, ſaying, you had a right to carry a gun; to which Lord Eglintoun anſwered, that you might have a right to carry a gun, but not upon his eſtate, without his liberty; but you ſtill perſiſted in refuſing to deliver your gun; and, by ſtriking your foot againſt a ſmall ſtone, having fallen upon your back, when retiring, and keeping your gun pointed at Lord Eglintoun, as above deſcribed, the muzzle of the gun came thereby to be altered in the direction from Lord Eglintoun, and to be pointed near ſtraight upwards; and Lord Eglintoun, who was only diſtant from you two or three yards, having ſtopped or ſtood ſtill upon your falling, you, as ſoon as you could, recovered yourſelf, and reſting upon your arm or elbow, aimed or pointed your gun to the ſaid Alexander earl of Eglintoun, and wickedly and felonioufly fired it at him, then ſtanding unarmed, ſmiling at your accidental fall, and by the ſhot he was wounded in the belly in a dreadful manner, the whole lead-ſhot in the gun having been thrown into his bowels, of which wound the ſaid Alexander earl of Eglintoun died that night about twelve o'clock. And you the ſaid Mungo Campbell, after perpetrating ſo cruel, wicked, and barbarous a crime, did immediately run to one of Lord Eglintoun's ſervants who had brought his gun from his coach, and who was ſtanding at ſome diſtance, and endeavoured to wreſt the gun from him, but was prevented by the aſſiſtance of another ſervant, and when the two ſervants were engaged with you defending the gun, and endeavouring to ſecure you, the earl, who was then ſitting on the ground, called to the ſervants to "ſecure the man, for he had ſhot him, but not to uſe him ill," or uſed words to that purpoſe and effect; and upon your being brought near to Lord Eglintoun, he ſaid to yourſelf, "Campbell I would not have ſhot you." And you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, when carrying from the place where you committed the foreſaid crime, to Saltcoats and Irvine, did acknowledge to ſundry perſons, that you had wilfully and intentionally ſhot the ſaid Alexander earl of Eglintoun: and the ſaid Alexander earl of Eglintoun, when within two or three hours of his death, in giving an account to John Moore, ſurgeon in Glaſgow, who was called to give what aſſiſtance he could in the way of his profeſſion, of what had paſſed between you and him, did in ſubſtance ſay, that you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, did take an aim at him, and ſhot him wilfully, and which account of the matter was given by the ſaid Alexander earl of Eglintoun, with the greateſt calmneſs and compoſure; and you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, having been brought before Charles Hamilton of Craighlaw, Eſq; a juſtice of peace of the county of Air, upon the ſaid twenty-fourth day of October one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-nine; and thereafter before William Duff, Eſq; ſheriff depute of the county of Air, upon the twenty-ſeventh day of the ſaid month of October, you did voluntarily emit two declarations, which were ſubſcribed by you, and will be uſed in evidence againſt you upon your trial: and, for that purpoſe, both declarations ſhall be lodged in the hands of the clerk of the court of juſticiary, before which you are to be tried, that you may ſee the ſame: at leaſt, at the time and place above deſcribed, the ſaid Alexander earl of Eglintoun, was felonioufly murdered, or bereaved of his life, by a wound he received from the ſhot of a gun, and of which wound he died in about twelve hours, or ſome ſhort ſpace thereafter; and you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, was actor, or art and part of the ſaid murder. All which, or

part

part thereof, being found proven by the verdict of an aſſize, before the lord juſtice general, juſtice clerk, and commiſſioners of juſticiary, you ought to be puniſhed with the pains of law, to the terror of others to commit the like in time coming.

JA. MONTGOMERY.

The high court of juſticiary firſt heard pleadings upon the relevancy, or ſufficiency, of the indictment; and theſe having been reduced into memorials, or informations, on each ſide, their lordſhips, on the 22d. of January, 1770, delivered their opinions in ſubſtance thus:

LORD AUCHINLECK. The queſtion now before us muſt, in my opinion, be tried by the laws of this country only. To reſort to the laws of other countries, is, I think, improper. I am ſorry to ſay, that murder has been too often committed in this country to require a definition of what it is. It is here charged upon the priſoner, that, upon my Lord Eglintoun's coming up to him, he cocked his gun,—put himſelf in a poſture of defence,—threatened to ſhoot my lord —retired—and at laſt pointed his gun towards the earl and fired; by which my lord received a mortal wound, of which he ſoon thereafter died.

It is pleaded for the priſoner that this was accidental—that will depend upon evidence—if it ſhall ſo come out, he will be acquitted; but if his firing was voluntary, that will be ſufficient to infer the crime of murder. The priſoner pleads, that he acted in defence of his life and his property, in the ſame way as a man does who is attacked by a robber; but I conſider the perſon who made the attack.—It was the earl of Eglintoun, who could not be ſuppoſed to have any intention either to murder or rob. I ſay it was clear that his lordſhip had no felonious intention—he wanted only to prevent the deſtroying of the game; and if he had taken the priſoner's gun improperly, it might have been got back the next day by law. Suppoſing his lordſhip to have been in a miſtake, was he for that to loſe his life? ſurely, no. If I ſhall innocently lay hold of a thing not mine own, and it is clear that I am proceeding upon a ſuppoſition that I have a right to lay hold of it, a man in ſuch circumſtances pulls out a piſtol and ſhoots me, commits murder. I hope, in this country, the law will never make a diſtinction of perſons in the adminiſtration of juſtice; but a diſtinction of perſons muſt enter into the conſideration of this queſtion: for, if a mean man, who has no title to ſhoot, ſhould attack a nobleman, in order to take away his gun, the nobleman muſt ſuppoſe that the intention muſt be to rob or murder: whereas the priſoner knew my Lord Eglintoun, who told him his purpoſe, which was to diſarm him, becauſe he was ſhooting upon his grounds; which might be an erroneous purpoſe, but not a felonious one. If the law of England is to be conſidered, we ſhall find there an expreſs ſtatute in the fifth of Queen Ann, allowing a lord of a manor to ſeize guns; but ſuppoſing my lord had no right ſo to do, his error was not a ſufficient cauſe for the priſoner to take away his life. As to the point of honour, I do not ſee that the priſoner had a right to find fault with a proprietor of grounds for challenging one whom he ſaw ſtrolling with a gun in his hand. As to what is called *chaude melle*, which, when ſtripped of its colours, is nothing more than that the priſoner was in a paſſion: I ſhould be ſorry if it were the law of Scotland, that paſſion will excuſe a man for taking away his neighbour's life. It has been obſerved, that there is a *præfervidum ingenium Scotorum*—But this *præfervidum ingenium* requires to be kept within bounds: for, if paſſion were to be an excuſe, the more boiſterous a man is, the leſs danger would he run of being criminal; and a very iraſcible man would be exempted from puniſhment altogether, and might commit murder as often as he pleaſed. It has therefore been the ſtudy of every wiſe lawgiver to reſtrain paſſion, and to let people know that an exceſs of it will be fatal to them. "Whoſo ſheddeth man's blood, by man ſhall his blood be ſhed." This is only the *lex talionis* which holds in other caſes, an eye for an eye—a tooth for a tooth—We have it laid down in the act 1661, in what caſes a man who has killed another ſhall eſcape the puniſhment of law, none of which apply here. If this libel is proved, no doubt the priſoner will ſuffer death, though not ſo ſevere as that which he made the earl ſuffer. So I incline to find this libel relevant

to infer the pains of law, and I would at the ſame time allow the priſoner to prove all facts and circumſtances, that may tend to exculpate him, orto alleviate his puniſhment.

LORD KAMES. I have no difficulty to be of the ſame opinion with my brother, but as the gentlemen employed for the priſoner(and I do not blame them for it)have darkened things, having pleaded and written ſo as to make the caſe appear more difficult than I could wiſh it to appear to the country, and as there are many people here looking on for that and that only, I ſhall ſtate my opinion.—As to bad words given, unleſs they are ſuch as to make it be believed that the perſon who uſes them has an intention to kill, no law in the world will allow any other verbal provocation to juſtify the taking away of a man's life—As to defence of property, if a man breaks into my houſe in the night, I conclude, I am in danger of my life, and I may kill him.—But if a man comes up to me when I am taking the air on horſe-back, and ſays, that is my horſe, and is going to ſeize it, ſhall I put him to death? No: for if he does ſeize it, I can get it back by applying to a judge, and recover damages. I have Naboth's vineyard in my thought—I ſuppoſe myſelf in his ſituation. I ſee a rich man, a man who has command of money, and command of witneſſes, who will take my piece of ground from me.—Am I entitled to murder him? It is ſaid, that this caſe is only man-ſlaughter. To explain that, I muſt go back and open up the fountains of criminal law a little.—Of old, ſo far from diſtinguiſhing murder and man-ſlaughter, people only looked to the external act, a man is killed: for this reaſon there were cities of refuge among the Jews to ſcreen a man, who had killed another, from the avenger of blood, who might have killed him immediately. If it appeared, that he had killed another on purpoſe, he was given up to the avenger of blood; if by chance, he was kept in the city of refuge. I ſhall only add, that even in learned and civilized ſociety, the fundamental diſtinction between murder and man-ſlaughter, is intention or not. If it comes out that there was great provocation, it is left to the king to pardon.—Judges muſt not interfere; they have a rule to go by. God be thanked we are not left to the bias of our own minds. The law of Scotland and England in this matter is eſſentially the ſame. There is a law in Henry III's. time which is not far back, that ſhews there was then no diſtinction between murder and man-ſlaughter, which continued till the reign of Henry VIII. when benefit of clergy was allowed, and that only, if there was no malice prepenſe. By our law the whole acts allowed benefit of *girth*, or ſanctuary, which came in effect to be the ſame with the Jewiſh city of refuge. But what firſt ſet this matter on a proper footing was the act 1661: for before that, even ſelf-defence was puniſhable. Can ſo heterodox a point be pleaded as that by the law of Scotland there is a diſtinction between murder and man-ſlaughter? There is an act in the reign of James I. very applicable to the preſent caſe, only changing ſword for gun; which is, that if two men ſquabble, and one kills another girt with a ſword, but before the ſword is drawn, it is murder. I am therefore for pronouncing the ſame interlocutor with my brother.

LORD PITFOUR. As this cauſe has been ſtated with much accuracy on both ſides, I ſhall bound myſelf to ſpeak ſhortly to the points pleaded. I have no doubt that this libel is relevant. It charges that the priſoner ſtanding within a few yards of the noble lord, fired upon his lordſhip when unarmed and gave him the wound of which he died. But then though the libel is relevant, if it ſhall appear that the priſoner was in danger of his life when he fired, it will be excuſable. I think there are two defences here. Firſt, That the priſoner fired in defence of his property, honour, and life.—Secondly, That he had ſuch provocation as was irreſiſtable by human nature, and by the laws of all countries ſhould exempt him from the higheſt puniſhment.—To alledge that the gun went off by accident is not a defence but a denial of the libel. I admit that lawful ſelf-defence is good, but then I take this to be a man's defence of his life: for he is then in danger of a loſs irreverſible and irremediable. The law of civil ſociety is there diſpenſed with, and the law of nature is allowed to take place. Though this be

allowed by the law of every coun-
y, the law enquires very ſtrictly into
; and it is not ſufficient that you are
danger of your life, *in periculo vitæ*
ſtitus, for if you can eſcape in any
her way than by killing a man, you
uſt fly, even though it be attended
ith ſome danger, and if you kill,
u have exceeded lawful defence, the
deramen inculpatæ tutelæ. This is
e law of England and of all coun-
ies; therefore I apprehend it to be a
ange defence that a man who attacks
e in order to take from me a gun, a
uff-box, or a handkerchief, (as the
unſel for the priſoner ſay) on which
ſet an ineſtimable value, may be kill-
. This plea appears to me very extra-
dinary, when an action of damages
ay be brought. If this plea were to
good it would ſuppoſe that law had
force in a country—that it was un-
le to give redreſs, but allowed every
an to recur to a ſtate of nature. All
e learned authorities quoted here
ply to a ſtate of nature when there
no other judge, no ſuperior law to
otect a man; but the firſt principle
human ſociety by which we are
otected, is ſuperſeding this power of
man's being his own avenger and
own defender. It often happens
t in ſcuffles an accidental blow will
a man, and there the law will not
d murder, becauſe *intentio non præ-*
it ictum. We had this lately before us
the caſe of James Archibald, which
ſolicitor general gave up as a clear
e: there provocation was pleaded,
we had no regard to that, but to
re being no intention to kill. The
e is very different here—James Ar-
bald uſed nothing but his hand;
here was a lethal weapon, a gun
d within three yards of the noble
d. It is ſaid that it is lawful to kill
obber to ſave our goods. But it
ſt be conſidered that a robber is al-
dy *in felonia*, for which he ought to
; beſides, I have reaſon to ſuſpect
life is in danger. As to the high
vocation pleaded, I will not enter
o the queſtion, if it was lawful for
rd Eglintoun to take the gun: for
is the ſame thing here, whether it
s ſo or not; for ſuppoſing it not ſo,
defence amounts to no more than
s, that, if a man is improperly put
o a paſſion by another, he may kill
n—if that were the caſe, I ſhould
wiſh to be far from ſuch a country, as the law could not make up for ſo great a diſadvantage. I will never leave a point of law doubtful which I think clear. The jury and we may differ; but it is proper for us to give our opinions. Slaughter or homicide, was capital by our ancient law, as far back as the ſtatutes of Robert and the Alexanders. This was capital, and would it not be abſurd to give ſuch a ſanction to the eighth commandment of the decalogue, and not to the ſixth? As to the ſtatutes in the time of the James's, we know the occaſion of them was bad. The privileges of *girth* and ſanctuary were owing to the exorbitant power of the church, which in thoſe days was ſufficient to enſure againſt law---had the people at command by anathemas---and made the beſt kings to tremble. But now when we have happily got free of theſe tyrannical encroachments, that unlawful authority is at an end, and can leave no effects. Theſe ſtatutes are as much gone as other ſtatutes with regard to the privileges of *haly kirk*. The ſame privilege was granted to thieves, but does that ſay that theft is not capital? The thief cannot now get acceſs to ſhelter, and ſo muſt be liable to the puniſhment of the law. In like manner theſe privileges being aboliſhed as to ſlaughter, we return to the old law that ſlaughter is capital. Sir George M'kenzie lays it down, that ſlaughter in *chaude melle*, or on ſudden provocation, is capital.—Here we have the only man, who writes on our criminal law, laying this down, and all our lawyers, both before and after him, concur with him. To what purpoſe ſecure our liberties and properties, if our lives are not ſecure? If to prevent taking a gun, a ſnuff-box, or any ſmall piece of property, it were lawful for us to kill, inſtead of being the happieſt country, we would be the moſt miſerable. I have heard nothing to convince me, that what is here charged would be man-ſlaughter in England.---Even in England this *ſpecies facti* as laid would be capital. I am therefore for ſuſtaining the libel as relevant, and I would even repel the defences which have been ſtated for the priſoner.

LORD COALSTON. It is the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of the law of this

this country to make no diſtinction of ranks. We muſt therefore lay aſide all conſiderations of the high rank of the noble lord deceaſed, and his amiable character, and judge this queſtion as if the priſoner had been charged with having killed the meaneſt ſubject ---I agree with an obſervation made by the counſel for the priſoner, that this caſe is of great importance in point of precedent —It is of great importance on the one ſide, leſt the rights of lawful defence ſhould be narrowed;—on the other ſide, leſt under colour of this a door ſhould be opened to bloodſhed and confuſion. I am clear that homicide is in ſome caſes not capital. The act 1661 mentions ſome caſes, but I cannot think that we are tied down to theſe caſes only. That act does not mention a man's killing his wife when taken in the very act of adultery, or the adulterer with whom ſhe is taken; neither does it mention a woman's killing a man in defence of her chaſtity; and yet, in my opinion, theſe caſes muſt, from the ſpirit of the act 1661, be exempted from a capital puniſhment. The firſt defence pleaded in this caſe, is, that the priſoner had no malice. I admit that a felonious intention muſt be proved in order to conſtitute murder, but then it is not neceſſary that ſuch an intention ſhould have exiſted for a long time. *Satis eſt ſi antecedit actum.* And as it is here libelled, that this priſoner did take an aim, and then fired his gun at Lord Eglintoun, that will amount to murder, unleſs it can be taken off by ſome other defence. As to the defence of high provocation, as the law with great benignity makes allowance for human frailty, I think caſes may be figured where provocation may be ſo great that killing will not be murder. In the famous trial of Finhaven, though the court pointed to another opinion, I would have been for an arbitrary puniſhment. But in all ſuch caſes I apprehend there muſt be provocation by a real injury: ---verbal injuries will not be ſufficient, and I do not ſee that there has been a real injury in this caſe. As to the defence of property, I think it lawful to repel force by force, and defend property of whatever kind, whatever may be the conſequence.---It would have been lucky for this priſoner had he given up his gun, which, I think, he might have done without any imputation on his honour, but I cannot, as a judge ſitting here, blame him for defending his property; and his gun was his property. But then it was not lawful for the priſoner to fire upon my Lord Eglintoun; for I do not ſee that his lordſhip had diſcovered an intention to ſeize the gun by force. Indeed there is ſtrong evidence of this; for he did not ruſh upon the priſoner when lying upon the ground, which he might have done; he advanced leading his horſe, and made no attempt to uſe violence. If Mr. Campbell had waited till he was attacked, and in the ſcuffle, the wound had been given to my lord, the caſe would have been different, and might have been held as man-ſlaughter; but Mr. Campbell did not wait---he diſcharged the gun when my lord was ſtanding unarmed before him; and to fire in ſuch circumſtances I conſider as murder, and as what would be held ſo in our neighbouring country. The priſoner's counſel have endeavoured to aſſimilate this caſe to a man's defending himſelf againſt a robber; but this cannot apply, for Lord Eglintoun cannot be ſuppoſed a felonious invader; and indeed I ſee dreadful conſequences if this court ſhould pronounce an opinion, juſtifying a man's killing another, becauſe he is in a paſſion, or becauſe ſome approaches were made to take away his property without an actual attack. The priſoner's counſel put a queſtion—What would any man have done in the priſoner's ſituation? In anſwer to this, I ſay any man of common humanity would have waited till my Lord Eglintoun was on equal terms with him, or at leaſt till my lord had attacked him. I am therefore for finding this libel relevant, but I would at the ſame time allow the priſoner a proof of all facts, and circumſtances, that may tend to exculpate him, or to alleviate his guilt.

LORD KENNET. It gives me pleaſure to ſee the zeal which the counſel for the priſoner have ſhewn in his defence; it gives me pleaſure, that your lordſhips have paid ſuch attention to this queſtion, and have beſtowed ſo much time upon it, becauſe it ſhews great concern about the life of a fellow citizen. In our neighbouring country, the

fifth of the time would have been ficient.—It gives me pleaſure to your lordſhips all at one on the eat points now before you, and that opinion which you have delivered the ſame with mine. Where there no antecedent malice, killing is held be man-ſlaughter, and is not puniſh-le with death; but it is our law, it is law of England—it is the law of all untries, and it is the law of common ſe, that long forethought, and an-edent malice is not neceſſary. It is ficient if there has been an inten-n to kill before a ſtab is given, or fore a gun is fired, to conſtitute rder, unleſs a good defence can proved. I agree, that high pro-cation will excuſe *a pœna ordinaria*; t then it muſt be juſt provocation, h as muſt affect mankind in gene-, not ſuch provocation as a parti-ar choleric, or proud man, may kon ſuch. Unhappy would be the e of the country, if every guſt of ſion, were to juſtify murder. I nk the game laws have been im-perly brought in here—I do not ap-ve of them, but ſurely they are re ſevere in England than they are this country, and therefore the re-tion thrown out in the information the priſoner, upon *Scottiſh ariſto-cy*, might have been ſpared. I own annot ſee the juſtice of the defences ded here. All writers agree, that bal injuries are not ſufficient for ifying a man for killing his neigh-r. As to the defence of property, iffer a little from my brother who e laſt; becauſe I think Lord Eg-oun did intend to take the priſoner's ; but when this is granted, we ſt conſider that although a man is tled to detain his property, and ſt any attempts to take it from him, a certain moderation muſt be ob-ed. The writers quoted to juſtify killing of a man, in defence of pro-y, have all a view to mankind in r ſtate of nature, or they ſuppoſe perſon, who attempts to take away property, to be a robber, but that trine can never apply to a ſtate of lized ſociety, and againſt a fellow zen. To allow killing for every ing attempt upon property, would worſe than the laws of *Draco*. It ſaid they were written in blood, as hem every offence was capital; but it was ſo upon a fair trial, *cauſa cognita*: whereas were the doctrine here plea-ded to take place, it would allow a man to be the inſtant executioner of his neighbour, upon every ſmall of-fence, perhaps breaking an orchard to take a few apples, or breaking into an incloſure.—It is pleaded, that the pri-ſoner was a ſoldier, and could not part with his gun; had he been a ſoldier at the time, and upon actual duty, to be ſure he could not have yielded his gun; it muſt have been yielded with his life alone, as the Spartans had upon their ſhields, *aut hoc aut ſuper hoc*: but the priſoner's gun was only a fowl-ing piece, and he had no title to kill in defence of it. As to the defence of honour; honour is, no doubt, a very ſacred thing, and I wiſh it prevailed more here and in all countries; it would leſſen the number of crimes; but is it to be thought that the life of a citizen is to be taken for a point of honour or rather for a piece of pride! When the priſoner was aſked if he was guilty of the crime charged, he ſaid "his ſoul ab-horred ſuch an action:" I hope it will come out ſo, in proof, and then he will more properly preſerve his honour. I admit that we are not here to pay re-gard to diſtinction of ranks: had Lord Eglintoun been aſked to give up his gun and killed a man, he could not in-deed have been tried in this court, but in my opinion, he would have been found guilty—as to ſelf-defence or de-fence of life, that, no doubt, would be good if ſufficiently proved, but then it is neceſſary that a man have no other way to eſcape, but killing the perſon who attacks him. I do not agree with ſome Dutch commentators, who think a man is obliged to fly till he is ſtopped by a wall or a canal: for if a man, by flying, puts his life in danger, I think he is entitled to kill; but here the priſoner had a very eaſy method to eſcape any danger of his life, which was to deliver up his gun. I am therefore of opinion, that this libel is relevant, but that the priſoner ſhould be allowed a proof of all facts and circumſtances, that may exculpate him, or alleviate his guilt.

LORD JUSTICE CLERK. Your lord-ſhips having delivered your opinions upon this great queſtion ſo fully, and ſo perfectly coinciding with my own, there remains little for me to obſerve.

The law of Scotland, aſcertained by judgments of this court, from the earlieſt times, has conſidered a man's bereaving his neighbour of his life to be murder, although there ſhould be no reſolution to that purpoſe, taken up *ex longo intervallo*. This libel does not ſtate any verbal provocation given by the late Lord Eglintoun to the priſoner, farther than his challenging him for a breach of promiſe, which the priſoner may call an inſult to a man of his honour: but admitting even very high verbal provocation, the law does not hold that as ſufficient to juſtify a man for taking away another's life. It is difficult to ſee where the point of honour lies here.——What! would it have been any impeachment upon the priſoner's honour, that the earl of Eglintoun, attended by a number of ſervants, had taken his gun from him? As to property, it would be a moſt dangerous doctrine to ſay that a man may defend his property at the expence of another's life, eſpecially in ſuch a caſe as the one now before your lordſhips; where it is clear there was no felonious intention on the part of the deceaſed lord: at the worſt it was only a treſpaſs, not committed to invade, but in proſecution of a ſuppoſed right. And as to the right that a proprietor in this country has to ſeize the guns of unlicenſed people, whom he finds hunting upon his grounds; it is true there was ſome years ago a deciſion of the court of ſeſſion, determining that by our law there is no ſuch right, but that is a ſingle deciſion; and it is believed by many that there is ſuch a right. A thouſand queſtions occur before the civil courts with regard to treſpaſſes; and people, who can ſhew that they have been injured, obtain redreſs. If it were lawful to put an end to ſuch controverſies at once with a gun, or by drawing a knife, it would be truly a barbarous ſyſtem. The earl of Eglintoun was well known to the priſoner, ſo that he was ſure that he could have reparation at law, if the earl did him any injury. And as to the defence that the priſoner was in danger of his life, there does not appear any thing in this libel from whence that can be juſtly inferred. I am therefore clearly of opinion, that this libel ſhould be found relevant to infer the pains of law, but at the ſame time as we always wiſh to give every indulgence to a priſoner who is to ſtand trial for his life, I am alſo for allowing him a proof of all facts and circumſtances that may tend to exculpate him, or to alleviate his guilt.

Such was the determination of the high court of Juſticiary upon this great queſtion. On Monday, February the 26th, Mr. Campbell's trial came on. We need only obſerve, that the proof was pretty much the ſame with what the libel charged; in conſequence of which this unfortunate gentleman was condemned by his country.

We ſhall inſert two letters from Edinburgh which mention ſeveral particulars.

Edinburgh, Feb. 27.

"Yeſterday came on before the high court of Juſticiary, the trial of Mungo Campbell, for the alledged murder of the late earl of Eglintoun, ſo long the important ſubject of public attention and anxiety. The court ſat down at eight o'clock in the morning, and continued examining witneſſes till near twelve o'clock at night, when Mr. Lockhart, the dean of the faculty of advocates, charged the jury on the part of the proſecutors, till about half an hour paſt one. Mr. Lockhart's abilities have been long known; though it has been obſerved, that he has always ſhone moſt on the ſide of a priſoner. He pleaded Mr. Campbell's offence very high, charging it as a felonious and cruel murder, and beſtowed many ſevere epithets on the priſoner.

Mr. Roe then charged the jury on the part of Mr. Campbell. His charge laſted about three hours, and indeed a more manly, ſpirited, and affecting piece of eloquence, has ſeldom been heard in any court. He did great juſtice to the priſoner, and great honour to himſelf. He pleaded, that there was no legal proof of Mr. Campbell's having fired the fatal piece intentionally; and that ſuppoſing him to have done ſo, he was not guilty of murder, as his property and honour were aſſaulted, and his life perhaps in danger. The court did not riſe till half an hour paſt four this morning, when, according to our form, the jury were incloſed. They ſat together about

bout an hour and a half; and then ad their verdict written, ſealed up, nd depoſited with their chancellor.

This evening, at ſix, the court a-ain met. The whole ſix judges were reſent. The verdict of the jury was hen read, "by a great plurality of oices, finding the pannel (*i. e.* priſo-er) guilty of murder." Upon which Mr. Campbell was ſentenced to be anged, at Edinburgh, on Wedneſday he 11th of April next. The Lord uſtice Clerk addreſſed himſelf to Mr. ampbell as a condemned man, with ecency, and in a very pathetic manner. During the whole of this aweful ce-mony, Mr. Campbell never chang-d countenance; but ſtood firm and ndaunted. He ſaid nothing to the ourt, but made a reſpectful bow. he numerous audience were ſtruck ith his appearance."

Edinburgh, March 1.

"Mr. Campbell has engroſſed all r converſation for ſome time paſt. e certainly will be remembered as a ry extraordinary man. On Tueſday ening he received ſentence of death, th a compoſure and reſolution that oniſhed every one who ſaw him: en he was carried back to the pri-he appeared not at all diſconcert-On the contrary, he took an in-tory of ſome things belonging to n, converſed in his uſual way, and nk a glaſs very cheerfully. He ſeen to ſtrip and go to bed, before door of his room was locked upon . Yeſterday morning the Rev. . Roſs, the clergyman who is men-ned in Mr. M'Laurin's informa-n for Mr. Campbell, went to the ſon about nine o'clock, to inquire him, but upon his door being ned, he was found hanging, quite d. He had raiſed a large form on end, and made it lean againſt the l, and by the help of a table nap-, and his handkerchief, had ſuſ-ded himſelf to it in ſuch a man-as to effectuate his death, though feet were almoſt touching the und. His countenance was not ll diſtorted, and he appears to have e away with himſelf in the moſt berate manner. It was expected he would take this method to id the ſhame of being brought to gallows; but that he would not have done it ſo ſoon. It is ſaid that his reaſon for being ſo haſty was, that he underſtood he was the very next day to be put in irons, and cloſely guarded.

A curious queſtion aroſe with regard to the diſpoſal of his body. His ſentence was to be hanged on the 11th of April, and his body *thereafter* to be given to Dr. Monro for diſſection. Now as he had effectually prevented the execution of the firſt part of the ſentence, how could that part of it conſequent to the 11th of April take place? It was argued his having committed ſuicide was a ſufficient cauſe for his body being at the diſpoſal of the magiſtrates of Edinburgh, and ſent to Surgeons-Hall; but as we have no coroners inqueſt in Scotland, the ſuicide could not be aſcertained. I underſtand the reſult is, that his relations are to be allowed to inter his body; and that undertakers are actually engaged for that purpoſe.

Mr. Campbell was ſon to the late Mungo Campbell, Eſq; provoſt, or chief magiſtrate of Ayr. He was one of twenty-four children. His father, though a man much reſpected and in good circumſtances, met with ſuch loſſes in trade, that when he died, his children were diſperſed among their numerous relations. Mungo was educated in the family of a very worthy gentleman, Mr. Campbell of Netherplace in Ayrſhire. He diſcovered conſiderable talents, and made much proficiency in learning. As the regiment of Scots Greys was commanded by his kinſman, General Campbell, Mungo entered into that brave and honourable corps, in which he rode in the general's own troop, and ſerved twelve years, was in ſeveral battles, and always behaved himſelf as a gallant ſoldier. Fortune however did not favour him. He got no preferment. He therefore obtained his diſcharge. On his return to Scotland 1745, he found his countrymen in arms againſt one another. His kinſman, the earl of Loudon, carried him along with him in his zealous expeditions through the highlands. He was afterwards appointed an officer of exciſe, in which ſituation he continued till the fatal 24th of October, 1769, when he killed the late earl of Eglintoun. His cha-

racter was a ſtrange mixed one; ſo that it is difficult to give a proper idea of it. He was reckoned a man of honour and truth, incapable of lying or doing a mean thing for the ſake of any advantage. He was good-natured, humane in the exerciſe of his office, charitable, and even generous to the poor, grateful for favours received; and yet paſſionate, proud, reſolute, and reſentful: he ſeldom forgot an injury. He had a certain odd original humour, which rendered his company agreeable to young people. At the ſame time, he was profane and licentious in a high degree in his converſation; and I have reaſon to think he was ſo alſo in the earlier part of his life in his manners. When in the Greys, it is ſaid, he was at the head of every diſorder, and was reckoned the moſt miſchievous and dangerous fellow in the regiment. As he was a profeſſed Deiſt, his killing himſelf, rather than ſubmit to a public execution, which he reckoned a diſgrace, was quite in character. He ſeems to have ſaid with Pierre,

"Is't fit a ſoldier who has lived with honour
Fought nations quarrels, and been crown'd with conqueſt,
Be expos'd a common carcaſe on a wheel?"

His body was decently interred near to ſome rocks in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh; but the populace having diſcovered it, they dug it up, and ſome inſults were committed upon it. His friends therefore had it carried to Leith, and having been put on board of a ſmall boat, it was ſunk in the Firth of Forth: ſo that Mungo Campbell had for his grave the ſea, a juſt emblem of his reſtleſs and troubled life. His family (Campbell of Waterhaughs) is to be found in Craufurd's peerage, as a branch of the noble and illuſtrious houſe of Argyle. It is remarkable that the motto of his arms was *tandem ſed ſero*.

A Letter relating to Four Diſſertations, *and the* Reviewers *Remarks on them.*

Continued from p. 64.

THEY went on from iniquity to iniquity, till God caſt them out from heaven, and the preſence of his faithful angels, and plunged them into a hell of eternal torments. Their miſery had no effect of bringing them to repentance and reformation; they were hardened to ſuch a degree, that torments only exaſperated their fury and malevolence againſt God; all the powers which he left them were employed in execrations and blaſphemies, and going about amongſt his creatures, ſeeking whom they could tempt to join in their rebellion, and to drag with them into the ſame place of torment. Nothing but annihilation could quench their rancour, malice, and revenge; as therefore they continue eternally to ſin, eternal puniſhment is the natural conſequence. For as in God infinite benevolence is productive of infinite happineſs, and is the heaven he dwells in; ſo eternal, unrelenting, unabated malevolence is as naturally productive of eternal miſery; what local bodily torments the devils may ſuffer beſide we know not, but conſummate malevolence is the hell of their ſouls. Eternal torments are not inflicted for their firſt rebellion only, which was temporary, like that of wicked men here on earth, but as they were formed for eternal exiſtence, their miſery is co-eternal with their crimes, and probably is a more immediate and certain conſequence of them than diſeaſes are of debauchery and intemperance, or blood and death of quarrels and battles. In hell

Nunquam antecedentem ſceleſtum
Deſeruit pede pœna claudo.

And are we not taught from every part of the Goſpel, that the caſe of the devils will be the caſe of thoſe wicked men who are condemned to like puniſhments? Milton's ſeraphic poem on this ſubject is the nobleſt paraphraſe of the ſcripture hiſtory that ever human genius raiſed on the baſis of divine revelation. What reptiles in learning, judgement, and imagination, are the moſt ingenious infidels of this age to that prodigy of Britain! —He was the bold aſſertor and patron of liberty, and a diſſenter from the eſtabliſhed church, while perſecution and abject ſlavery were its doctrine, and a Laud at the head of it; but ſince the church has happily looſed the bonds of ſlavery, and abhors the thought of perſecution; Milton appears in every particular an orthodox Chriſtian

Chriſtian; he believed the divine nature of Chriſt, and his offering up himſelf a ſacrifice for the redemption of fallen man. His ideas of the eternity, both of the crimes and puniſhment of the damned, were exactly what are given above; and amongſt the various wicked groupes, which his fine imagination points as the inhabitants of hell, the infidel philoſophers form a very conſiderable one.

" Others a-part ſat on a hill retir'd
In thoughts more elevate, and reaſon'd high
Of providence, fore-knowledge, will, and fate,
Fix'd fate, free-will, fore-knowledge abſolute,
And found no end in wand'ring mazes loſt.
* * * * * * *
Vain wiſdom all and falſe philoſophy,
Yet with a pleaſing ſorcery could charm
Pain for a while, or anguiſh, and excite
Fallacious hope, or as in the obdured breaſt,
With ſtubborn patience as with triple ſteel."

Do not look on this, thou learned poſtate, to be the meer flight of poetic fancy; though it is not ſcripture, it is ſtrictly conformable to the ideas we learn from thence, and take heed, leſt thou alſo come into this place of torment. Thou haſt ſurely, by this time, ſeen what an abſurd criterion thou wouldſt try ſcripture and all by doctrine by, viz. That, if there is any ſingle paſſage of difficult, or doubtful interpretation, thou wilt reject the whole. If thou wilt perſiſt in this track, thou wilt loſe thyſelf amidſt inextricable labyrinths; the very ſame, and even greater difficulties, occur in natural religion, for that, as was before obſerved, has been doubted, diſputed, and denied by philoſophers, much more celebrated than thou. If we trace thee in the Review, thou didſt previouſly rejected that great ſalvation to which thy birth intitled thee. Thy commencement as a reviewing author was in Arianiſm, from thence thou ſunkeſt into Socinianiſm, denying the ſalvation of the world by the ſacrifice of Chriſt, and making him only as one of the prophets, and meer man. Now thou diſplayeſt thy *infidel principles* in open day-light, advancing a criterion, which, if purſued,

Still thou muſt ſtumble on, and lower fall,

till at laſt thou plunge thyſelf into the horrid abyſs of Atheiſm. This progreſs of irreligion is but too often obſervable; it has been exemplified in too many of the eſtabliſhed church, but I fear in much greater proportion amongſt thoſe of the kirk of Scotland, and the Preſbyterians of England. Of the former I was once ſaying to a learned Scotch nobleman, that the church of Scotland was, in the laſt century, full as attached to thoſe fundamental doctrines of the Goſpel, the divinity of our Saviour, and the merits of his ſacrifice as the church of England, but that the Drs. Hoadley and Clark had unhinged their principles, and from thence many of them I feared had gone great lengths towards infidelity. The nobleman anſwered; "I believe there are too many grounds for your ſuſpicions." I was, not long ſince, talking on the ſubject with a very learned and eminent preacher of our church, who ſaid, "My Lord, I have taken much pains in the ſtudy of the ſcriptures, and freely own, that the orthodox doctrines, as they are uſually called, of Chriſt's partaking of the divine nature, and having by his death as man made a propitiation for the ſins of men, is the only one that renders the ſcriptures tolerably conſiſtent with themſelves, but nevertheleſs I neither do or can believe it."——This inſtance will illuſtrate the natural cauſe of the progreſs above, of Arianiſm to Infidelity: for the Arian muſt take ſuch liberties in warping the words of ſcripture from their plain meaning that he gets into a looſe and libertine ſtile of interpretation, and after is apt to loſe all reſpect for the letter of a book, the principles of which he is obliged to explain quite away. I do not ſay this is the caſe of all Arians, but I fear it is of too many: and I think, on all occaſions, this licentious interpretation of ſcripture, turning plain hiſtoric facts into allegorical or metaphorical meanings, is as dangerous and abſurd on the one hand, as the papiſts turning meer metaphors into matters of fact, is on the other.

Before I conclude, I muſt own our

error is in my former letter, where ſpeaking of the Greeks expoſing and murdering their children; I have ſaid it was the cuſtom of the two chief ſtates, Athens and Sparta, and I believed of all the reſt, and that I did not remember a ſingle inſtance of any poet, hiſtorian, or philoſopher, of Greece and Rome, ever condemning, or diſapproving the practice. A learned friend informed me, that Ælian mentions the Thebans having a law forbidding it on pain of death; and the hiſtorian adds, that it was a juſt law, if ever there was a juſt law made. Here there is an exception, but neither the law, nor the hiſtorian's approbation much affect my argument. The Thebans, I knew, expoſed their children till the time of Oedipus, and probably the terrible and dreadful conſequences of his expoſition, the parricide, inceſt, madneſs, and fratricide, that enſued, gave riſe to that law, either ſoon after the extinction of the Laian family, or at ſome later period, when theſe dreadful events were moſt pathetically diſplayed to the eyes of Greece, by the two greateſt tragic poets that the world ever ſaw, till the ſwan of Avon roſe and out-ſoared them. As Ælian does not, I believe, ſay when the law was made, the moſt probable conjecture is, that it was formed at one of thoſe periods, not ſo much from a ſenſe of the natural obligation of parents to educate their children, but for fear of a repetition of ſuch horrible cataſtrophes. Ælian's warm approbation of it, implying an abhorrence of the contrary practice, does not prove that the natural light of his underſtanding diſcovered this benevolent truth to him; he lived when the goſpel had ſpread its rays far and wide; and though many of the worldly-wiſe, the ſcholars and philoſophers of Greece and Rome, enveloped themſelves in clouds of prejudice, and would not ſo much as turn their eyes towards it, yet it ſtill pierced the miſt, and diſcovered to them many ſhocking errors, both in the religion and morals of their anceſtors; they became aſhamed to own them, but endeavoured to allegorize their multiplicity of deities into ſo many attributes of one God, and greatly corrected their moral ſyſtems. When the ſun of righteouſneſs ſhone forth, he illuminated the darkneſs of heatheniſm, as he does thoſe at preſent who would plunge themſelves again into heatheniſm, and love darkneſs rather than light.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant,

EIRENOPHILUS.

P. S. If Philalethes will favour me with his real name, I ſhall anſwer in my own with great reſpect. In printing my former there were a few errata, but only two of conſequence, p. 561. inſtead of—— their light in natural religion *ſhow*, read *ſhone*. P. 561, for *excluded* read *included*.

The Proceedings relative to the City Remonſtrance.

THE proceedings relative to the Remonſtrance from the city of London, have been ſo much the ſubject of general converſation, that we think the minuteſt particulars tending to inform on that important affair, muſt be particularly pleaſing to our readers.

On Thurſday, March 1, the following memorial was preſented to the court of common-council.

To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council aſſembled.

The Memorial of the Committee of the Livery of London, appointed the 28th of September laſt.

Sheweth,

THAT the livery of London, in common-hall aſſembled, did, on the 24th of June laſt, direct a petition to be preſented to his majeſty, praying a redreſs of many enumerated and intolerable grievances. The ſubjects of the moſt deſpotic prince on earth, when they humbly petition their ſovereign on the ſcore of grievances, though they cannot promiſe to themſelves redreſs, at leaſt expect an anſwer. That the livery of London know they have a right to both; yet, contrary to ancient uſage, the livery of his majeſty's loyal city of London, after a delay of eight months, do ſtill remain unanſwered and unrelieved.

That the violation of the right of election, by which they are moſt ſpecially affected, has been, ſince that time, avowed and declared legal by the influence of his majeſty's miniſters.

Your memorialiſts, therefore, apply to you, the common-council of the city of London, that you may join with them in a requeſt to the right hon. the Lord Mayor, ſpeedily to aſſemble the livery of the ſeveral companies of this city in a common-hall, that they may have an opportunity to take ſuch farther meaſures therein, for the re-eſtabliſhment and ſecurity of their ancient rights and franchiſes, as the times require.

Signed by ſix of the livery.

The

The chief ſpeakers for and againſt the Memorial's being read, were,

For the Livery's Memorial.	*Againſt it.*
ALDERMEN.	ALDERMEN.
The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor	Mr. Harley
	Mr. Turner
Mr. Sheriff Townſend	Mr. Roſſeter
Mr. Sheriff Sawbridge	Mr. Bird
COMMONERS.	COMMONERS.
Mr. Bellas	Mr. Paterſon
Mr. Freeman	Mr. Wilſon, late dep.
Mr. Beardmore	Mr. Deputy Ellis
	Mr. Ed. Barwick

The queſtion at length was put, whether the memorial ſhould be now read?

It was carried in the affirmative; 112 were for reading it, and 76 againſt it.

In conſequence of this determination for a general meeting of the livery, the Lord Mayor iſſued his precept for their convention in Guildhall, on Tueſday, March 6; and the livery being accordingly aſſembled, the following Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, was agreed upon, one diſſenting voice only diſſenting:

The humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the City of London in Common-Hall aſſembled.

To the KING's moſt excellent majeſty.

May it pleaſe your majeſty,

"WE have already in our petition dutifully repreſented to your majeſty the chief injuries we have ſuſtained. We are unwilling to believe, that your majeſty can ſlight the deſires of your people, or be regardleſs of their affection, and deaf to their complaints; but their complaints remain unanſwered: their injuries are confirmed: and the only judge, whom the Revolution has left removeable at the pleaſure of the crown, has been diſmiſſed from his high office for defending in parliament the law and the conſtitution. We therefore venture once more to addreſs ourſelves to your majeſty, as to the father of your people, as to him who muſt be both able and willing to redreſs our grievances: and we repeat our application with the greater propriety, becauſe we ſee the inſtruments of our wrongs, who have carried into execution the meaſures of which we complain, more particularly diſtinguiſhed by your majeſty's royal bounty and favour.

Under the ſame ſecret malign influence, which, through each ſucceſſive adminiſtration, has defeated every good, and ſuggeſted every bad intention, the majority of the houſe of Commons have deprived your people of their deareſt rights.

They have done a deed more ruinous in its conſequences, than the levying of ſhip-money by Charles the Firſt, or the diſpenſing power aſſumed by James the Second. A deed which muſt vitiate all the future proceedings of this parliament; for the acts of the legiſlature can no more be valid without a legal Houſe of Commons than without a legal prince upon the throne.

Repreſentatives of the people are eſſential to the making of laws; and there is a time when it is morally demonſtrable, that men ceaſe to be repreſentatives. That time is now arrived. The preſent Houſe of Commons do not repreſent the people. We owe to your majeſty an obedience, under the reſtrictions of the laws, for the calling and duration of parliaments: and your majeſty owes to us, that our repreſentation, free from the force of arms or corruption, ſhould be preſerved to us in parliament.

It was for this we ſucceſsfully ſtruggled under James the Second; for this we ſeated and have faithfully ſupported your majeſty's family on the throne.

The people have been invariably uniform in their object; though the different mode of attack has called for a different defence.

Under James the Second they complained that the ſitting of parliament was interrupted, becauſe it was not corruptly ſubſervient to his deſigns. We complain now, that the ſitting of this parliament is not interrupted, becauſe it is corruptly ſubſervient to the deſigns of your majeſty's miniſters. Had the parliament under James the Second been as ſubmiſſive to his commands, as the parliament is at this day to the dictates of a miniſter, inſtead of clamours for its meeting, the nation would have rung, as now, with outcries for its diſſolution. The forms of the conſtitution, like thoſe of religion, were not eſtabliſhed for the form's ſake, but for the ſubſtance. And we call God and men to witneſs, that as we do not owe our liberty to thoſe nice and ſubtle diſtinctions, which places and penſions, and lucrative employments have invented; ſo neither will we be deprived of it by them: but as it was gained by the ſtern virtue of our anceſtors, by the virtue of their deſcendants it ſhall be preſerved.

Since, therefore, the miſdeeds of your majeſty's miniſters, in violating the freedom of election, and depraving the noble conſtitution of parliament are notorious, as well as ſubverſive of the fundamental laws and liberties of this realm: and ſince your majeſty, both in honour and juſtice, is obliged inviolably to preſerve them, according to the oath made to God and your ſubjects at your coronation; we your remonſtrants aſſure ourſelves that your majeſty will reſtore the conſtitutional government and quiet of your people, by diſſolving this parliament, and removing thoſe evil miniſters for ever from your councils."

Wedneſday the 7th the Sheriffs waited on his majeſty with the remonſtrance; but the caſe being new his majeſty deſired time to conſider it.

On Thurſday the 8th in the evening the ſheriffs received the following letter from Lord Weymouth:

"Gentlemen,

"Gentlemen, St. James's, March 8, 1770.

"The King commands me to inform you, in conſequence of the meſſage which you brought yeſterday to St. James's, that he is always ready to receive applications from any of his ſubjects; but as the preſent caſe of addreſs, remonſtrance and petition, ſeems entirely new, I am commanded to enquire of you in what manner it is authenticated, and what the nature of the aſſembly was, in which this meaſure was adopted?—When you furniſh me with anſwers to theſe queſtions I ſhall ſignify to you his majeſty's further pleaſure.

I am, gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient

Sheriffs of London. Humble ſervant,

WEYMOUTH."

The next day, at twenty minutes after twelve, the ſheriffs went to St James's. About one Lord Bolingbroke, the lord in waiting, came: the remembrancer told him that the ſheriffs of London were attending his majeſty's pleaſure, and that they required an audience. Some time after Lord Bolingbroke came out, and enquired of the ſheriffs whether he was to tell his majeſty that they came with a freſh meſſage, or with a meſſage? The ſheriffs anſwered, with a meſſage. Soon after the two ſecretaries of ſtate, Lord Rochford and Lord Weymouth, came to the ſheriffs. Lord Weymouth aſked them "whether they had received his letter, which was written by his majeſty's order?"

Sheriffs. "We have."

Lord Weymouth. "His Majeſty deſires to know whether you come in conſequence of that letter; or whether you come on any freſh buſineſs?"

Sheriffs. "We come in conſequence of that letter."

Lord Weymouth. "Would it not be more proper to ſend an anſwer in writing through me?"

Sheriffs. "We act miniſterially. As ſheriffs of London we have a right to an audience; and cannot communicate to any other perſon than the king, the ſubject of our meſſage."

Lord Weymouth. "I do not diſpute your right to an audience; but would it not be better and more accurate to give your meſſage to me in writing?"

Sheriffs. "We know the value and conſequence of the citizens right to apply immediately to the king, and not to a third perſon; and we do not mean that any of their rights and privileges ſhall be betrayed by our means."

His majeſty's levee began at a quarter paſt two, at which time the two ſecreteries came to the ſheriffs, and Lord Weymouth ſaid, "His majeſty underſtanding that you come miniſterially, authorized with a meſſage from the city of London, will ſee you as ſoon as the levee is over."

As ſoon as the levee was over, the ſheriffs were introduced into the king's cloſet. The king did not as uſual receive them alone, but Lord Gower, Lord Rochford, and Lord Weymouth were preſent. Mr. Sheriff Townſend addreſſed his majeſty in theſe words:

"May it pleaſe your majeſty,

When we had laſt the honour to appear before your majeſty, your majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to promiſe an anſwer by one of your majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate; but we had yeſterday queſtions propoſed to us by Lord Weymouth. In anſwer to which we beg leave humbly to inform your majeſty, that the application which we make to your majeſty, we make as ſheriffs of the city of London, by the direction of the livery in common-hall legally aſſembled. The addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, to be preſented to your majeſty by their chief magiſtrate, is the act of the citizens of London in their greateſt court; and is ordered by them to be properly authenticated as their act."

To which his majeſty was moſt graciouſly pleaſed to reply,

"I will conſider of the anſwer you have given me."

Whereupon the ſheriffs withdrew.

When the ſheriffs went into the cloſet, the city remembrancer, according to his office and duty, would have attended them; but Lord Bolingbroke ſhoved him back; inſiſting upon it, that he had not a right to go in, and ſhould not enter there. When the ſheriffs audience was ended, the remembrancer, like a man, an Engliſhman, and a worthy officer of a great and powerful city, very ſpiritedly and properly told Lord Bolingbroke, that his lordſhip had done wrong; for that as remembrancer, attending the ſheriffs, he had a right to enter the cloſet with the ſheriffs. Lord Bolingbroke ſaid, It might perhaps be ſo; but that he had never been in waiting on ſuch an occaſion before, and hoped he never ſhould again.

On Wedneſday the 14th, at noon, the lord mayor, with aldermen Sir William Stephenſon, and Mr. Trecothick; Mr. Townſend and Mr. Sawbridge, ſheriffs, one hundred and fifty-three of the common-council, and the committee of the livery, in their proper gowns, attended at Guildhall; from whence, at a quarter before one, they proceeded in their carriages to St. James's, attended by the common ſerjeant, common clerk, remembrancer, two ſecondaries, ſword bearer, mace bearer, water bailiff, common crier, common hunt, city marſhals, &c. They arrived at two o'clock, and were introduced to his majeſty, very properly and diſtinctly. To which his majeſty was pleaſed to read the following anſwer:

"I ſhall always be ready to receive the requeſts, and to liſten to the complaints of my ſubjects; but it gives me great concern to find

nd, that any of them ſhould have been ſo r miſled as to offer me an addreſs and re-onſtrance, the contents of which I cannot t conſider as diſreſpectful to me, injurious parliament, and irreconcileable to the prin-ples of the conſtitution.

I have ever made the law of the land the le of my conduct, eſteeming it my chief-ory to reign over a free people: with this ew I have always been careful, as well to ecute faithfully the truſt repoſed in me, as avoid even the appearance of invading any thoſe powers which the conſtitution has aced in other hands. It is only by perſeve-ng in ſuch a conduct that I can either diſ-arge my own duty, or ſecure to my ſubjects e free enjoyment of thoſe rights which my nily were called to defend; and while I act on theſe principles, I ſhall have a right expect, and I am confident I ſhall continue receive, the ſteady and affectionate ſupport my people."

The lord mayor, aldermen, and common uncil, had all the honour to kiſs his ma-ty's hand.

e Proceedings of the Court of Aldermen in conſequence of the City Remonſtrance.

THE firſt court of aldermen which was held after the celebrated remonſtrance the livery in common hall, on Tueſday the of March, aſſembled on Tueſday the th, when Sir Robert Ladbroke addreſſing chair, obſerved that a paper, entitled the reſs, remonſtrance, and petition of the -mayor, aldermen and livery of the city London, having been lately ſigned by the n-clerk, whereby the public might be led to conſider this court as parties thereto; court, in vindication of their own ho-r, and of the conſtitution of this city, k fit to declare, that the ſaid paper is act either of this court or of the corpora-of London; and that the authenticating addreſs, remonſtrance, petition or re-tion of any meeting of the livery, by the cial ſignature of the Town-clerk, is not ranted by law or uſage."

This motion was ſeconded by Mr. Alſop; n which Mr. Townſend roſe, and ſaid, he much ſurpriſed (that is, as much as any g moved by thoſe worthy aldermen could rize him) to hear ſuch a motion made there; otion by which the court of aldermen were d upon to decide upon the rights of the le livery of London, rights which were dependent on the will or opinion of the rmen. He ſaid, he did not doubt but many gentlemen there might be very ſorry the *negative power*, ſo unjuſtly aſſumed, been taken from that court, or that even right of election of repreſentatives ſtill ained to the livery. He obſerved, that the rmen were ſummoned to attend at the mon hall, and do make a part of all other common halls which are periodically convened; therefore that every act of a common hall is the act of the lord mayor, aldermen and livery, who are all ſummoned, and do all together compoſe a common hall; however, that if any of the aldermen diſliked the proceedings of the common hall, they ſhould have attended, and there have made their objections, which it would have been much more candid and honourable to have done, than to ſuffer the citizens to do what they might think improper, merely to have an opportunity of condemning the meaſure afterwards in an inferior court, not competent to decide on the act of the whole body, of which the court of aldermen only made a part. But he ſaid, it was moſt of all extraordinary that gentlemen ſhould propoſe to that court to determine in a moment on the rights of the livery at large and the powers of a common hall without producing any precedents or authorities for ſuch determination, without any previous examination of records or city books; without ſhewing from whence they themſelves claimed that power of controuling the acts of what, he had been well informed, was the greateſt of all city courts. Mr. Townſend therefore concluded, that he hoped the lord mayor had too great a regard for the whole city, to ſuffer ſuch a queſtion to be put in the court of aldermen before they had firſt made out clearly their own competency and power of controul.

Mr Sawbridge then ſaid, he was not at all ſurprized at this motion, for he had heard of *certain* gentlemen who had had a meeting at a tavern in St. Paul's church-yard, for the purpoſe of drawing up a proteſt againſt the proceedings of the city; but that finding the tavern proteſt to go on very heavily, he ſuppoſed this motion was now intended to anſwer the ſame miniſterial purpoſe.

The lord mayor then declared that he was bound to preſerve and protect equally the rights of all the citizens; that it was well known not to be the firſt time that the court of aldermen had not only attempted, but actually uſurped the rights and powers of the citizens at large; that therefore he would never while he ſat in that chair permit them to renew thoſe attempts, or decide upon the rights of other men: nor would he put any ſuch queſtion as that propoſed by Sir Robert Ladbroke, until the city records had been ſearched, in order to ſee what precedents ſhall appear to explain the powers of the court of common council, court of mayor and aldermen, and of the livery in common hall aſſembled. He added that he was ſure the motion was not originally the gentleman's who made it; that he was ſure it was planned and written for him at the other end of the town by ſome gentlemen, who perhaps thought it a maſterſtroke in politics to have ſuch a queſtion propoſed by the father of the city.

Sir Robert Ladbroke did not reply.

Sir

Sir Charles Aſgill declared his ſentiments againſt the attempt made by thoſe gentlemen to induce the court of aldermen to take upon themſelves the power of determining in that manner *ex parte* againſt the rights of the collective body of the livery of London: he ſaid, the aldermen ſhould have made their objections at the common hall, of which they were notoriouſly upon all occaſions *a part*.

Mr Trecothick likewiſe declared himſelf againſt Sir Robert Ladbroke's motion: he ſaid he had, as an alderman, attended the common hall; that he had never ſeen any part of the remonſtrance before he came thither; that he thought the violation of the right of election a moſt groſs and flagrant injury offered to every elector of Great Britain; and that upon the whole, he approved the addreſs, remonſtrance and petition; and as he had attended and approved the proceedings of the common-hall, he ſhould certainly manifeſt that approbation, by attending their addreſs, &c. to St. James's.

The aldermen Ladbroke, Alſop, Halifax, Shakeſpear, Turner, Bird, Roſſiter, Kirkman, Naſh, and Harley, ſupported the motion.

Mr. Harley aſked the lord mayor whether he did abſolutely refuſe to put the queſtion? The lord mayor anſwered, that he did abſolutely refuſe to put it; that he had given his reaſons for ſuch refuſal; and would have the queſtion and his refuſal with his reaſons entered on record.

Mr. Harley objected to the entry; but it was ordered by the lord mayor to be done, and entered accordingly. The lord mayor then ſaid we will now proceed to other buſineſs. Mr. Harley ſaid, no! Since he would not put that queſtion, the aldermen might retire.

The lord mayor then put the queſtion, that James Shephard, attending that court in order to be admitted a broker, be called in? It paſſed in the negative. The lord mayor aſked Mr. Alſop—Is there any reaſon for this? Mr Alſop anſwered, no! my lord mayor; but if you will not put our queſtion, we will put a negative on all other queſtions.

The lord mayor anſwered, if that is the caſe, and if the court of aldermen will not ſuffer any buſineſs to be done here, I muſt do the neceſſary buſineſs of the city in the court of common-council, which I am empowered and have a right to do.—Mr Harley bowed—The queſtion was then put for William Ward to be called in to be admitted a broker. It paſſed in the negative.

The queſtion was then put for Gabriel Antony Ernſt to be called in to be admitted a broker.

It paſſed in the negative.

Mr. Townſend then addreſſed himſelf to the lord mayor, and ſaid, I inſiſt upon a diviſion, that we may ſee more clearly who are the gentlemen that ſtop all proceeding in this manner, and make this court liable to a mandamus from the perſon ſo refuſed.

Meſſrs. Alſop, Naſh, Harley, and Sir Robert Ladbroke, ſaid it muſt not be, for that the aldermen never divided in that court. Mr. Townſend then inſiſted that the hands ſhould be held up and the numbers taken.

The gentlemen then ſaid, no, no, let us put an end to all this, and let the buſineſs go on. The three brokers names were thereupon propoſed again, and their admiſſion voted unanimouſly.

But the next morning the following proteſt appeared in all the prints.

WE the aldermen of the city of London, whoſe names are hereunto ſubſcribed, obſerving that the Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, agreed upon by the Livery, who met at Guildhall on Tueſday the 6th of this inſtant March, is intituled, "The Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the City of London, to the King's moſt Excellent Majeſty," do declare, That we were not aſſenting to, nor ſignified our approbation of, the ſaid Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition. Dated this 13th March, 1770.

Robert Ladbroke	Thomas Halliſax
Robert Alſop	John Shakeſpear
Richard Glyn	James Eſdaile
Thomas Harley	Samuel Plumbe
Samuel Turner	Brackley Kennet
Henry Banks	J. Kirkman
Richard Peers	James Roſſeter
William Naſh	John Bird.

In vindication of the proteſting aldermen it was urged, that the Remonſtrance was not a legal act of the city.

The conſtitution of London ſaid the proteſters is, in miniature, the counter-part of the conſtitution of England. The court of aldermen are its houſe of lords, the common-council its commons, the whole body of freemen the people. The two firſt act in a deliberative capacity; the whole power of the latter conſiſts in their election of the two former. The livery of London are, comparatively ſpeaking, a new power in the conſtitution of the city. They were, by what means is not certain, called in by the common-council, about two centuries and a half ago, to a ſhare of the election of city officers; but their excluſive right to elective powers was not eſtabliſhed by law, till the eleventh of George the firſt.

The common-council are the repreſentatives of all the freemen, of whom the livery are a part. They have the whole management of the police of the corporation; the "ſole right to ſpeak for their conſtituents to the king, lords, and commons," whenever they think the ſtate of the kingdom, or the ſafety of the city, renders the exertion of that right neceſſary.

The livery can only be called together for the purpoſes of election, and the election they

ey are ſummoned for, are expreſsly men-
oned in the Lord Mayor's precept. They
ave "no right to deliberate, or to propoſe
y queſtion to bind the corporation;" having
nly the power of individuals to act and ſpeak
r themſelves. They are not an incorpora-
d body; they repreſent no abſent members;
ey have no conſtituents; their powers and
rivileges are confined to certain elections.

Whenever the rights of either of the above
e invaded by the other, the government of
e city is reduced to anarchy. The com-
on-council muſt not encroach upon the
ght of the livery in matters of election;
r the livery invade the right of the com-
on-council in their deliberative capacity.
he livery, in ſhort, in common-hall aſ-
mbled, cannot go into matters of delibera-
on, that ſpeak for, or tend to bind, the
eemen and inhabitants.

Should the court of common-council de-
e to convene the livery for matters of de-
beration, as happened ſome days ago, they
t only would ruin their own power, and
rifice the truſt repoſed in them by the
eemen, their conſtituents, but alſo do an
tion in itſelf abſurd and illegal. It would
juſt the ſame as if the Houſe of Commons
ſhould call their conſtituents from all the counties and boroughs of Great Britain, to aſſiſt them in their deliberations in Weſtminſter. Were the Lord Mayor, as upon a recent occaſion, to aſſemble the livery to any matter of deliberation, reſpecting the corporation, excepting upon the ſingle point of election, he would commit a breach upon the conſtitution of the city, founded both on cuſtom and law; and introduce a practice, that muſt ultimately tend to annihilate the court of common council.

It appears, upon the whole, that the livery of London has no right to convene upon deliberation; and conſequently that the meeting of Tueſday was *illegal* in itſelf, as it was ſubverſive of the conſtitution of the city. To receive the remonſtrance, therefore, would be to countenance unlawful aſſemblies in general; and might tend to ruin the dignity of the corporation in particular; one fifth of which has not given aſſent, either in public or private, to the meaſure.

However, notwithſtanding theſe reaſons and the proteſt, the Remonſtrance was preſented on the 14th to his majeſty at St. James's, in the preſence of a moſt ſplendid court.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

e DISTRESS *of* AMANDA *on the Death of her* HUSBAND.

THE laſt embrace was given—Alphon-
ſo's eyes
'd on Amanda's form, whoſe tender care
u'd ne'er deſert her faithful lord, had
beam'd
ebly their laſt farewell, and his cold lips
iver'd with life's laſt breath. Sunk on his
breaſt
e wept her fate, till from the breathleſs clay
rn by her anxious friends, then wild with
grief [nurſe
dden ſhe turn'd her eyes, where the fond
ld in her trembling arms the beauteous
babe,
phonſo and Amanda's youngeſt hope,
s head reclining careleſs on her breaſt,
d lull'd to gentle ſleep—In horror fix'd
ent awhile the wretched mother ſtood,
z'd o'er the child, and wonder'd at her
woes
e ſtatute of deſpair till the big tear
wn her pale cheeks fell frequent, and re-
liev'd [Poor boy,
r trembling heart, when thus ſhe ſpoke—
ep o'er thee waves oblivion's friendly wand:
ou art unmov'd with this long train of
woes;
e ſolemn ſilence that now reigns thro' all
apartments of this houſe—th' officious
friends
Who wait, with ghoſt-like forms, upon my
grief, [ſighs
Thy brothers who cling round me, with deep
Lifting their little hands to heav'n and look
In ſpeechleſs agony on me, and weep,
And my diſtracted mind, affect not thee.
Thy father breathes no more—yet wrapt in
eaſe
Cherub of innocence thou doſt not feel
What thou haſt loſt in him, who in his arms
So oft delighted held thee, while he form'd
Thy ſpeech, or danc'd thee pratt'ling on his
knee,
When loſt in joy he liſten'd to thy voice,
And call'd it heavenly muſick—to his heart
Then preſs'd thee, and with tears of grati-
tude
(His eyes uplifted to the throne of heav'n)
Thank'd his benignant God - a thouſand arts
Which happy parents only can invent
Were try'd to win thy love - Swift fled the
hours [his ſoul.
While bleſt with thee—and peace fill'd all
---Sweet are thy ſlumbers---ſtill the dim-
pled ſmile
Wont to enrapture thy fond father's heart
Plays o'er thy roſy lips---like yon bright ſun,
(So my Alphonſo oft was heard to ſay)
That darts from eaſtern hills its chearful rays
Scattering the gloom of night---Sleep on, dear
babe, [heart
And may the pangs that rend thy mother's
Ne'er break thy reſt---When, when ſhall I

March, 1770.

Sleep like this infant?——Madneſs tears my brain;
Periſh the hour that gave Amanda birth,
Wrap it in darkneſs and the ſhades of death,
When my rejoicing father heard theſe words,
To thee, Alcanor, is a daughter given.
Henceforth let not the voice of joy be known,
Let no ſtar gild the ſolitary night,
O blot it from the year---why was I born?
Why did maternal love, when firſt I breath'd
This air, or hung upon the breaſt, prevent
The dart of death? Why was I not diſmiſs'd
To kindred duſt?---Then I had been in peace,
Then I had ſlept for ever, in the grave,
That houſe of refuge, where the rich and proud
Lie throng'd and undiſtinguiſh'd with the poor;
No tumults waken from his eaſy couch
Th' unfetter'd priſoner, where the honeſt ſlave,
Freed from obedience to a maſter's will,
Hears not the oppreſſor's voice, and tyrant power,
Graſp'd by the cold tremendous hand of death,
Can boldly lift its impious front no more.
There pain and ſorrows ceaſe---the weary there
Are all at reſt---and life's fierce ſtorm is paſt.
A dagger's point would give a friendly blow.
---But ſee, Alphonſo mounting to the ſkies!
He ſtops his rapid courſe---he bends to earth:
Once more I hear him---Stay, raſh woman, ſtay,
Forfeit not bliſs eternal, nor ruſh wild
Into the preſence of thy angry God;
Look on thy children---their imploring eyes,
Their tender years, demand a mother's care:
In them thy lov'd Alphonſo ſtill may live.
Thus he reveals the awful will of heav'n.
The viſion fled---the mandate was obey'd:
The ſtorm of grief ſunk to a pleaſing calm;
While in each graceful feature ſhe beheld
Her lord renew'd, and form'd their opening mind
With every virtue that adorn'd their ſire:
Alphonſo in his children lives---and bleſt
Amanda now enjoys the bright reward
Of piety and duty well perform'd.
Thus in affliction's cup, which oft ſome fiend
In his dark cell prepares with mingled gall,
And gives, rejoicing in diſtreſs and guilt,
To earth's pale wretch, the angel who delights
In mercy, haſtening from the throne of light,
Throws, tho' unſeen, the cordial that converts
Each noxious drop to balmymedicine;
While patience, bright as Raphael from the ſky,
Viſits our ſorrows, and with lenient hand
Heals every bleeding wound---firm as a rock,
On whoſe majeſtic ſides the ſea's white foam
Beats harmleſs, patience, lov'd of heav'n, [friend,
can ſtand,
Leaning on chearful hope, her meek-ey'd
Amidſt the wildeſt ſtorm, and dauntleſs hear
It's hoarſe waves roar around, or look ſerene,
Tho' lightnings blaze and the big thunders roll,
O'er the wide ruins of a falling world;
While near her, crown'd with light, religion ſits,
And ſmiling offers to her brighten'd view
Eternal glories in the gates of heaven,
By immortality's fair hands unlock'd;
Where the full choir of angels, with loud trumps,
And golden lyres, unto the King of Kings
Who reigns for ever, ſound all honour, power,
Wiſdom and bleſſing, in melodious ſongs
Of triumph never ceaſing---To his will
Let mortals then ſubmit, and humbly own,
Tho' darkneſs veils th' Almighty ruler's ways
As clouds awhile obſcure the mighty ſun,
That God is wiſe---What he ordains is right.

A BALLAD.

By Mr. William Woty.

YE ſwains that inſult o'er my woe,
And make me the jeſt of the green,
What I ſuffer ye ſlenderly know,
My Phillis ye never have ſeen.
O! ſhe's lovely as thought can expreſs,
As gentle and mild as the dove:
I ſaw her---and who could do leſs,
I ſaw, and I could not but love.

I ne'er told her the anguiſh I bear,
She might think me preſumptuous and bold;
Ah! what need of words to declare
What my eyes muſt ſo often have told!
How ſhall I my love recommend!
I may rob all her heart of its eaſe;
And ſure I muſt dread to offend
Whoſe ſtudy is only to pleaſe.

They tell me I'm penſive and grave,
Not as formerly chearful and free;
All pleaſures contented I wave,
That ſpring not, my Phillis, from thee.
Nor riches nor grandeur I mind,
Nor titles to flatter my pride;
To me, if the nymph is unkind,
All the world's a deſart beſide.

At each ſcene of the well-fabled woe,
Where ſorrows ſo forcibly ſpeak,
I mark'd the ſoft current o'erflow,
And the tear gently ſteal down her cheek.
I mark'd it! and, truſt me, ye fair!
It pleas'd me ſuch ſoftneſs to ſee.
Can ſhe melt at a fancy'd deſpair,
And not have compaſſion for me?
Her voice ſounds ſo ſilverly ſweet,
When ſhe tells me there's hope for her ſwain,

My

My life I'd lay down at her feet
But to hear the dear accents again.
In expreſſion let others excel,
My love is a ſtranger to art:
It may be I ſpeak not ſo well,
Yet, truſt me, I ſpeak from the heart.
May thy days to thy wiſhes be bleſt!
May'ſt thou never have cauſe to repine!
Or, if ſorrows thy boſom moleſt,
Oh! tell them, and they ſhall be mine.
Will my fair one my ſervice deny?
My preſumption will Phillis forgive?
Contented for her I could die,
With whom 'twould be heaven to live.

PROLOGUE *to* TIMANTHES,

Written by the Author.

Spoken by Mr. BENSLEY.

WHEN firſt our bard advent'rous left the ſhore,
To tempt the drama's depths, untry'd before;
With beating heart his trembling ſail he rear'd,
While critic ſands and envious rocks he fear'd.
But your indulgence ſwell'd the proſp'rous wind,
And ſafe convey'd him to the port deſign'd.
The track, yourſelves approv'd, he now purſues,
And for a ſecond trip his care renews.
Oft, in the ſilent hours of teeming thought,
His flatt'ring proſpects in his boſom wrought,
Hope imag'd to his ſight your ſtarting tear,
And brought the welcome plaudit to his ear!
But while he now revolves that mutual fame
Should join the poet's and the actor's name,
Ah! let him here one tender tribute pay
To early worth, untimely ſnatch'd away!
To *him*, who once, alas! his ſcene inſpir'd,
Whoſe ſoftneſs melted, and whoſe ſpirit fir'd!
While to the friend this grateful debt he pays,
Each gen'rous breaſt will ſure confirm the praiſe:
With you, his honeſt zeal muſt ſtand approv'd,
Which makes this off'ring to the man he lov'd.

EPILOGUE,

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mrs. BULKLEY.

WHAT horrors fill the tragic poet's brain! [train;
Plague, murder, rape, and inceſt, croud his
He pants for miſeries, delights in ills,
The blood of fathers, mothers, children, ſpills;
Stabs, poiſons, maſſacres; and, in his rage,
With daggers, bowls, and carpets ſtrews the ſtage.
Our gentler poet, in ſoft opera bred,
Italian crotchets ſinging in his head,
Winds to a proſp'rous end the fine-drawn tale,
And roars—but roars like any nightingale.—
Woman, whate'er ſhe be—maid, widow, wife—
A quiet woman is the charm of life.
And ſure Cephiſa was a gentle creature,
Full of the milk and honey of good nature,
Imported for a ſpouſe—by ſpouſe refuſ'd!
Was ever maid ſo ſhamefully abuſ'd?
And yet alas, poor prince! I could not blame him— [him.
One wife, I knew, was full enough to tame
Iſmena, and Timanthes, and Olynthus,
Might all be happy—for I choſe Cherinthus.
But what a barb'rous law was this of Thrace!
How cruel *there* was each young lady's caſe!
A virgin, plac'd upon the dreadful roll,
A hapleſs virgin muſt have ſtood the poll,
But by Timanthes made a lucky bride,
Iſmena prudently *diſqualify'd*.
Ladies, to you alone our author ſues:
Tis yours to cheriſh, or condemn his muſe.
The Theatre's a mirror, and each play
Sould be a very looking-glaſs, they ſay;
His looking-glaſs reflects no moles or pimples, [ples.
But ſhews you full of graces, ſmiles, and dim-
If you approve yourſelves, reſolve to ſpare,
And criticks! then attack him, if ye dare.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 28.

THE barons of the exchequer were pleaſed to determine the great cauſe between the Rev. Mr. Sellon and the Rev. Mr. Nicholls, in relation to the living of St. James, Clerkenwell, as follows: The election in July, 1768, is declared null and void; they appointed a new election to come on in the veſtry-room of the ſaid pariſh on the 20th of March next; and adjudged the right of election to be in thoſe of the inhabitants as pay ſcot and lot.

THURSDAY, March 1.

This being St. David's day, there was a great court at St. James's, when the nobility, &c. appeared in the collars of their reſpective orders; the Stewards of the ſociety waited on his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, with their addreſs, which was delivered by Dr. Anthony Thomas; to which they received a gracious anſwer. The ſociety after hearing a ſermon preached on the occaſion at St. Martin's in the Fields, by the right rev. and hon. the biſhop of Landaff, proceeded in proceſſion to the London tavern, where they dined with the ſtewards and the reſt of their brethren.

MONDAY, 5.

This morning between ten and eleven o'clock, a moſt dreadful fire broke out at Sturtley, half a mile from Bugden in Huntingdonſhire,

tingdonshire. In less than an hour three capital farm houses, with their out-houses, stacks of corn, &c. were entirely consumed. The fire was raging at the same time in distant parts of the place. There was a great want of water, and no fire engine nearer than St. Neot's (four miles) and before it could arrive the whole of that beautiful village, with most of the granaries, stacks, barns, &c. were reduced to ashes. This dreadful fire was occasioned by the carelessness of a servant girl heating an oven.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

This evening there was a numerous meeting of the inhabitants of Westminster, Sir Robert Bernard in the chair, to consider of a Remonstrance on the present posture of affairs.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

At a general court of the governor and company of the Bank of England, a dividend of 2 ¾ was declared on their capital stock for the half year ending the 5th of April next.

FRIDAY, 16.

His majesty went to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to such bills as were ready.

We are much concerned to tell the public, that several large vessels are already sailed with ballast, and many more will follow in a few days, belonging to Philadelphia and New York, whose usual loading of spring goods, generally amounted to about 300,000l. but now necessaries for their passage was all they required.

SATURDAY, 17.

Being St. Patrick's day, was observed at court as a high festival, in the usual manner.

MONDAY, 19.

His royal highness the prince of Wales entertained several of the young nobility at the Queen's Palace, with an elegant supper, after which there was a ball.

The evidences in the trial now depending between the Right Hon. George Onslow, and the Rev. Mr. Horne, minister of New Brentford, are subpœna'd for Wednesday the 14th of April next, at Kingston in Surry.

We hear from Milford-Haven, that the proper surveyors are arrived there, to plan out the ground for erecting naval magazines, and dock-yards, for the use of his majesty's ships of war, and this important undertaking was to be vigorously prosecuted next summer.

WEDNESDAY, 21.

On closing the poll for the living of Clerkenwell, which commenced yesterday, there appeared a majority of 51 for Mr. Sellon; and Mr. Nicholls, in a letter to the churchwardens, declined giving his friends any further trouble, whereupon Mr. Sellon was declared duely elected.

THURSDAY, 22.

This day the right hon. the lord mayor gave a most splendid entertainment at the Mansion-house to a very numerous, though a select number of persons of both houses of parliament. The Egyptian hall was illuminated in the most elegant manner, with new chandeliers, and other illuminations, which surpassed all description.

Amongst other loyal and patriotic toasts, the following, after silence for each was proclaimed by sound of trumpet, were drank; and the pieces of music performed with the utmost elegance and approbation.

May true religion and virtue ever flourish and abound.

Health and long life to our sovereign lord the king.

Coronation anthem by Mr. Handel.

Health and long life to our gracious queen, and all the royal family.

May happiness and glory be the portion of his majesty, his family and people.

Prosperity to the city of London.

Grand martial piece by Mr. Rush.

May justice and wisdom govern all the public councils.

May the fundamental liberties of England be ever revered and defended.

May the noble assertors and protectors of English liberty be had in perpetual honour.

Full piece by Mr. Rush.

May the violators of the right of election and petition against grievances be confounded.

May the wicked be taken from before the king, that his throne may be established in righteousness.

Overture by Mr. Handel.

May corruption cease to be the measure of government.

May the spirit of the constitution prevail over secret and undue influence.

May perpetual union, social liberty, and universal justice prevail, and render happy the whole British empire.

May the commerce of this city and kingdom with the colonies, flourish for ever.

Full piece by Mr. Rush.

While the truly noble company were at dinner, they were serenaded by the most excellent band of music which could be procured in this kingdom, and which was conducted by Mr. Rush. In a word, it was universally allowed to exceed any thing of the kind ever given by a private gentleman in this kingdom.

List of the company.

Dukes of Richmond, Bolton, Devonshire, Portland, Manchester, Northumberland.

Marquisses of Rockingham, Granby.

Earls of Piercy, Huntingdon, Suffolk, Berkley, Abingdon, Plymouth, Scarborough, Albemarle, Coventry, Tankerville, Effingham, Fitzwilliam, Temple, Besborough, Shelburne, Corke, Donnegal, Verney, Ludlow, Fife.

Lords Robert Sutton, George Cavendish, Frederick Cavendish, John Cavendish, Abergavenny, Craven, King, Monson, Fortescue, Hyde, Lyttelton, Camden, Archer, Germaine, Viscounts.

Viſcounts. Hereford, Torrington, Wen-
n, Downe.
Knights. John Delaval, John Molefworth,
orge Saville, George Colebrook, Joſeph
awhey, George Younge, Thomas Frank-
d, Edward Winnington, Charles Saunders,
bert Clayton, Francis Vincent, William
drington, Edward Aſhley, William Me-
lith, Piercy Brett, Mat. Ridley, Cecil Wray.
Meſſieurs. Anderſon, Adams, Anderſon,
ibrey, Allen, Baker, Barrow, Bailey,
thel, Brickdale, Barre Colonel, Burke,
nge, Cavendiſh, Calvert, Calcraft, Chom-
, Collcraft, Cornwall, Coventry, Damer,
wkins, Dempſter, Dowdeſwell, Dunning,
zmaurice, Fletcher, Frankland, Fuller,
aves, Gaey, Garth, Goddard, Gregory,
oves, Grenville Thomas, Grenville
nry, Glynn Serjeant, Hampden, Ha-
lton, Howard, Hope, Hobart, Hunt,
ſſey, Jennins Col. Keppel Admiral, Kep-
l General, Laſcelles, Laſcelles Daniel, Sir
ger Col. Luther, Mackworth, Martin,
auger, Milles, Norris, Parker, Pennant,
pham, Pownall Gov. Pulteney, Roll,
ſhout, Seymour, Scrope, Scawen, Saw-
dge Sheriff, Scudamore, Standert, Sturt,
mpeſt, Townſend Sheriff, Townſend
os. Taylor, Trecothick Alderman,
rner, Walſh, Walſingham, Wedderburn,
eſt, Whately, Beauclerk, Bertie, Buller,
. H. Crabb Bolton, Clarke, Creſby, Da-
r, ſen. Hanbury, General Irwin, Keck,
man, Montague, Murray, Muſgrave, A-
ander Popham, Capt. Phipps, Plumer,
orge Paulet, Pratt, Skipwith, Thoroton,
rner, Richard Whitworth.

FRIDAY 23.

Both houſes of parliament waited on his
jeſty at St. James's, with their joint ad-
s on the ſubject of remonſtrance, which
as follows:

Moſt gracious Sovereign,

WE your majeſty's moſt dutiful and faith-
ſubjects, the lords ſpiritual and temporal,
d commons of Great Britain, in parliament
mbled, having taken into conſideration the
reſs lately preſented to your majeſty under
title of "The humble addreſs, remon-
nce, and petition of the lord mayor, alder-
n, and livery, of the city of London in
mmon hall aſſembled," together with the
wer which your majeſty was pleaſed to
ke to the ſame; think ourſelves indiſpen-
ly obliged, upon this occaſion, to expreſs
your majeſty the extreme concern and indig-
ion which we feel at finding that an ap-
cation has been made to your majeſty, in
ms ſo little correſponding with that grate-
and affectionate reſpect which your ma-
y is ſo juſtly intitled to from all your ſub-
cts, at the ſame time aſperſing and calumni-
ng one of the branches of the legiſlature,
d expreſsly denying the legality of the pre-
t parliament, and the validity of it's pro-
edings.

To preſent petitions to the throne has at all times been the undoubted right of the ſubjects of this realm. The free enjoyment of that right was one of the many bleſſings reſtored by the revolution, and continued to us, in it's fulleſt extent, under the princes of your majeſty's illuſtrious houſe: and as we are duly ſenſible of it's value and importance, it is with the deepeſt concern that we now ſee the exerciſe of it ſo groſsly perverted, by being applied to the purpoſe, not of preſerving, but of overturning the conſtitution, and of propagating doctrines, which if generally adopted muſt be fatal to the peace of the kingdom, and which tend to the ſubverſion of all lawful authority.

Your majeſty, we acknowledge with gratitude, has ever ſhewn the moſt tender regard to the rights of your people, not only in the exerciſe of your own power, but in your care to preſerve from every degree of infringement or violation the powers intruſted to others. And we beg leave to return your majeſty our unfeigned thanks for the freſh proof you have now given us, of your determination to perſevere in your adherence to the principles of the conſtitution.

Permit us alſo to aſſure your majeſty, that it is with the higheſt ſatisfaction we ſee your majeſty expreſſing ſo juſt a confidence in your people. In whatever unjuſtifiable exceſſes ſome few miſguided perſons may in this inſtance have been ſeduced to join, your majeſty's ſubjects in general are too ſenſible of what they owe both to your majeſty and to your illuſtrious family, ever to be capable of approaching your majeſty with any other ſentiments than thoſe of the moſt entire reſpect and affection; and they underſtand too well their own true intereſts to wiſh to looſen the bands of obedience to the laws, and of due ſubordination to lawful authority. We are therefore fully perſuaded that your majeſty's people, as well as your parliament, will reject with diſdain every inſidious ſuggeſtion of thoſe ill-deſigning men, who are in reality undermining the public liberty, under the ſpecious pretence of zeal for it's preſervation; and that your majeſty's attention to maintain the liberties of your ſubjects inviolated, which you eſteem your chief glory, will upon every occaſion prove the ſure means of ſtrength to your majeſty, and ſecure to you that zealous and effectual ſupport, which none but a free people can beſtow.

His Majeſty's moſt Gracious Anſwer.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I RETURN you my thanks for this very loyal and dutiful addreſs. It is with great ſatisfaction that I receive from my parliament ſo grateful an acknowledgement of my tender regard for the rights of my ſubjects. Be aſſured, that I ſhall continue to adhere to the true principles of our excellent conſtitution;

tion; from which I cannot deviate without juſtly forfeiting the affections of a free people.

This day was held a court of lieutenancy at Guildhall, when a petition from ſeveral of the commiſſion officers againſt the admiſſion of the ſerjeants to rank with them was read, as alſo a counter-petition from ſome others of the common officers in favour of the ſerjeants, and after a hearing of both parties before the court, the affair was determined by a great majority againſt the ſerjeants, there appearing only ſix hands in their favour.

SATURDAY, 24.

Several perſons had their windows broke by the mob on Thurſday night, and thoſe of Mr. Barclay oppoſite Bow Church, in Cheapſide, were very much demoliſhed, ſo that it was neceſſary to take out the remains of the ſaſh frames from ſix windows. Mr. Barclay, when his houſe was attacked, ſent out two of his ſervants to go amongſt the mob, and to fix upon any perſons they ſaw throwing ſtones againſt his windows, and not to leave them until they got intelligence where they might be found; in conſequence of theſe orders two perſons were this day taken before the Lord Mayor, and a propoſal was made to pay the damage, but Mr. Barclay refuſed to accept the offer, ſaying that he came for juſtice on the offenders, and not for the damage he had received; on which they were both ſent to the Compter.

TUESDAY, 27.

The following ſtate of Mr. Wilkes's affairs was publiſhed by the ſociety for ſupporting the Bill of Rights.

LONDON TAVERN, March 13, 1770.

Supporters of the Bill of Rights.

William Tooke, Eſq; in the Chair.

AN account of Mr. Wilkes's affairs having been this day laid before this ſociety, it appeared that (ſince the eſtabliſhment thereof on February 20, 1769) there have been paid by the voluntary ſubſcriptions of this ſociety.

To Mr. Wilkes for his ſupport	1000	0	0
To ditto for his firſt fine	500	0	0
To the expences of his three laſt elections for Middleſex	1704	19	10
To compromiſe 14345l. 15s. 8d. of his debts	4198	13	2
	7403	13	0
Debts of Mr. Wilkes remaining to be compromiſed	5445	16	2
And a ſecond fine to be paid of	500	0	0
	5945	16	2

No money has hitherto been applied by this ſociety to any other purpoſe whatever.

The caſh now remaining in the treaſurer's hands is 776l. 6s. 2d.

N. B. 7149l. 6s. of Mr. Wilkes's debts appear to have been incurred by his having been ſecurity for other perſons.

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from New-York, *dated* Jan. 22.

"We are all in confuſion in this city; the ſoldiers have cut and blowed up Liberty-Pole, and have cauſed much trouble between the inhabitants: on Friday laſt between Bowling Slip and the Fly Market, was an engagement between the inhabitants and the ſoldiers, where much blood was ſpilt: one ſailor got run through the body, who ſince died; one man got his ſkull cut in a moſt cruel manner. On Saturday the hall bell rang for an alarm, when was another battle between the inhabitants and ſoldiers; but the ſoldiers met with the rubbers, the chiefeſt part being ſailors with clubs to revenge the death of their brother, which they did with courage, and made them all run to their barracks. What will be the end of this God knows!"

Extract of a Letter from Boſton, New-England, Jan. 29.

"At a meeting of the non-importing merchants, &c. at Faneuil-Hall, on Tueſday laſt, in order to conſider of ſome means of puniſhing thoſe who continue to ſell goods imported from Great-Britain, the ſheriff came into the Hall and acquainted the moderator, that he had a letter for him from his honour the lieutenant-governor; and the committee ordered it to be read, of which the following is a copy:

By the Lieutenant-Governor.

To the people aſſembled at Faneuil-Hall.

"I ſhould be culpable if I ſhould any longer omit to ſignify to you my ſentiments upon your proceedings. Your aſſembling together for the purpoſes for which you profeſs to be aſſembled, cannot be juſtified by any authority or colour of law. Your going from houſe to houſe, and making demands of the delivery of property, muſt ſtrike the people with terror from your great numbers (even if it be admitted that it is not done in a tumultuous manner) and is of very dangerous tendency.

Such of you who are perſons of character, reputation, and property, expoſe yourſelves to the conſequences of the irregular actions of any of your numbers who have been aſſembled together, although you may not approve of them, and although it may be out of your power to reſtrain them.

Therefore, as the repreſentative of his majeſty, who is the father of his people, I muſt, from a tender regard to your intereſt, caution you: And, as cloathed with authority derived from his majeſty, I muſt enjoin and require you, without delay, to ſeparate and diſperſe, and to forbear all ſuch unlawful aſſemblies for the future, as you would avoid thoſe evils to which you may otherwiſe expoſe yourſelves and your country.

T. HUTCHINSON."

The

The conſideration of the above-mentioned
per from his honour, involving in it the
eſtion of the continuance of their meeting,
was calmly conſidered; after which it was
animouſly voted to proceed to the buſineſs
the meeting, and the following return was
de to the ſheriff at his requeſt in writing,

Mr. Sheriff Greenleaf,

" It is the unanimous deſire of this body,
at you inform his honour the Lieutenant-
vernor that his addreſs to this body has
en read and attended to, with all that de-
ence and ſolemnity, which the meſſage
the times demand; and it is the unani-
us opinion of this body, after ſerious con-
eration and debate, that this meeting is
rranted by law: and they deſire you to
form his honour, that they are deter-
ned to keep conſciences void of offence to-
rds God and towards man."

Then the ſheriff, deſiring to be conſidered
the light only of the bearer of his honour's
ter, withdrew from the aſſembly. And
n the following reſolutions were agreed to.

t is very alarming at this important cri-
notwithſtanding the humane and bene-
nt treatment that the troops quartered in
city, have received from the colony, and
city in particular, (altho' we have great
und to ſuſpect they are not ſtationed here
rotect us) that they ſhould be ſo ungrate-
and inſulting to the citizens, as to make
ral attempts to blow up and cut down Li-
y Pole, which has been erected as a me-
ial of freedom.

his baſe conduct is an inconteſtible proof,
they are not only enemies to the peace
good order of this city, but that they ma-
t a temper devoted to deſtroy the leaſt
ument raiſed to ſhew the laudable ſpirit
iberty that prevails among the inhabi-
: and as the ſame diabolical ſpirit will
rally diſpoſe them to uſe their utmoſt
avours to enſlave us, they muſt be con-
red by all men, who are actuated by a free
t of liberty, as enemies, mortal enemies,
ll that is valuable to Engliſhmen.

npreſſed by theſe conſiderations, We
eſolved that we will not employ any
er on any terms whatever; but that we
treat them with all that abhorrence and
empt, which the enemies of our happy
itution deſerve. And whereas many of
have repeatedly travelled the ſtreets
his city, in the night, with arms,
which they have attempted to take
lives of many of the citizens, and
ithſtanding made their eſcape, and eluded
laws, and paſſed with impunity: there-
that the inhabitants may not for the
e be inſulted, and put in peril of their

eſolved, That if any ſoldier ſhall be
in the night having arms (except centi-
nels and orderly ſerjeants) or out of the barracks after the roll is called, ſuch as are even found without arms, and behave in an inſulting manner, ſhall be treated as enemies to the peace of this city: and we do hereby ſolemnly engage, to and with each other, That we will, to the utmoſt of our power, ſtrictly adhere to the above reſolutions, and, if poſſible, bring the tranſgreſſors of them to condign puniſhment."

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ITALY.

FLORENCE, Jan. 27. Such a prodigious quantity of ſnow has fallen in the neighbourhood of Montepulchiano, that the roads are all impaſſable. The convent of the Capuchins, about three miles from hence, has been totally covered, inſomuch that the poor friars could not receive any ſuccour for eight days, and had not ſome humane people then dug a way to the convent, they muſt have periſhed with famine, as all their proviſions were ſpent.

Rome, Jan. 27. On the 27th paſt, the pope held a conſiſtory, in which he declared Cardinal Don Paul Mendoza preſident of the inquiſition in the kingdom of Portugal, whom, in the conſiſtory of the 18th of December laſt, he had promoted to that dignity, though he then reſerved the publication of the name of the perſon promoted. The pope has now created another cardinal in like manner, reſerving alſo his nomination in petto. [The former is ſince dead.]

Rome, Feb. 10. Laſt week the ſecretary of ſtate received notice of the arrival at Cadiz of 700 Jeſuits expelled from the Philippine Iſlands, Maragnone, Lima, &c. and that tranſport veſſels were preparing to ſend them to the Eccleſiaſtical State, with the ſame yearly allowance that his catholic majeſty has aſſigned to thoſe expelled from other parts of his dominions.

The pope, commiſerating the ſituation of many monks and friars, who having fled from their different orders, are wandering about the world, has granted an indulto, by which he abſolves them from the chaſtiſement they had incurred, and with liberty to enter into any other order of clergy they may chuſe, provided they preſent themſelves to their reſpective ſuperiors within the term preſcribed in the ſaid indulto.

Ancona, Feb. 15. When the Ruſſian fleet ſet ſail from Port Mahon, a great many Greeks went on board to conduct them to the Archipelago. What may not Ruſſia promiſe herſelf if it is true, that the Morea, formerly the Peloponneſus, (which, after the fall of the Grecians, fell into the hands of the Turks in 1666, and was plundered by the Venetians, but ever ſince 1717, has again been

been under the Turkiſh power) is now only waiting the arrival of the Ruſſian fleet to throw off the Turkiſh Yoke? We are aſſured of the ſame concerning Candia, formerly called Crete, which was taken from the Venetians by the Turks in 1715.

The following is an authentic Copy of the humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance, *and* Petition *of the Electors of the City and Liberty of* Weſtminſter, *aſſembled in* Weſtminſter-hall, *the 28th Day of* March 1770, *and preſented.*

WE, your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the electors of the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, having already preſented our humble, but ineffectual application to the throne, find ourſelves, by the miſconduct of your majeſty's miniſters, in confederacy with many of our repreſentatives, reduced to the neceſſity of again breaking in by our complaints upon your majeſty's repoſe, or of acquieſcing under grievances ſo *new*, and ſo *exorbitant*, that none but thoſe who patiently ſubmit to them, can deſerve to ſuffer them.

By the ſame *ſecret* and *unhappy* influence to which all our grievances have been originally owing, the redreſs of thoſe grievances has been now prevented; and the grievances themſelves have been repeatedly confirmed; with this additional circumſtance of aggravation, that while the invaders of our rights remain the directors of your majeſty's councils, the defenders of thoſe rights have been diſmiſſed from your majeſty's ſervice—your majeſty having been adviſed by your miniſters to remove from his employment, for his vote in parliament, the higheſt officer of the law; becauſe his principles ſuited ill with theirs, and his pure diſtribution of juſtice with their corrupt adminiſtration of it in the Houſe of Commons.

We beg leave, therefore, again to repreſent to your majeſty, that the Houſe of Commons have ſtruck at the moſt valuable liberties and franchiſes of all the electors of Great Britain; and by aſſuming to themſelves a right of chuſing, inſtead of receiving a member, when choſen, by transferring to the repreſentative what belonged to the conſtituent, they have taken off from the dignity, and, we fear, impaired the authority of parliament itſelf.

We preſume again, therefore, humbly to implore from your majeſty, the only remedies which are in any way proportioned to the nature of the evil: that you would be graciouſly pleaſed to diſmiſs for ever from your councils, thoſe miniſters who are ill ſuited by their diſpoſitions to preſerve the principles of a free, or by their capacities to direct the counſils, of a great and mighty kingdom—and that by ſpeedily diſſolving the preſent parliament, your majeſty will ſhew by your own example, and by their diſſolution, that rights of your people are to be inviolable, and that you will never neceſſitate ſo many injured, and by ſuch treatment, exaſperated ſubjects, to continue to commit the care of their intereſts to thoſe from whom they muſt withdraw their confidence; to repoſe their invaluable privileges in the hands of thoſe who have ſacrificed them; and their truſt, in thoſe who have betrayed it.

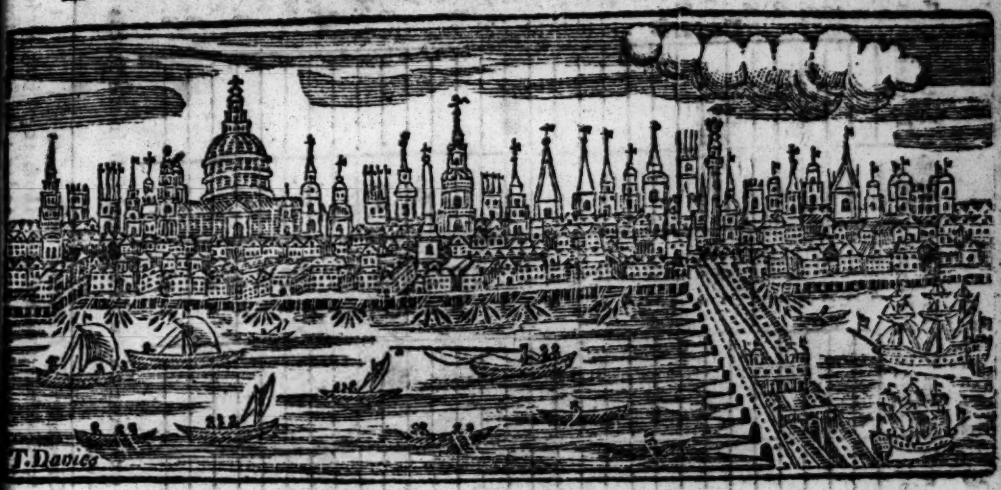
Your ſubjects look up with ſatisfaction to the powers which the conſtitution has veſted in your majeſty—for it is upon them that they have placed their laſt dependance.—And they truſt that the right of diſſolving parliaments, which has, under former princes, ſo often anſwered the purpoſes of power, may under your majeſty prove a happy inſtrument of liberty.

We find ourſelves compelled to urge with the greater importunity, this our humble but earneſt application to the throne, as every day ſeems to produce the confirmation of ſome old, or to threaten the introduction of ſome new injury.—We have the ſtrongeſt reaſons to apprehend, that the uſurpation begun by the Houſe of Commons upon the right of electing, may be extended to the right of petitioning; and that under the pretence of reſtraining the abuſe of this right, it is meant to bring into diſrepute, and to intimidate us from the exerciſe of the right itſelf.

But whatever may be the purpoſe of others your majeſty hath, in your anſwer to the city of London, moſt graciouſly declared, That *you are always ready to receive the requeſts and to liſten to the complaints of your ſubjects.* Your majeſty condeſcends likewiſe to eſteem it *A duty to ſecure to them the free enjoyment of thoſe rights which your family were called to defend.* We rely therefore upon the royal word thus given, that our grievances will meet with full redreſs, and our complaints with the moſt favourable interpretation—that your majeſty will never conſider the arraignment of your miniſters as a diſreſpect to your perſon—a charge confined, by the very terms of it, to this Houſe of Commons, as injurious to parliament at large (the conſtitution of which we admire, and the abuſe of which is the very thing we lament)—or a requeſt for the diſſolution of parliament, which your ſubjects have a right to make, and your majeſty to grant, as *irreconcileable to the principles of the conſtitution.*

☞ *Few or no books of any conſequence having been publiſhed this month, we have, on account of the great redundancy in matter, immediately temporary, poſtponed our review to the next, when we hope to give our readers a tolerable catalogue. Likewiſe many favours from our correſpondents, which will have due attention paid them in our next.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



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WITH

A HEAD OF ANDREW MARVELL.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any Single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. *in* APRIL, 1770.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4. per. C. 1763	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	153 ⅜					84	86 ¾			96 ⅜			1 16			E.	Fair
28	153					85	86 ¾			96 ⅜			1 15			W.	Fair
29	155 ¼						86 ⅝			96			1 14			S. W.	Rain
30	153			84		84 ⅝	86 ⅝			95 ½			1 14			S W	Fair
31	152 ½			84		84 ⅞	86 ¾			95 ½			1 15			S W	Rain
1	Sunday															S W	Rain
2	152 ½			83 ⅜		83				95 ⅞			1 9			N. W.	Windy
3	153	219				83 ¼	86 ⅝			95 ⅝			1 10			N. N. W	Rain
4	152					83	86 ⅝			95 ⅝			1 11			N N. W	Cloudy
5	152	218 ⅞		83 ¾		84 ⅛	86 ⅝			95 ¼			1 12			W. S. W.	Rain
6	151 ¼	217				84 ⅛	86 ⅝			95 ⅛			1 11			W.	Cloudy
7	152			83 ⅜		84 ⅛	86 ⅝			95			1 12			E. N. E.	Fair
8	Sunday															E. N. E.	Cloudy
9				83 ¼		84 ⅛	86			95 ⅛			1 12			E. N. E.	Fair
10						84 ⅛	86 ⅛			95 ⅛			1 12			E. N. E.	Hail
11	150 ¼					84 ⅛	86 ⅛			94 ⅞			1 12			N. N. E.	Fair
12	150 ¼			83 ⅜		84 ¼	86			94 ⅞			1 12			E. N. E.	Fair
13	150					84	86			94 ⅝			1 12			S. E.	Fair
14	150	205 ½				83 ½	86 ½	95		94 ¼			1 11			S.	Fair
15	Sunday															W.	Rain
16	150					83 ⅞	86 ⅜			94			1 12	25		S. W	Rain
17	150	207 ½		83		83 ¾	86 ¾		89 ⅛	94 ⅜			1 13			N. N. W.	Fair
18	150	208				84	86			94 ⅜			1 13			S W	Rain
19		205 ½		82 ⅜		84 ⅛	86 ¼		86 ½	94 ½			1 13			W.	Rain
20						85	86 ⅜			96 ½			1 16			N. N. W.	Rain
21	153 ⅜			82 ⅛		85 ¼	86 ¾	75 ¼		96 ½			1 16			N.	Cloudy
22	Sunday															S. E.	Fair
23				84		85 ½	86 ⅝			76 ½			1 16			E.	Fair
24	153 ¼				81 ⅞		86									S. E.	Fair
25	153 ⅜					85 ¾	86 ⅝			76 ¼			1 16			S. E.	Rain
26																	

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Wheat

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	91. to 101. o	71. od to 81.	81. os. to 101.	101 os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bus 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley 12s. od. to 18s.	17s. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	15s. to 17s. od.	17s to 18 qr.	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 18s.
Oats 12s. od. to 14s.	10s. to 20s.	16s. to 18s.	12s. to 17s.	12s od to 14	12s to 12	12s to 14 o	2s 4d to 2s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per cha-



ANDREW MARVELL


BRITISH MUSEUM
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FEB

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For APRIL, 1770.

AT a time when the character of patriotiſm is the univerſal object of every man's pretenſion, the life of a true patriot muſt certainly be acceptable to the ublic; we have therefore given the emoirs of the celebrated ANDREW ARVELL, together with an elegant ngraving of him from a capital pic-re, and recommend the peruſal of s hiſtory to all the lovers of their ountry.

ANDREW MARVELL, a very in-enious Engliſh writer, was the ſon of r. Andrew Marvell, miniſter and hoolmaſter of Kingſton upon Hull Yorkſhire, and was born in that wn in the year 1620. His parts be-g very great, his progreſs in letters as proportionable; ſo that at thirteen ars of age, he was admitted of Tri-y-college in Cambridge. But he d not been long there, when he fell o the hands of the Jeſuits; for thoſe ſy factors of the Romiſh church, un-r the connivance of this, as well as preceding reign, ſpared no pains make proſelytes; for which purpoſe eral of them were planted in or near univerſities, in order to make con-eſts among the young ſcholars. Mr. rvell fell into their ſnares, as Mr. illingworth had fallen before him, was inveigled up to London; but father being appriſed of it, ſoon r purſued him, and finding him bookſeller's ſhop, prevailed with to return to college. He after-ds applied to his ſtudies with great luity, and took a bachelor of arts ee in 1638. About this time he his father, who was unfortunately vned in croſſing the Humber, as as attending the daughter of an ate female friend; who thereup-on becoming childleſs, ſent for our author, and, by way of making all the return in her power, added conſidera-bly to his fortune. Upon this the plan of his education was enlarged, and he travelled through moſt of the polite parts of Europe. It appears, that he had been at Rome, from his poem intitled, Flecknoe an Engliſh prieſt at Rome: in which he has de-ſcribed with great humour, that wretched poetaſter, Mr. Richard Fleck-noe, from whom Mr. Dryden gave the name of Mac-Flecknoe, to his ſatire againſt Shadwell. During his travels, happened alſo another occaſion of exer-ciſing the drollery of his wit. In France, he found much talk of one Lancelot Joſeph de Maniban, an ab-bot, who pretended to enter into the qualities of thoſe he had never ſeen, and to prognoſticate their good or bad fortune, from an inſpection of their hand-writing. This artiſt was hand-ſomely laſhed by our author, in a poem written upon the ſpot, and addreſſed to him. We know no more of Mr. Marvell for ſeveral years, only that he ſpent ſome time at Conſtantinople, where he reſided as ſecretary to the Engliſh embaſſy at that court.

In the year 1653, we find him re-turned to England, and employed by Oliver Cromwell in the buſineſs of a tutor to one Mr. Dutton; as appears from an original letter of Mr. Marvell to that uſurper, ſtill extant. His firſt appearance in any public capacity at home, was his being made aſſiſtant to the celebrated Mr. John Milton, Latin ſecretary to the protector, which, ac-cording to his own account, happened in the year 1657. "I never had," ſays he, "any, not the remoteſt rela-tion to public matters, nor correſpon-dence with the perſons then predomi-nant, until the year 1657; when in-

deed I entered into an employment, for which I was not altogether improper, and which I conſidered to be the moſt innocent and inoffenſive towards his majeſty's affairs of any in that uſurped and irregular government, to which all men were then expoſed. And this I accordingly diſcharged without diſobliging any one perſon, there having been opportunity and endeavours ſince his majeſty's happy return to have diſcovered, had it been otherwiſe."

A little before the reſtoration, he was choſen by his native town, Kingſton upon Hull, to ſit in that parliament, which began at Weſtminſter, April the 25th, 1660, and afterwards for that, which began May the 8th, 1661. In this ſtation he acquitted himſelf ſo much to the ſatisfaction of his electors, that they allowed him an handſome penſion all the time he continued to repreſent them; and that was, to the time of his death. He ſeldom ſpoke in parliament, but had great influence without doors upon the members of both houſes. Prince Rupert, particularly, paid the greateſt regard to his counſels; ſo great, that whenever he voted according to the ſentiments of Mr. Marvell, which he often did, it was a ſaying with the oppoſite party, that "he had been with his tutor:" and ſuch was the intimacy between the prince and Mr. Marvell, that when the latter was obliged to abſcond, to avoid falling a ſacrifice to the indignation and malice of thoſe enemies, whom the honeſt ſharpneſs of his pen had excited, the former frequently went to ſee him, diſguiſed as a private perſon. For Mr. Marvell made himſelf ſo obnoxious to the governing party, by the oppoſition he gave them with his writings, as well as with his actions, that his life was often threatened, and he was forced to conceal himſelf from public view.

Mr. Marvell for many years engaged in a variety of literary diſputes, but always on the ſide of reaſon and liberty; however, a conſtant oppoſition to miniſterial meaſures in his parliamentary character, created him numberleſs enemies at court.

Notwithſtanding which, king Charles II. took great delight in his converſation, and tried all means to win him over to his ſide, but in vain; nothing being ever able to ſhake his reſolution. There were many inſtances of his firmneſs in reſiſting the offers of the court; but he was proof againſt all temptations. The king having one night entertained him, ſent the lord treaſurer Danby the next morning to find out his lodgings; which were then up two pair of ſtairs, in one of the little courts in the Strand. He was buſily writing, when the treaſurer opened the door abruptly upon him; upon which, ſurpriſed at ſo unexpected a viſitor, Mr. Marvell told his lordſhip, "he believed he had miſtaken his way." Lord Danby replied, "Not now I have found Mr. Marvell;" telling him, that he came with a meſſage from his majeſty, which was to know, what his majeſty could do to ſerve him: to which Mr. Marvell replied, with his uſual facetiouſneſs, that "it was not in his majeſty's power to ſerve him." Coming to a ſerious explanation, our author told the treaſurer, "that he knew full well the nature of courts, having been in many; and that whoever is diſtinguiſhed by the favour of the prince, is always expected to vote in his intereſt." Lord Danby told him, that his majeſty, from the juſt ſenſe he had of his merit alone, deſired to know, whether there was any place at court he could be pleaſed with." To which Mr. Marvell replied, "that he could not with honour accept the offer, ſince if he did, he muſt either be ungrateful to the king in voting againſt him, or falſe to his country in giving in to the meaſures of the court. The only favour therefore which he begged of his majeſty was, that he would eſteem him as faithful a ſubject as any he had, and more truly in his intereſt by refuſing his offers, than he could have been by embracing them." The Lord Danby finding no arguments would make the leaſt impreſſion, told him, "that the king had ordered him 1000l. which he hoped he would receive, till he could think of ſomething farther to aſk his majeſty." This laſt offer he rejected with the ſame ſteadineſs of mind as the firſt; though as ſoon as the treaſurer was gone, he was forced to borrow a guinea of a friend.

Mr. Marvell died in the fifty-eighth year of his age, on the 16th of Auguſt, 1678, not without the ſtrongeſt ſuſpi-

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ions of being poiſoned; for he was lways very temperate, and of an ealthful and ſtrong conſtitution to he laſt. He was interred in the church f St. Giles's in the Fields; and ten ears after, viz. in 1688, the town of Kingſton upon Hull, to teſtify her rateful remembrance of his honeſt ervices to her, collected a ſum of oney to erect a monument over him, nd procured an epitaph to be written y ſome able hand: but the miniſter f the pariſh forbid both the inſcrip- ion and monument to be placed in hat church. Mr. Wood tells us, hat in his converſation he was very odeſt, and of few words; and Mr. ooke, the writer of his life, obſerves, hat he was very reſerved among thoſe hom he did not well know, but a oſt delightful and improving com- anion among his friends. After his eath were publiſhed miſcellaneous oems, in 1681, folio, with this adver- ſement to the reader prefixed:

"Theſe are to certify every inge- ous reader, that all theſe poems, as ſo the other things in this book con- ined, are printed according to the act copies of my late dear huſband, der his own hand-writing, being und ſince his death among his other pers. Witneſs my hand, this 15th y of October, 1680.

MARY MARVELL."

t Mr. Cooke ſays, that "theſe were bliſhed with no other but a merce- ry view, and indeed not all to the nour of the deceaſed, by a woman th whom he lodged, who hoped by is ſtratagem to ſhare in what he left hind him: for that he was never rried." This gentleman gave an ition, corrected from the faults of rmer editions of the works of An- w Marvell, Eſq; Lond. 1726, in o volumes, 12mo: in which, howe- r, are contained only his poems and ters, and not any of the proſe pieces ovementioned. Mr. Cooke prefixed o the life of Mr. Marvell, which we ve principally made uſe of in the ac- unt we have given of him.

ay on the Study of Hiſtory. By Dr. Armſtrong.

HISTORY is, in general, an un- comfortable fatiguing journey ough a flat inſipid country; a tale long for human patience. And r all, for want of intelligence and dour in the writers of hiſtory, you can ſeldom truſt to its veracity. What different accounts are given of events that have happened even in our own times!—For my part, I find myſelf much diſpoſed to be an infidel as to many diſputed points of hiſtory. A battle is an affair of ſuch confuſion, that few, even of thoſe who have been concerned in it, can explain its circumſtances, or fairly recollect them. It is ſometimes as much as you can do to diſcover which army gained the victory. But what is yet more ſurprizing, it has happened, that ſome very conſpicuous characters in hiſtory have been ſo falſely repreſented, that the moſt worthleſs and contemptible continue to be regarded with admiration; while the beſt and the moſt amiable are conſidered with deteſtation and abhorrence.

A lively ſpirited relation of a formidable conſpiracy, an important revolution, or any other intereſting event, may afford a very agreeable entertainment. But human life is too ſhort; and it requires all the phlegmatic patience of a well-fed lawyer, to attend to a long, drawling, inſipid ſtory, if it was ever ſo true.—Livy is far from being a heavy, loitering, dozing ſtory-teller. His ſubject is enriched with a great variety of entertaining events. Notwithſtanding his extravagant profuſion of coxcomical ornaments, in very good ſpeeches made by himſelf for people who never ſpoke them, he diſpatches the affairs of a prodigious empire, throughout a whole century of perpetual action, in much leſs than half the number of pages that one inſignificant reign of a king of France, or of England, has coſt to ſome laborious compilers. And yet, for all the ſpirit, elegance, and dignity of his narration, perhaps there are not many now alive who have had perſeverance enough to attend the great Latin hiſtorian to the end of his tale; even ſhortened as it is by the injuries of chance and time.

So much for hiſtory as an amuſement.

As to its uſe towards qualifying a ſtateſman for the management of public affairs, I take it to be very inconſiderable. A general acquaintance with the hiſtory of his own country is perhaps enough for a *prime miniſter*; and ſome, I am told, have made a tolerable ſhift to ſtumble on for many years without even that. With a proper ſhare of ſagacity, reſolution, activity, and

and addreſs, an honeſt ſtateſman might, in the moſt troubleſome times, do great things for his country; though he had never turned over one leaf of either Livy, Tacitus, or Salluſt. Mean time, alluſions and references to ancient hiſtory have long been ſucceſsfully employed to give ſome credit, with an air of conſequence and dignity, to the deluſive lucubrations of your ſtate empirics, and their venal journeymen. And this ſeems to be the only advantage which our ſtateſmen have ever yet drawn from the ſtudy of hiſtory.

Memoirs of the celebrated Edmund Burke, *Eſq. Member for* Wendover *in* Buckinghamſhire.

MR. B—'s father was a gentleman of about 250l. per ann. who ſupported a large family with an excellent character in the county of Cork in Ireland; as his fortune was ſmall, and his charge great, he had no other alternative to ſupply the want of fortune, than beſtowing on them an excellent education, judiciouſly foreſeeing that a large ſtock of this would be doing them more juſtice than a trifling ſum of money, which was all, with ſuch a family, even parſimony could ſpare them. Mr. E. B—ke, being his ſecond ſon, was educated at Balitore ſchool in the north of Ireland, a ſeminary always remarkable for the great attention paid to the morals, as well as the education of its pupils; after being perfected in the claſſics here, he removed from thence to the univerſity of Dublin, and finally to the Temple. Being in Ireland at the time of Lord Halifax's government, he got acquainted with Mr. H—l—n, that nobleman's ſecretary, and is univerſally allowed to be the author of that celebrated ſpeech which Mr. H———n made at that time, in favour of a very uſeful and conſtitutional bill. In conſequence of this friendſhip, and other ſervices, Mr. H———n procured for him a penſion on that eſtabliſhment of 200l. per. ann. This he enjoyed but a very ſhort time, for finding it to be given him rather as a retaining fee than encouragement to merit, Mr. B—ke, very much to his credit, diſclaimed it, and though at that time totally a dependent, choſe to run all riſques rather than hold it inconſiſtent with his honour. Soon after this event, his elder brother dying, Mr. E. B—ke came to the poſſeſſion of the paternal fortune, which, though not adequate to the views of ambition, anſwered every purpoſe of a man determined to draw upon content for the ſurplus. Lord Verney afterwards, being acquainted with his abilities and character, introduced him into the Britiſh ſenate; where, during a reſidence of ſome years, he has ſteadily continued, by an invariable attachment to the conſtitution, as well as an uncommon diſplay of oratorial powers, to do as much honour to his noble patron, as credit to his country. In point of literary merit Mr. B—ke ſtands on the firſt ſcale in theſe kingdoms; and powerful as his abilities in the ſenate are juſtly allowed to be, it is, perhaps, to be lamented (for the ſake of literature) they were not ſolely directed to theſe purpoſes; his Eſſay on the Beautiful and Sublime, and many other firſt-rate productions, ſtrongly ſupport this opinion; but what peculiarly marks, and ſeems to terminate his character is, that though deſervedly raiſed by his merits much above the line of his original expectations, courted by the nobility on one ſide, and applauded by the public on the other, the conſciouſneſs of doing right conſtitutes his only pride, and all his ambition ſeems to be centered in approving himſelf a good huſband, an affectionate father, a kind relation, and a warm friend.——Mr. Burke's lady is the daughter of Dr. Nugent, a very ingenious phyſician, of Iriſh birth, but practiſing with great reputation in London. Mr. William Burke, the member for Bedwin, is not his brother, as many have imagined; he is, however, a near relation, and a friendſhip of the ſtrongeſt nature has, through life, conſtantly ſubſiſted between the two gentlemen. Mr. Burke, as an orator in the Houſe of Commons, though always attended to with the deepeſt deference, is rather more celebrated for the graces of his elocution, than the cloſeneſs of his reaſoning; the rapidity of his conception, and the luxuriancy of his fancy, frequently hurry him from argument to argument, without giving him time to treat his ſubjects ſo fully as could be wiſhed, though, indeed, it would be difficult to find any ſubject, on which the admiring ear of refinement would not ſuppoſe he concluded too haſtily. Upon the whole, Mr. Burke is a ſtriking

EDMUND BURKE Esq.r



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ſtriking inſtance of great parts, with application, and it is highly for the honour of the preſent age, that ſo much merit has met with ſo juſt an approbation from the world.

The Origin of Deſpotiſm in France, *a ſtriking Leſſon for* England.

"Felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum."

CARDINAL Bentivoglio juſtly obſerves, that the preſent power of unlimited monarchs owes its origin only to an abuſe of the truſt repoſed in them, to which men are inſenſibly habituated by gradual ſteps and long uſe, though repugnant to human nature. To ſupport this obſervation the Cardinal aſſerts, that the original ſtate of monarchy was oppoſite to what it is now in arbitrary governments; for then kings were no more than chiefs, or principal magiſtrates, in ſtates republican and free. As this was once the ſtate of the French nation, it is of ſo little importance to her neighbours to trace the ſteps by which it loſt its liberties, that they may prevent a loſs they muſt always regret, though they cannot always repair.

When our neighbour's houſe is in flames we think ourſelves in danger. When the liberties of a neighbouring kingdom are periſhing in the flames of deſpotiſm, we ſhould prevent thoſe flames from ſpreading, which may involve us in a ſimilar deſtruction. Slavery is contagious, and ſhould be guarded againſt with more precaution than a peſtilence; and the principles of ſlavery ſhould be precluded with as much ſuſpicion as the commodities which come from countries where epidemical diſorders commit ravages not to be reſiſted, and produce calamities yet to be deſcribed.

Every one who travels in arbitrary countries ſhould be obliged to perform mental quarantine on his return; and not to be ſuffered to ſet a foot on this land of liberty before he has renounced every principle that may lead to introduce deſpotiſm, or to render ſervitude an object of forbearance. This is a commodity that ſhould never be ſuffered to be imported into a free ſtate, and ſhould, under every colour or diſguiſe, be deemed contraband and inadmiſſible. Under ſuch reſtriction travelling might be rendered commendable, and a juſt obſervation of the cauſes which brought calamities upon foreign ſtates might prevent their introduction into our own. But as there is danger in going too near a conflagration, and he who eſcapes from burning, may nevertheleſs be ſcorched; where travelling is attended with peril, the pages of hiſtory may be ſubſtituted to the conveyance of a poſt-chaiſe. Even in the pure air of a land of freedom we may view the dreadful progreſs of arbitrary power, and without imbibing the atmoſphere of deſpotiſm, may behold its dreadful progreſs. The peruſal of the hiſtory of the French nation may be highly ſerviceable to the Engliſh on all occaſions, and be conſidered in the ſame light as ſea charts, which not only inform us of the ſituation of latent rocks, and quickſands, but likewiſe deſcribe the path by which we may avoid them.

The Salique law, by which all females are excluded from the throne of France, has been vindicated, as well as condemned, by a variety of writers. But time, which Sir James Hodges, Knt. ſtiles the touch-ſtone of truth, has ſhewn that female government and direction has been the means of introducing and rivetting deſpotiſm in France.

It is true they excluded the *name* of a queen, but admitted the *power* of one by admitting a female regent. In the ſame manner the Romans aboliſhed the *name* of a king, but in erecting the conſular dignity, inveſted them with more than regal power. The government of kings was branded with the reproachful name of *tyranny*, while the very tyranny of conſuls pleaſed under a more mild appellation. How fatal this miſtake was to the French nation, will be ſhewn in the courſe of this eſſay; an eſſay, which while it relates, forewarns, and while it condemns, is intended to prevent.

Catherine of Medicis was the mother of Lewis XIV. during his minority ſhe was regent, and by the aſſiſtance of Mazarine, her miniſter, ſhe gave the mortal blow to the liberties of France. Never was a king's mother more unpopular, never was a prime miniſter more deteſted. How high an idea ſhe had of the royal prerogative, appears from an anecdote tranſmitted to us by Cardinal de Retz.

The Cardinal informs us, that in all the conferences he had with the king's

king's mother, he never could make her comprehend what was the meaning of the *good of the public*. She had no other idea of regal government than what is meant by arbitrary power. And ſhe was perſuaded, that a regard for the good of the public betrayed republican principles, and was inconſiſtent with the conſtitution. Hence her adminiſtration, during the long minority of the king, was a continued ſeries of domeſtic troubles, occaſioned by alternate motions of female revenge, and female timidity. She ſupported and loved her miniſter, for no other reaſon but that of his being as much hated as herſelf. On this account ſhe thought him the propereſt inſtrument to carry her deſigns into execution; for having no refuge but her, he was under a neceſſity to adopt her meaſures. The miniſter knew very well that he could not be ſecure while the leaſt ſparkle of freedom remained unextinguiſhed in a country which he had oppreſſed, and therefore gave the *coup de grace* to the liberties of France. This parricide endeared him to the king's mother, and as he had ſupported her meaſures, ſhe held the ſhield of power between him and his opponents, and defended him from the arrows of reſentment, or the attacks of exaſperated patriots.

The few honeſt men, who ſtruggled for their liberties, were branded with the names, of a diſcontented faction, malecontents, and vile incendiaries. For they had not at that time arrived to ſuch a height of miniſterial inſolence, as to term thoſe, who might be more honeſtly deſcended than themſelves, with the reproach of being the *ſcum of the earth*; or thoſe, whoſe fortunes were more opulent than their own, with the appellation of *a porter-drinking mob*.

The perſons who were thus ſtigmatized by the miniſter, were the greateſt part of the ancient nobility; thoſe who had accepted employments, but reſigned them rather than join the miniſter in his endeavour to deſtroy the conſtitution; the whole body of the gentry, the merchants, and the common people, who groaned under the burthens he impoſed upon them, and ardently eſpouſed the cauſe of freedom.

They who adhered to the miniſter, conſiſted of thoſe, who inherited wealth from the proſperous villany of their fathers, and wanted honours to recommend them to the eyes of admiration. To theſe were added a few nobles, whoſe boaſted deſcent did not prevent them from aſſuming the character of ſlaves.

They were joined by a few ambitious prelates, who are well deſcribed by the ſacred code, "as perſons, who were greater lovers of men, than lovers of God." And the proceſſion was cloſed by a crew of placemen, penſioners, and retainers in the public offices, who valued their places more than their freedom; and regarded not the deſtruction of the conſtitution, providing they could ſecure a part of the wreck.

I imagine I cannot conclude this ſhort eſſay better, than by adducing the reflections of a Scottiſh writer, on this ſubject: the honeſt Engliſhman will be glad to find one of that nation, who knew the value of liberty; the North Briton will not reject a commodity which comes recommended from one of his own nation. The former may bluſh to find even a Scot an enemy to deſpotiſm; the latter may ſigh to find ſo warm a glow of independency in the boſom of a countryman. The author, I would introduce, is the famous Mr. Gordon, the tranſlator of Tacitus, who, in his dedication to the notorious Sir Robert Walpole, has the following remarkable ſentiments:

"Was it any wonder, that the people of France gaſped under oppreſſion and taxes, when the government was ſwayed *by ſuch a woman?* herſelf blindly governed by Mazarine a public *thief*, if ever there was any; one convicted of having *ſtolen* from the finances *nine millions* in a few years; one who had ſpent his younger years in low *rogueries*; who had no maxims of rule, but ſuch as were adapted to the ſevereſt tyranny in Italy, that of the Pope; and one, who, in the higheſt poſt of *firſt miniſter*, could never help ſhewing the baſe ſpirit of a *little ſharper*." *Le vilain cœur paroiſſoit toujours aux travers*, ſays de Retz. The Duke of Orleans called him, "*Un ſcelerat & miniſtre incapable & abhorré du genre humain; un Menteur ſieffé!*

Till the people can diſcover an Engliſh *Catherine*, or an Engliſh *Mazarine*, we are ſafe. That they never may diſcover either, is my firſt wiſh, that they never may endure either, is my laſt

DEBATE

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

BY a miſtake of the preſs our laſt number was concluded prematurely, and the important debate on the city remonſtrance we cloſed with the ſpeech of Valerius Vigil, though Titus Agrippa (G---l C----y) made a reply to this ſpeech which gained much applauſe from the miniſterialiſts, and was ſubſtantially the following.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

THOUGH I am as much an enemy to diſcord as the right honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, and have upon every antecedent debate relative to the buſineſs now before us, been an equal advocate for moderation, yet ſir in the preſent occaſion, I riſe to ſpeak againſt lenity; to condemn the idea of temporizing; to declare that in my poor opinion the very gentleneſs, the very forbearance of this aſſembly, has been the principal ſource of all our late diſturbances, and that mildneſs any longer, will be the only torch which can poſſibly ſet the conſtitution in flames.

I remember the time, ſir, when this aſſembly, inſtead of ſuppoſing that the maintenance of its own dignity was a dangerous meaſure, even in times infinitely more pregnant with danger than the preſent, looked upon a ſpirited exertion of their authority, to be not only the moſt noble, but the moſt politic meaſure they could take; they inſibly conſidered, that people will quickly be deſpiſed by others who are held in a contemptible light by themſelves, and they therefore properly baniſhed every diſreſpectful mention of their proceedings; nay, I have known particular periods in which their proceedings were too ſacred to be mentioned even with reſpect; in which it was culpable to meddle with them at all, in writing or print, and in which, like eaſtern princes, they were kept at a diſtance to be viewed with reverence; but, ſir, this aſſembly, through an amiable weakneſs, having ſhared their deciſions to become the objects of univerſal diſcuſſion, our indulgence has been infamouſly abuſed, our goodneſs has been perverted to the conſciouſneſs of guilt, and our moderation ſet down as the certain reſult of timidity; becauſe we *would* not puniſh, the enemies of order ſuppoſed that we *dared* not; hence in proportion to lenity on one hand, licentiouſneſs grew audacious on the other; the public prints that formerly trembled at the bare apprehenſion of our reſentment, now triumphed in deſpiſing it; the productions of the preſs hourly teemed with the groſſeſt libels on our determinations; they openly invited their correſpondents to revile us, and rendered ſedition ſo courageous, that the livery of L——n, with the chief magiſtrate at their head, have now the temerity, not only to ſolicit our diſſolution, but to tell the ſ——n, in direct poſitive terms, that we are not the rep——s of the people: yet, ſir, this is the ſeaſon in which the right honourable gentleman who ſpoke before me, ſays, that we muſt not exert our authority. This is the ſeaſon, he tells us, in which moderation only can be of benefit, and in which, unleſs we are moderate, we ſhall drag inevitable ruin on the conſtitution.——Sir, if we crouch under an outrage of this nature, the conſtitution *is* deſtroyed; the whole body of the people are at once deprived of their rep——s; every act which has been paſſed ſince the time of our election muſt be utterly without force, univerſal confuſion muſt enſue, and this miſerable nation be left entirely to the mercy of the petitioners.

The right honourable gentleman, ſir, in his anxiety for the future, ſhould not forget the dangers of the preſent hour. The people will riſe againſt us, he apprehends, if we proceed with rigour, and the conſequences will be a civil war.—Sir, do we not encourage the people to an inſurrection, if we tamely ſuffer the livery of L—— to tell us we are not the rep——s of the nation? Do we not tacitly acknowledge in ſuch a conduct, that no inſult can wound, no violence provoke, no outrage can rouſe us to a vindication of our own authority, or a ſupport of the laws? Beſides, let me aſk, ſir, if the moderation recommended by the right ho-

nourable gentleman, will not be more likely to increaſe the inſolence, than to awake the gratitude of the ſeditious; more likely to produce freſh remonſtrants, than to ſilence the clamour of old ones? Our lenity hitherto has gained but very little—hereafter it will gain us leſs; when we publickly acknowledge it imprudent to ſtand forth in defence of our own privileges, who will be induced either to fear, or to reſpect them? others will forſake us, if we forſake ourſelves; and the H——— of C——— muſt be inevitably torn from the conſtitution, inevitably annihilated, if we do not prove ourſelves a H——.

The right honourable gentleman tells us, that if the Remonſtrance contains any thing illegal, there are legal methods to puniſh it——Sir, we have a legal authority to puniſh any inſult offered to, or any libel publiſhed againſt ourſelves. The law of the land grants us this authority, and ſupports the exerciſe of it.—The law of the land, where a ſingle individual of this aſſembly is inſulted in his character as a member, juſtifies us in ſending the offender to Newgate.—I am ſorry, ſir, that the right hon. gentleman, who has been ſo long a member, ſhould forget this circumſtance, or if he remembers it, ſhould imagine, that the ſame laws which guard the privilege of an individual member, ſhould not be equally attentive to the privileges of the whole H——. But it is waſting time, ſir, to dwell upon a point ſo well eſtabliſhed as this, eſpecially as this aſſembly has no intention, no wiſh to exert a power repugnant to the laws. The ſole queſtion therefore now is, whether we are a H— of C———, or not; if we are, what hour can be more proper, what period ſo particularly neceſſary, to ſhew our authority, as when the livery of L——— have confidently told the ſ———n, we are not?——This becomes the more indiſpenſably requiſite, becauſe the Remonſtrance, tho' it denies, yet acknowledges our exiſtence, and prays that we may be diſſolved, though it will not admit us to be the rep———es of the p—e. What is ſtill more extraordinary, ſir, there is, if I miſtake not, at this moment, a petition from the very city of L——— lying on our table, in which they humbly requeſt our protection, and addreſs us, as the K—s ——— C.———s and B—s in p——— aſſembled, though they have ſolemnly aſſured his m——— that we are not the rep———s of the kingdom. Let the matter therefore be ſeriouſly conſidered now. If we are a H— let us prove ourſelves reſpectable: let us not make poſterity bluſh at our timidity: let us not ſacrifice the dignity of our conſtituents, who muſt ſhare our diſgrace: nor ſuffer the l—y of L— to trample on the united c—s of G— B——. If we are not a H——, and if the Remonſtrance is a proper remonſtrance, we can have no right to deliberate; our aſſembling muſt be illegal.—But this, or never, is the time to vindicate the honour of p—t. If the l———y of L——— are daring enough to cenſure this aſſembly, ſhall it be ſaid that a B—h H— of C— has been afraid to cenſure the l—— of L———? ſhall it be ſaid that the l---- of L———, in the full face of day, has traduced us to the th---e with impunity? I am aſhamed, Mr. Preſident, to find the queſtion needful. Let us therefore rouſe—Let us not die through an apprehenſion of dying, nor actually deſtroy the conſtitution for fear it ſhould be deſtroyed.

Gentlemen, Mr. Preſident, have inſiſted much upon the arbitrary proceedings of this aſſembly, particularly in the M———x buſineſs, and the language of the remonſtrance complains not more of our perfidy than of our uſurpation; it repreſents us as deſpotic over the rights, as unfaithful to the intereſt of the people, and tells us that while on the one hand we betray their welfare to government, we violate their freedom on the other, by the election of ourſelves—Prejudice willfully miſtaken, always uſes a language oppoſite to truth, and ſhuts its eyes inſtinctively at the appearance of conviction--That this is at preſent the caſe muſt ſtrike the candour of every diſpaſſionate heart—For I will confidently aſk the boldeſt advocate of popularity if there ever was a period in which this aſſembly, ſo far from being arbitrary, was ſo mild, ſo placid, or ſo forbearing—Is the patience, ſir, with which we have heard our proceedings daily arraigned in every pub-

lic print, an argument of our tyrrany? s the ſilence with which we have ſuf-fered our authority to be queſtion-ed a proof of our deſpotiſm? Or the riumphant inſolence of the factious n ſtill perſevering to deny it, a mark of our flagitious ſeverity—I am aſha-med of ſuch reaſoning, and wonder ow any honeſt man can urge it, who as heard gentlemen in this very aſ-embly declare that they will refuſe he payment of taxes and *nobly* deny bedience to the laws of this country.

Gentlemen, however, Mr. Preſident, hen they cannot perſuade us into a elief of our own injuſtice, go ano-her way to work, and endeavour to perate, as I have already hinted, upon ur fears, by threatening us with the eſentment of the p—ple—"The —ple, exclaim theſe caſuiſts, will ne-er ſuffer this meaſure, the p—ple ill never allow that proceeding: hat ſignifies our importance within oors, if without we are oppoſed by he voice of the people?"—The gen-lemen, Mr. Preſident, who argue in his manner do not recollect, that it s the identical, ſelf-ſame, aſſembly hus contemned, thus defied, that onſtitutes the good p—ple of E—land; hat the p—ple of E—land till our le-al diſſolution can poſſibly have no xiſtence but within theſe walls; and hat the voice which denies our au-hority without doors, hurls a treaſon gainſt the majeſty of the B——iſh —ple——The na—on has choſen us s its agents for a term of years—uring that term therefore we are vir-ually the na—on—If we betray our ruſt, or prove unworthy of farther onfidence at the expiration of our erm, the nation may diſcard us in-ignantly—but it muſt nevertheleſs be nſwerable for our acts—It muſt be ound by the laws in which we have oncurred, and acknowledge our de-iſions as its own, however repugnant o its inclination—Being then the re-reſen——es of the B——ſh p—ple, let s ſpiritedly reſolve upon maintaining he credit of our conſtituents——They ave cloathed us with authority, let s ſupport that authority for their ke—to ſuffer a diſhonour in ourſelves, to diſhonour them; and it is better e city of L——, or any other part the B——ſh dominions ſhould un-rgo the heavieſt cenſure, than to eſtabliſh a precedent for diſputing the authority of that aſſembly, which is the conſtitutional repreſentative, the conſtitutional guardian of all.

"Here ended the argumentative part of this memorable debate—Au-lus Gellius (Lord H——e) indeed threw out ſome detached obſervations after the foregoing ſpeech, but as they chiefly juſtified his voting with the majority they cannot be very neceſ-ſary, and it now only remains to men-tion that the concluſion of the political debate in our Magazine for March, will come in properly here, a circum-ſtance which we hope the reader will attend to, accordingly.

Though we have given the argu-ments on the celebrated buſineſs of the city remonſtrance, thus early in the proceedings of our political club, there are ſeveral matters of great impor-tance, which in point of order ſhould have engaged our prior conſidera-tion.——But the motion relative to the remonſtrance was in its con-ſequences ſo eſſential to the liber-ties of the whole Britiſh empire, and the public expreſſed ſuch an impati-ence to be acquainted with the parti-culars of the debate, that we ſacrificed regularity to the general deſire, and aſſure ourſelves the numerous purcha-ſers of the London Magazine will readily overlook this, and every future lapſe of the ſame nature when it is wholly intended to gratify their own inclinations—We now come to the motion made by Valerius Vigil (Mr. G— G--) for having an account of the expenditure of the civil liſt money laid before the aſſembly for the preced-ing year, ending the 5th of Jan. 1770. This motion he uſhered in with an al-luſion however to another matter, thus:

Mr. Preſident,

IT has been long a melancholy fact in the proceedings of this aſſembly, that no regulation exiſted to ſhorten the time of deciding conteſted elec-tions, and to ſtop the ſhameful manner in which both the petitioning candi-date, and the perſon actually returned endeavour to eſtabliſh their preten-ſions to a ſeat in this houſe.

Sir, inſtead of truſting to the merits of their reſpective cauſes, the princi-pal dependence of both parties, is their private intereſt among us, and it is ſcandalouſly notorious, that we are as

earneſtly canvaſſed to attend in favour of the oppoſite ſides, as if we were wholly ſelf-elective, and not bound to act by the principles of juſtice, but the diſcretionary impulſe of our own inclinations; nay, ſir, it is well known, that in every conteſted election many members of this aſſembly, who are ultimately to judge, in a kind of judicial capacity, between the competitors, enliſt themſelves as parties in the contention, and take upon themſelves the partial management of the very buſineſs upon which they ſhould determine with the ſtricteſt impartiality.

How often, for inſtance, Mr. Preſident, while the merits of a conteſted election have been trying within theſe walls, have the benches been almoſt empty, during the whole examination; but, ſir, the moment the queſtion approached, how have you ſeen the members croud eagerly to their ſeats, and then confidently pronounce upon a ſubject, on which they had not heard a ſyllable, but in private from the parties themſelves! This is not all, Mr. Preſident, we have frequently ſeen trials of ſtrength upon ſome previous queſtion between the friends of the ſitting member, and the friends of the petitioner, and we have alſo frequently, I bluſh while I declare it, ſeen juſtice ſacrificed to numbers, and oppreſſion exalted, on the ſhoulders of a giddy majority, into the ſacred chair of legiſlation. This is a grievance of an alarming magnitude, and I propoſe to offer a means of redreſs, on a future day, to the conſideration of this illuſtrious aſſembly. But, ſir, my preſent intention is to trouble you upon a very different affair; it is to trouble you on the ſubject of the civil liſt, a revenue which if miſapplied, ſo far from maintaining the dignity of the c——n, ſerves only to beſiege it with paraſites, and inſtead of promoting induſtry, or arts, ſerves only to ſubvert the freedom of the people. Sir, there is by law a ſum of 800,000l. annually made good by this aſſembly to the c——n, for the end of ſupporting the regal character with dignity—which, together with the advantage of ſome additional revenues, is very adequate to every neceſſary, nay every liberal expence, the c——n has occaſion to incur; yet, notwithſtanding the known greatneſs of the fund, and the known *œconomy* of the preſent times, the fund has been found inſufficient, a conſiderable debt has been contracted on the credit of it, and the people have been applied to for more money, where all the thinking men in the kingdom were unanimouſly of opinion that they had already granted too much.

In 1764, ſir, the diſburſements of the c—l l—ſt, were 870,000l. yet though, ſince that period, an annual ſum exceeding 30,000l. has fallen in by the deaths of two illuſtrious princes the d—kes of Cum——d, and Y—k, the expences of the c——n, ſo far from being leſſened, have experienced an hourly encreaſe, for in 1768 the expenditure amounted to 900,000l. and poſſibly when we come to review the expenditure of the laſt year, we may find it ſtill more enormous. Whoever knows me, Mr. Preſident, knows that while I would avoid prodigality, I ſcorn to be parſimonious, and far be a wiſh from my heart to bind m——y down to a ſtipend inadequate to its real greatneſs. But, ſir, in the late r—n, when magnificence ſurely was as well underſtood, and poſſibly much better maintained, the c—n always found the fund appropriated by the people for its ſupport, ſufficient to its utmoſt expences, and at that time neceſſary expences muſt have been much more conſiderable than at this hour; for the r—l f—y was grown up, and demanded larger allowances; the journies to the continent were frequent, and perhaps ſometimes expedient, but at all times expenſive; yet the late k— lived both within the limits of the c—l l—ſt, and left a ſum of 170,000l. at his deceaſe, which was wholly ſaved from that revenue, and which has been received by his preſent m——.

On theſe accounts, Mr. Preſident, I am deſirous of ſeeing the expences on the c—l l—ſt for the laſt year, that we may know how the public money has been laid out, ſince we are likely to be called upon for every occaſional deficiency; if, ſir, it has been expended in the advancement of uſeful arts, or the encouragement of liberal ſciences; if it has been given to relieve the wants of the really neceſſitous, or applied to reward the merits of the truely deſerving, I myſelf ſhall be the firſt to applaud the exalted extravagance

nce——but if, on the contrary, it s been laviſhed upon the profligate, it has been ſquandered upon a na- onal parricide, to ſtab the unhappy untry, whoſe generoſity poured it to the r—l exchequer; if, while re- ulting from the virtues, it has been mployed to deſtroy the happineſs of he people, it is our duty to remark ith ſeverity upon ſo ſcandalous a miſ- pplication, and to prevent it, if poſ- ble, for the future. Therefore, ſir, there can be no reaſon to fear our nowing how the c——l l—ſt has been ade uſe of, if it has been *properly* ſed, I move that the expenditure of ſt year may be laid before this aſſem- ly; if the expenditure has been *im- roperly*, it is doubly our buſineſs to iſcover it, becauſe the honour of the ——n is not only concerned, but hat is of much more importance the roſperity of the kingdom."

Valerius Vigil ended here, and Mu- ius Scævola replied.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

IT is exceedingly pleaſant to find entlemen, who have themſelves be- efited by the munificence of the ——n, and who are themſelves hourly ocketing the public money, making o ſtrict an examination into the diſ- urſements of the c——l l—ſt, and weeping ſo tenderly over the oppreſ- ions of their poor country. However, ir, as I would at all times rather reaſon han rail, and as I am deſirous of leav- ng the liberal field of invective wholly pen to the enemies of a————n, ſhall proceed at once to the reaſons which induce me to oppoſe the preſent queſtion.

I readily grant, ſir, that whenever n application is made to this aſſembly or an extraordinary ſum to wipe off ccaſional incumbrances on the c——l —ſt, the aſſembly has a right to en- quire how ſuch incumbrances have been contracted, and it is but reaſon- able in a miniſter to declare in what manner the revenue appropriated to ſupport the dignity of the c——n has been exceeded, when he is de- ſirous of having deficiencies ſupplied; but ſurely, ſir, till there is an appli- cation before us for ſupplying defi- ciencies, it is untimely, it is improper, it is unjuſt to enter into any examina- tion of the royal expences. The right hon. member, ſir, who has brought this enquiry before the aſſembly ac- knowledges that a particular ſum of money is granted annually for the purpoſes of the c——l l—ſt, and does not even inſinuate, that while the c—n confines itſelf within the ſtipulated ſum, this aſſembly has the minuteſt pretence for ſcrutinizing the diſburſements. How does the right hon. gentleman know, ſir, that the revenue under conſideration has been in the leaſt exceeded? how does he know that a ſhilling of it has been improperly ap- plied? nay, how does he know that there is not a conſiderable ſaving in the expenditures of this year? his de- ſire of an enquiry indeed implies a ſuſ- picion, but by no means demonſtrates a fact; and the very argument which he urges in favour of his enquiry is infinitely ſtronger on the ſide of the c———n, than in ſupport of his own motion.

The right hon. gentleman tells you, Mr. Preſident, that notwithſtanding the liberal eſtabliſhment given by the c———l l—ſt, the c———n had run conſiderably in debt, as appeared by the application laſt year to make good the deficiencies, and that becauſe we were laſt year called upon to give the ſ——n an additional ſupply, there is ſufficient reaſon to imagine that he ſtands at the preſent period in a pro- portional need of our aſſiſtance. For my own part, ſir, however popular it may be to arraign the principles, or doubt the independency of this aſſem- bly, I neither think the continual in- vectives which are thrown out againſt both, very conſiſtent, either with po- liteneſs, or honeſty. I think, ſir, this aſſembly is at leaſt entitled to the juſtice which is legally due to the meaneſt individual, and that we ſhould at all events compliment it with the character of probity, till we have reaſon to doubt the propriety of this characteriſtic.

To reaſon, conſequently, on this principle, I will not ſuppoſe that this aſſembly can be guilty of a perfidy to its conſtituents, or can wantonly laviſh away thoſe treaſures to deſtroy, which are notoriouſly collected to promote, the happineſs of the people. On the contrary, ſir, I will ſuppoſe that this aſſembly weighs, with great deliberation,

tion, the various diſpoſitions of the public money, and never makes any grants which are not evidently proper, either for the intereſt, or the honour, of the nation. I am ſure if we did not do this from choice, we have abundant cauſe to do it from neceſſity; for there is not a queſtion of any importance ever carried among us, without an elaborate inveſtigation; without a multitude of arguments forcible from fact, or perplexing from prejudice, and therefore the utmoſt circumſpection is requiſite in a miniſter, particularly when he aſks for money, where ſuch numbers are impatiently on the watch for an opportunity to traduce his character, to miſrepreſent his beſt deſigns, and hang him out to a credulous people as the betrayer of his country.

When a pecuniary queſtion therefore has paſt the ordeal of this aſſembly, we may naturally conclude, that there is abundant cauſe for ſanctifying it with an affirmative; we may naturally conclude, that there is abundant cauſe to imagine that the juſtice, the expediency of it muſt be evidently convincing; and it is ſurely a ſtrange mode of reaſoning to mention that as a criminal, or an erroneous meaſure within theſe walls, to the juſtice, the expediency of which we ourſelves within theſe walls, have borne the moſt honourable teſtimony. An application, ſir, was made to us laſt year, for a ſupply in conſequence of deficiencies on the c---l l---ſt; we thought the application juſt and expedient, or we ſhould not have given it a favourable reception; looking upon it however to be both, we complied with the requeſt it contained, and now the *propriety* of that procedure is to countenance the groſſeſt *impropriety*, and we are to enquire into the private expences of his m— without any reaſon, merely becauſe we granted him a ſupply, where we conſidered it to be abſolutely neceſſary. That grant, ſir, if it proves any thing, proves that there is more occaſion to truſt the r---l diſcretion than to doubt it—Had we refuſed the money laſt year, or given it reluctantly, there might be room to examine into the application of the arrear---but giving it chearfully, nay gladly, we acknowledged ourſelves convinced with regard to the rectitude of the expenditure, and have of courſe more foundation for an increaſed confidence in his m----, than for arraigning his œconomy. Upon the whole, ſir, as the c---l l---ſt is entirely the revenue of the c---n, the c———n has a right to diſpoſe of it at will. If future applications are made for additional ſupplies, the expenditure may be examined with propriety. At preſent you give the k -- 800,000l. a year to ſpend as he pleaſes, and then aſk him what he does with it; this is neither decent to him, nor ſenſible to yourſelves. You would not even aſk one of your officers what he does with the money you allow him for ſupport, though perhaps the enquiry might be right if he petitioned for an increaſe of ſalary. Sir, there are nine years accounts at this moment lying before this aſſembly, and the account now demanded, if even voted to be brought in, being neceſſarily made up not for a quarter day, but an unuſual time, cannot poſſibly be ready for inſpection this ſeſſion. The right honourable member who made the motion, is too well acquainted with buſineſs not to know this; on which account I hope the motion will be rejected, and that all enquiries into the c---l l---ſt expences may be waved till future aids are applied for, eſpecially as I ſhall adviſe the c---n to be particularly cautious in its diſburſements; and never to exceed its ſtated revenues, but where the utility of the exceſs will be certain of approbation from this aſſembly.---Here Mutius Scævola ended.

Little was ſaid afterwards on this ſubject---Cneius Collatinus (Col. B.) and Helvetius Heſper (Mr. C-- x) indeed ſpoke generally againſt places and penſions, and mentioned the prevalent opinion without doors of the c---l l---ſt being employed to procure a majority in that aſſembly. On a diviſion however the motion was thrown out by 262 againſt 165.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

THE following is ſaid to be a more correct copy of the ſpeech delivered by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the laſt meeting of the Livery at Guildhall, than any yet publiſhed; and as it is immediately temporary, we ſhall make no apology for preſenting it to

o our readers. The ſame motive in-uces us to give Mr. Wilkes's addreſs n his enlargement from the King's Bench, both to the freeholders of Middleſex, and the ward of Farring-lon without, which will be found in page 212 of the preſent number.

The Lord Mayor's Speech to the Livery of London.

Gentlemen of the Livery,

I Have called you together to lay be-fore you his majeſty's anſwer to our humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance, nd Petition; the reſolutions and ad-reſs of the houſe of Lords and Com-nons, in conſequence thereof; toge-her with certain reſolutions and or-ers of three of the livery companies f this city, which I deſire may be ead by the town-clerk, and then I hall crave your indulgence to make ome obſervations thereon.

[The king's anſwer, the reſolutions nd addreſs of both houſes of parlia-nent, together with the reſolutions of he maſter, wardens, and court of ſſiſtants of the Goldſmiths, Weavers, nd Grocers companies, were read]

After which the Lord-Mayor came orward and ſaid,

"Gentlemen, you have heard his najeſty's anſwer to your humble Ad-reſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition; lſo the reſolutions and addreſſes of oth houſes of parliament, and the or-ers and reſolutions of three of the ompanies of this city, read. I am o acquaint you, that his majeſty re-eived your Addreſs, Remonſtrance, nd Petition, in the ſame manner as is royal predeceſſors always did re-eive the addreſs of the citizens of ondon, ſitting on his throne. I am orry to ſay a more harſh anſwer was ever given by a king of this country o the citizens of London; and I defy ny man to ſhew me, in the annals of his country, a more ungracious an-wer returned by any king of England o the citizens of London.

This harſh and ungracious part of he king's anſwer we muſt conſider not s the words of his majeſty, but thoſe f his miniſters. The king has not ore loyal ſubjects than the citizens f London; men ready and willing to crifice their lives and fortunes in e ſupport of his majeſty's perſon and mily. True it is, we are accuſed by his miniſters with want of reſpect to his majeſty. Is there any thing in your humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, that ſavours of diſreſpect to the king? I look upon this to be the anſwer of the miniſter; but when this harſh anſwer was given by his majeſty, the goodneſs of his royal heart was ſuch that he could not ſuffer his faithful citizens to depart from his preſence without receiving them again into his royal favour: there is ſuch an emanation of grace flowing from the royal countenance of his majeſty, that the very admiſſion into his preſence gives comfort and ſatisfaction to every perſon: he could not ſuffer his faithful citizens to depart without receiving them into grace and favour, and in teſtimony thereof extended them his royal hand to kiſs.

After paſſing the bill of rights, the lords became ſuitors to King Charles I. that he would receive into his grace and favour certain lords who had offended him, viz. the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, the Biſhop of Lincoln, the Earls of Warwick and Eſſex, and Lord Say; the king willingly complied with their requeſt, and in teſtimony thereof gave them his royal hand to kiſs.

We are told that our addreſs is injurious to parliament; if parliament is corrupt, it is not injurious to ſay they are corrupt, and under undue influence; it is juſtice, and not an injury. It is likewiſe ſaid, our proceedings are irreconcileable to the laws and conſtitution. We have preſented an humble petition to the king for redreſs of grievances; the chief of which is, the violated right of free election, the foundation and baſis of our liberty. We have a right to petition; that is the birth-right of Engliſhmen; and even in the time when prerogative ran high, and the privileges of the people were invaded, the ſubjects always inſiſted upon that right.

In the arbitrary reign of King Charles II. there were two proclamations iſſued againſt petitioning; and in thoſe days there were ſervile lawyers, who declared that proclamations ought to have the force of law; and yet thoſe proclamations did not damp, but increaſed the zeal for petitioning. The citizens of London did then petition

tion for the calling of parliament, and redreſs of grievances, which was followed by many neighbouring counties; in particular the petition for the county of Wilts was preſented by Thomas Thynn, Eſq; Sir Walter St. John, and Sir Edward Hungerford.

The citizens of London lately preſented an humble petition for the redreſs of grievances; evil diſpoſed miniſters adviſed his majeſty to take no notice of it. I ſay, the giving no anſwer to a petition ſeems to me a negative of the right—[It is ſuppoſed that the lord mayor having obſerved certain geſticulations made uſe of by certain court emiſſaries, planted in the hall, took occaſion to repeat] I ſay, that the giving no anſwer to a petition, but flinging it away as waſte paper, ſeems to me a negative of the right. This brought on your addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition; and the manner in which the ſame was received, and his majeſty's anſwer thereto, I have already informed you of.

As to the reſolutions of the Houſe of Commons, and their addreſs, I have delivered my opinion thereon in another place. Let it be ſufficient when I tell you, that I have been menaced and threatened with impeachment, ſequeſtration of my eſtates and baniſhment: but I was ſupported by my worthy colleague, one of your repreſentatives, and your two worthy ſheriffs; and I verily believe, that without ſuch ſupport, ſomething very hoſtile and diſagreeable to me, your lord mayor, would have been the conſequence.

I now come to the orders and reſolutions of three of your companies, the Goldſmiths, Weavers, and Grocers. The Goldſmiths ſay, that your addreſs is moſt indecent. The Weavers have done no more than echo certain words of the king's anſwer. But the Grocers ſay, that your humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, is the inſidious ſuggeſtion of ill-deſigning men. Inſidious! a word of the moſt opprobrious ſignification, and conveys the moſt deteſtable idea of any in the Engliſh language; it ſignifies ſly, circumventive, malicious, dark, and wicked. Do your actions deſerve theſe epithets? Do you, Gentlemen of the Livery, and Gentlemen of the Common-council, merit theſe appellations?

They ſay that the people were againſt the Remonſtrance. Who are the people? Are not the livery the people, who, with the majority of the Common-council, approved thereof, and attended me with the ſame to the king?

You have choſen me your chief magiſtrate againſt my will; it is your duty to ſupport his legal authority; it is your concern. I am here only for a day, but I hope the city of London will preſerve its liberties till time ſhall be no more. Your affair is agitated; look to it, gentlemen.

Is a junto, a cabal of a few intereſted men, to be looked upon as the people? I ſuſpect them to have been actuated by ſordid intereſt. They pretend not to a ſubordinate, but a controlling juriſdiction. If every maſter of a company can controul your lord mayor, and refuſe to obey his precepts whenever they ſhall be iſſued, anarchy and confuſion muſt be the conſequence. Inſtead of one lord mayor you will have ſixty four. What will become of you? A city divided againſt itſelf can never ſtand.

Why ſhould we complain of the abuſe of miniſterial, hireling writers, when we are ſo groſsly abuſed and miſrepreſented by a few of our own fellow citizens?

You have been called a mob, banditti, and the ſcum of the earth; and ſince, your humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, have been repreſented as ſprung from hoſpitals and poor-houſes. I anſwer that the anceſtors of many of the preſent nobility and gentry have ſprung from citizens. Why do men value themſelves on pompous and high-ſounding titles? true nobility conſiſts in public virtue and a love of our country. But why do I talk of nobility, when the glorious and moſt magnanimous queen that ever ſwayed the ſceepter of this realm, was the grand-daughter of a citizen, Sir Thomas Bullen, a lord-mayor of London.

You have been conſtantly invited to reſiſtance by theſe hireling writers. They ſay you are a cowardly daſtardly crew, who can bully and break windows, but ſhrink from danger. In a taunting manner they tell us, Why don't you ſtand forth? what! ſtand forth to have your throats cut by the third regiment of guards!

I will ſtand forth, I will fight them, but it ſhall be with the law and conſtitution on my ſide, and a roll of old parchment in my hand. Theſe weapons I will oppoſe to ſword and muſket: the weapon of the law is ſlow, but ſure.

Gentlemen, your enemies ſeek to drive you to riot, diſorder, and confuſion. It becomes you well to fruſtrate their deſigns, by preſerving the public peace, decency, and good order. I have no doubt but that every man of you will co-operate with me in ſo laudable a deſign, and therefore I muſt exhort every one of you to keep the peace in your own perſons in the enſuing holidays; and to that end you will oblige all your dependants, and perſuade all your acquaintance to do the ſame; then I have no doubt but that peace, decency, and good order will be preſerved; for ſhould any be found guilty of breaking the peace, and be brought before me, were he my own brother, ſo far as lies in my power, he ſhall be puniſhed according to the utmoſt rigour of the law.

Upon the whole, I doubt not but by your peaceable and orderly behaviour, and by the grace of God, we ſhall accompliſh and obtain redreſs of all our grievances, and free enjoyment of all the liberties of Engliſhmen.

A

A ſingular Inſtance of Royal Humanity.

THE following anecdote is ſo much to the honour, and ſo ſtriking a part of the amiable character of his majeſty K. George I. that I think it deſerves to be generally known. The authenticity of it cannot well be doubted, as I had it from Mr. Roſenhagen, who was domeſtick ſteward of the late Ducheſs of Munſter.

When the Earl of Nithiſdale made his eſcape out of the Tower, the night before he was to be executed, the deputy lieutenant of the Tower, as ſoon as it was known, went to St. James's to acquaint the king with it, and to vindicate himſelf from any remiſſneſs or treachery in his conduct therein. His majeſty was entertaining himſelf with a ſelect party of the nobility; and it was with difficulty the lieutenant gained admittance; when, with ſome terror and concern in his countenance, he told his majeſty he had ſome ill news to acquaint him with. The king ſaid directly, what, is the city of London in fire; or is there an inſurrection? He ſaid, no; but told him of Nithiſdale's eſcape. The king moſt humanely replied, is that all? it was the wiſeſt thing he could do, and what I would do in his place; and pray, Mr. Lieutenant, be not too diligent in ſearching after him, for I wiſh for no man's blood; and ſo diſmiſſed him.

Fortune with a Wife no ungenerous Demand in a Huſband.

I Have frequently heard my brother bachelors reflected on for mercenary views in their matrimonial purſuits; and every girl with little or no fortune, is ſure to ſtigmatize the man who requires money with his wife, as a downright *fortune-hunter*, in the invidious ſenſe of the word. But, under the ſhelter I now write, I dare tell theſe pretty diſintereſted maidens, that the man who is under a legal obligation to provide for his family, is no ſuch unreaſonable monſter in expecting a wife to furniſh ſomething beſide her perſon; and even when he has the name of receiving what is called a fortune with his wife, the affair is ſo managed after he is entangled by affection, that he has generally very little to boaſt of; and is extremely well off if the intereſt of this fortune indemnifies him for the extraordinary charges a family brings upon him.

But I will not let theſe blooming accuſers off quite ſo eaſy; the tables may be fairly turned upon them; and if *ſome* men are rendered cautious by outliving their boyiſh attachments, and are hence charged with mercenary views; (for I ſpeak not of profeſſed adventurers) it may juſtly be ſaid that the *generality* of girls are real fortune-hunters in the utmoſt latitude of the word. How many baſe parents are there in ſpecious circumſtances, who drop artful hints of what they will do for a daughter, and when an advantageous offer appears, will encourage a young man until they think he has ſwallowed the bait, and then diſcountenance the connexion; when the young lady co-operating, a private match takes place, and the enraged papa or mamma, declares they will not give what they never had to beſtow! The poor dupe, in ſuch caſe, has no remedy but to take home the wife of his boſom, and make the beſt he can of his bargain; if he makes a good huſband, it argues a generoſity of temper, and a regard for his own peace and domeſtic happineſs, which are not often found. Indeed if the girl is as innocent as himſelf in the affair, none but a brute will conſider her anſwerable for the trick; and if the marriage proves unfortunate, much, very much, has ſuch a parent to anſwer for.

But, in a more general view, young ladies are too often the dupes of their own, or their parents ambition. If miſs has a tolerable face, and her father can give her five hundred, or a thouſand pounds, her firſt expectations extend at leaſt to a carriage; and on this ſide thirty, which period ſhe procraſtinates as long as ſhe decently can, ſhe turns up her pretty noſe at the plain tradeſman behind a counter. If her fortune extends to fifteen hundred, or two thouſand pounds, ſhe ſets her cap at a coronet, and, becauſe ſome ſuch prizes have now and then turned up in the lottery of matrimony, her expectations ſeldom deſcend to a reaſonable pitch, until ſhe has no reaſon to hope for any thing: ſhe has no remedy then in reſerve, but to rail at all mankind, and grow grey in proteſting againſt matrimony.

Such, indeed, are the high notions

April, 1770.

and habits of diſſipation that young ladies are ridiculouſly educated in, which their untutored underſtanding is ſeldom able to ſtem in the hoity toity hey-day of life; ſo that it is equally dangerous for a ſober thinking man, whom they generally undervalue and deſpiſe, to take a wife either with, or without money. A tinſel fop beſt ſuits their eyes, they fly into the arms of ſuch, and hence matrimony comes into diſgrace by their being treated according to their deſerts. Hence alſo ariſes that habit of celibacy, which (profligates being out of my view) is very unjuſtly charged to the account of the men.

Again. A father who can barely live, inſtead of ſending an able girl of a daughter out to ſervice, or putting her in ſome induſtrious track of life to maintain herſelf; if he can but raiſe a ſilk gown or two for her, with a few ribbons, he too often depends himſelf, and teaches her to depend, upon enſnaring the affections of ſome ſilly boy or other of property, by whom, though her cloaths are all her portion, ſhe is to be ſupported in a genteel character, which ſhe has no juſt claim to. If the ſcheme fails, I am ſhocked at repreſenting the conſequences! Yes, ye unwiſe, ye cruel parents, this ſtimulation of female vanity is the grand ſource of proſtitution: more unhappy girls walk the ſtreets from this, as the firſt cauſe, than merely from the ſeduction of worthleſs men; which, if you acted a parental part in giving your daughters a ſuitable ſober education, they would in general be fortified againſt. But I am tired of a diſagreeable ſubject; unwelcome truth will be conſtrued into intended invective againſt a ſex which I honour, in general, though with which, unhappily from ſcrutinizing perhaps too narrowly, I have never been able to form a particular attachment; a point which was always in view, without being yet accompliſhed.

But I have traced my ſubject farther than I firſt intended, which was only to obviate the accuſation which diſappointed fair ones are continually bringing againſt the men for not marrying: this, in general terms, they are continually urging us to, but in ſo gay and luxurious an age, the follies of which women ever take the lead in, they either do not underſtand, or deſpiſe, the proper means of effecting. They may chuſe the alternative, but either caſe renders them very unfit helpmates for thoſe who are qualified to make *good* huſbands. This is ſound reaſon, which all the wit and ridicule of a female pen, or tongue, however well pointed, cannot put to ſhame.

QUIDAM.

The Etymology of Names to the ſeveral Days of the Week.

THE following etymology of the names of the days of the week, will, perhaps, be thought a matter of more curioſity than uſe. They are all founded on the idolatry of that Pagan worſhip, which prevailed among our Saxon anceſtors before their converſion to Chriſtianity. The firſt objects of their devotion were the two great luminaries of heaven, whom they conſidered as their greateſt benefactors.

SUNDAY. (Sunne-dæg, Sax.) or day appropriated to the worſhip of the ſun. The Romans called it *dies Solis*, which is juſt the ſame thing: and indeed we ſhall find, through all parts of our enquiry, a great reſemblance between the Roman and Saxon mythology. The idol of the ſun was like the body of a naked man, ſet on a pedeſtal; for the head was a ſun with rays, as now uſually pictured. He held a burning wheel before his breaſt; the wheel denoted his circular courſe round the world, and the flames were intended to expreſs the brightneſs, light, and heat proceeding from that luminary.

MONDAY. (Moone-dæg, Sax.) By the Romans *dies Lunæ*. The form of the idol was ſeemingly ridiculous: it was that of a woman, dreſſed in the ſhort coat of a man. She wore a hood, with two long ears, like thoſe of aſſes. Her ſhoes were ſharply pointed, and ſhe held a creſcent before her breaſt. No explanation of theſe ſymbols has yet been given.

TUESDAY. (Tuef-dæg, Sax.) or Tuiſco's day. Next to the great lights of heaven, it was natural for heathens to pay divine honours to the memory of thoſe who had been, in their lives, their beſt friends and moſt ſignal protectors. Tuiſco had been the great prince, and lawgiver of the Germans. He was ſaid by ſome to be the ſon of the earth, and by others to be a deſcendent

ſcendent from Noah. It was generally agreed that he led that nation from Babel to Germany, many of the inhabitants of which country, from Tuiſch, originally, are now called Dutch. In this light they adored him as their guide and conductor. His idol was clad in a robe made of the ſkins of beaſts, after the moſt antient German faſhion. In his right hand he bore a ſcepter, and behind him was a picture of the tower of Babel, at the ſcene of the general diſperſion. He ſeems to bear ſome analogy to the Mercurius Ενόδιος, *ſive vialis*, of the Romans, who preſided over highways and travellers. They call this day *dies Martis*.

WEDNESDAY. (Woden'ſ-dæg, Sax.) By the Romans *dies Mercurii*. Woden was the Saxon God of battle, and in all ſenſes the ſame with Mars. He was one of their moſt valiant and victorious commanders, and was deified after his death. To him they prayed for ſucceſs in war, and to him they ſacrificed their priſoners. His idol was the figure of a warrior, completely armed after the Saxon faſhion. He had on his feet ſkates (Sceadda, Sax.) to denote ſwiftneſs, which by the antients was always eſteemed as glorious a qualification in a hero, as either ſtrength or courage.

THURSDAY. (Ðonr-dæg, Saxon) By the Romans *dies Jovis*.—Thor, or Thur, is ſuppoſed to be an abridgement of Ðunor, Thunder. He ſeems by his attributes to bear a ſtrong likeneſs to the Roman Jupiter. He was ſaid to govern all things in heaven and earth, and that therefore all men owed him divine honours. The Saxons believed that when he was angry, he ſent forth thunders, lightnings, and the moſt violent ſtorms of rain and hail, but that when in a good humour, or by ſacrifice recovered from a bad one, he gave them fair weather and fruitful ſeaſons, and preſerved them from noiſome vapours and peſtilential diſeaſes. His idol bore the reſemblance of a venerable, old king, ſitting on a bed of ſtate, in a large hall. On his head was a royal crown, ſurrounded, at a ſmall diſtance, by twelve bright golden ſtars, and in his right hand he held a ſcepter. The French retain the ſame derivation, only borrowing ζεὺς from the Greek language, they call it *Jeu-di*, or Jupiter's day.

FRIDAY. (Frigа-dæg, by the Romans *Dies Veneris*. The Saxon Friga ſeems to reſemble the Roman Venus, in more circumſtances than may be at firſt imagined. Although deemed an hermaphrodite, ſhe is ſeldom mentioned but as a Goddeſs. She was thought to give peace and plenty, and to preſide over love and friendſhip. Her idol was the figure of a fine woman, but with leſs of female ſoftneſs than is conſiſtent with our notions of the Goddeſs of love and beauty. She held a drawn ſword in her right hand, and a ſtrung bow in the left. Whether theſe warlike habiliments denoted the great power of the God, or the ſwift execution done on the human heart by the irreſiſtible force of the Goddeſs, ſhall be left to the determination of the gentle lover. I am ſorry to be obliged to remark, that ſomething of the ſame ambiguity of ſex is obſervable even in the Roman Venus. Calvus calls her a God,

Potentemque deum *Venerem*.

And Virgil, in the ſecond Æneid, ſays,

Diſcedo, ac, ducente deo, *flammam inter & hoſtes*
Expedior.

Theophraſtus has carried this indelicate idea beyond the equivocation of gender in the word *deus*, and ſupported his opinion by arguments, which the votaries of the Goddeſs will never thank him for.

SATURDAY. (Sæterr-dæg, Sax.) By the Romans *dies Saturni*. Seater was no other than Saturn. His idol was very remarkable. He ſtood barefooted and bare-headed, on the back of a pearch, which was placed on a pillar. His face was meagre, and his hair and beard were very long. In his right hand was a pail of water, in which were fruits and flowers, and in the left he held up a wheel. His veſtment reached down to his feet, and was tied round his waiſt with a long girdle of white linen, the ends of which floated in the wind. The emblems are thus explained. By his ſtanding unhurt on the prickly fins of a fiſh, was denoted ſafety to his votaries in all ſharp perils and difficulties. The wheel ſignified the benefits accruing to the Saxons from their union

and concord, and from their agreement to purſue one and the ſame courſe. The pail with fruits and flowers aſſured them, that by watering the earth he would render it fruitful; and, laſtly, by the ends of the girdle, which flowed with a careleſs eaſe, they were taught to expect all the bleſſings of freedom and liberty.

It is certain that moſt of the inhabitants of Europe, even ſince the introduction of Chriſtianity, have obſerved, with but few variations, the etymology above-recited. They have not been conſcious of any great impropriety, much leſs of any ſin, in following the courſe of antiquity in ſo trivial a matter. The Quakers, and I believe they only, by a peculiar and, as they ſay, by a conſcientious refinement, have rejected theſe carnal and heathen vanities, and ſpeak of the days of the week by their numeral diſtinction.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

MR. Addiſon ſays, that when people complain of wearineſs or indiſpoſition in good company, they ſhould immediately be preſented with a night-cap, as a hint that it would be beſt for them to retire. I own, I am one of thoſe that have no idea of carrying either my cares, or my infirmities out of my own habitation, except in ſuch inſtances as I am ſenſible they can receive relief, or mitigation:—Why ſhould I unneceſſarily wound the good-nature of my friend, or make myſelf contemptible to my enemies?—if the communication of my grievances really interrupts the ſatisfaction of thoſe amongſt whom I am caſt, I have hurt them without benefiting myſelf; and, on the contrary, if they only diſſemble with me, it is a ſpecies of ridicule which my mind is not calculated to ſuſtain—but you will allow me to obſerve, that I confine myſelf on this occaſion to the valetudinarian, and the magnifier of trifles into calamities—for to deny the ſeverely attacked, whether mentally or corporeally, the relief of complaining, would be to ſtrike at the root of humanity, and forfeit the characteriſtics of our nature.

To come however more immediately to the point, I muſt tell you that I have perhaps the moſt curious ſet of relations you ever heard of.—My mother, poor woman, her affections are ſanctified by their poignancy and ſincerity—the loſs of the man ſhe loved, and a conſequential decay of conſtitution—but then I have an aunt that is evermore upon the rack of her own imagination; not a change of weather, or a change of ſituation, that does not produce ſome preſent or proſpective agony. If the day is fine, her corns inform her that we ſhall have rain tomorrow—if the ſun is tolerably powerfull ſhe expires with heat, or if temperate ſhe anticipates the inconveniences of approaching winter—if ſhe perceives a cloud, ſhe is for running into an obſcure corner to preſerve her eyes from lightening—and when ſhe beholds a clear horizon, trembles for the conſequences of a drought. Not a melancholy intimation is dropped in her hearing, but ſhe inſtantly recollects a thouſand dreadfull diſaſters ſhe has either experienced or eſcaped; and when ſhe is told of any extraordinary piece of good-fortune's reaching people unexpectedly, ſhe repines at the ungraciouſneſs of her ſtars, that withholds every ſuch bleſſing from falling to her ſhare.

A brother of this lady's, conſequently an uncle of mine, who had met with a cruel diſappointment in love at a very early period of his life, was ſo moroſe as to inſiſt upon it that women were univerſally unworthy and univerſally unfaithfull—tell a ſtory to their advantage, and he was petulant; mention them with ſeverity, and you apparently tear open his old wounds—if he was treated reſpectfully by them, they were deceitfull, and if they behaved coolly he complained of being deſpiſed—when the younger part of his relations were diſpoſed to be merry, his head ached, and when they were ſerious, they treated him as if he was a bug-bear—when he was conſulted what he would chuſe for dinner, he was teized, and when unconſulted, he was neglected—but to ſum up all—after years of aſſiduity and attention on the part of all his relations, excepting your humble ſervant, whoſe independent ſpirit frequently incited him to raillery, he died and left me every ſhilling of his fortune, as a reward for my ſincerity.

A young

A young fellow, who ſtands in the relationſhip of couſin-german to me, is what may juſtly be intitled a conſtitutional ſelf-tormentor—for he was ſo from his infancy. When a ſchool-boy, whatever was in another's poſſeſſion, was always conſidered by him as much better than his own—his top never ſpun ſo well, nor his marbles rolled ſo dexterouſly as thoſe of his companions---his talk was always harder than any body elſe's, and his repetition of it liſtened to with prejudiced ears by our maſter.

On entering into life, this ſtrange humour increaſed upon him; he conceived every dinner he was not a partaker of, much more excellent than the one he participated---Every taylor, if he changed a dozen times in a month, was ſmarter than thoſe he employed, and every eſtate, he heard of, happier ſituated, and better improved than his own, though the rents were abſolutely inferior to what he was in the receipt of. He attached himſelf to a finely accompliſhed girl, but ſoon found out that her ſiſter was much more charming. The ſiſter had a young friend who had as much the advantage of her, and that friend a relation that ſurpaſſed them all---his ſtrange humour and inconſiſtency, ſoon marked him for an object of contempt, and however, out of reſpect to his family, he is to this day received in ſome few houſes, he is tolerated not approved, pityed not honoured, notwithſtanding his birth, education, and eſtate.

I have a ſiſter, which is the laſt oddity I introduce to you at this period, that is evermore labouring under ſome imaginary diſeaſe---ſhe ſits down to table without an appetite, it is true--but when ſhe has been eating all the morning---her complexion is extremely fine---but the bloom of nature is called a hectic—her voice, that is naturally ſweet, is changed into an affected whine, and her nerves are ſo delicate, that one of my honeſt laughs is ſufficient to throw her into hyſterics--I have taken great pains to convince her of her folly, but if I attempt to rally, ſhe burſts into tears, and I am hurried out of the room as the greateſt of all barbarians. I make daily reſolutions to renounce all connexion with ſo ridiculous a groupe of wretches; my reſolutions, nevertheleſs, (barbarian as I am) are diſſolved by their applications to return to them, though the infallible conſequence of our re-union, is an abrupt ſeparation.

Is it not aſtoniſhing, ſir, that people in no degree deficient in underſtanding and bleſſed with affluence ſhould be ſuch enemies to their repoſe, that inſtead of attending to the diſtreſſes of others, which they have the power ſo amply to relieve, they thus defeat all the gracious purpoſes of Providence, where their own happineſs is concerned, and neglect all the opportunities of doing good, that lie before them?--You will probably hear again from,

Sir, Your humble ſervant.

GEORGE GOOD-FELLOW.

Strictures on the Character of Charles *the Firſt.*

To Mr. M. M.

SIR, March 24, 1770.

IF ſome accident had not hindered my peruſing your obſervations on my laſt letter to H. C. till the beginning of this week, you might have heard from me much ſooner; though ſome may think it is full ſoon enough, and indeed blame me for taking any notice at all of that which is ſo very little to the purpoſe.

You ſmiled, it ſeems, at my quoting various authors after I had affected to triumph over H. C. becauſe he put me off with an extract from Dr. Burton; not duly conſidering that what I blamed him for, was not his making the ſaid extract, but making *that* ſuperſede all notice of what I had urged, to which *that* contained no anſwer. He was doubtleſs at liberty, and had my conſent to quote as much as he pleaſed from the Dr. but his paying no regard to what I had alledged to prove the falſity of Dr. Nowell's aſſertion, was not, I think, quite right. In your opinion indeed, his doing ſo ſhewed his judgement: and if you mean it was the moſt *prudent* thing he could do, I am of your mind. But would it not have been more prudent *not* to have appeared at all, as a vindicator of the Dr. who had affirmed what he could not prove, that Charles the Firſt was the beſt of kings? You plead for him his knowledge of Dr. Burton's character, who, as a *chriſtian, a ſcholar, and a gentleman, would ſcorn to aſſert any thing from the pulpit, which he could*

not

not defend out of it. To this character I have no objection; and this conſideration ſhould, I think, have reſtrained *you*, ſir, from taking up your pen on this occaſion, and determined you to leave the affair to the Dr. who I doubt not, whenever he engages in it, will write in a manner like himſelf, and quite different from yours.

You take notice of ſeveral of the authors I have quoted, to ſome of which you are not diſpoſed to give much credit. Indeed when you come to mention the fair and celebrated *hiſtorian*, Mrs. M——you add—*here I muſt be ſilent, as I eſteem that lady an honour not only to her ſex in particular, but to our nation in general.* This character of her leads you to give a ſpecimen of your *ingenuity and fair-dealing*, when you quote *that* as *mine*, which is Mrs. M—y's. *His chaſtity*, Philanthropos writes, *has been called in queſtion by an author of the higheſt repute: and were it allowed, it was tainted with an exceſs of uxorioufneſs, which gave it the properties and conſequences of vice.* Theſe words, with the following, referring to Milton and Lilly, which are Mrs. Macauley's, included in inverted commas, you, ſir, have repreſented as *mine*, that by this mean artifice you might gratify an inclination to ridicule and abuſe me. Had the words paſſed for that lady's of whom you have given ſo great a character, your jeſt would have been loſt: nor could you have had ſo brave an opportunity of *diſplaying your wit, and diverting your readers*; thoſe of them, I mean, who have a taſte for *low buffoonry*, inſtead of ſolid reaſoning. In *that caſe* you would not have added—excellent! *Take heed, ye married gentry, that you are not too uxorious. Conſider what a cenſor of your matrimonial connections you have among you—H. Phil. is a married man, I hope he will not be---too vitious.* Doubtleſs ſuch bright thoughts, and ſmart expreſſions, you knew not how to ſuppreſs: and therefore what gave occaſion to them muſt be conſidered not as that lady's, but *mine*, without which change they could not have appeared.

The ſame exuberance of wit will not ſuffer you to ſpare even Lord Clarendon, who ſays, *the Queen's power over the king was abſolute. What*, ſay you, *abſolute authority over an abſolute monarch! Happy, happy woman! Will not ſome of our Engliſh dames envy this character? What ſays Phil's wife, &c. Doth this affect the king's religious character? But her command,---let us ſee---go---and pull theſe rogues out by the ears. She thought them rogues, ſtripping the king of what he thought his due. Can Phil. really blame her?*—Yes——he does think ſhe was highly blameable: and that you, ſir, are ſo, who can treat thus ludicrouſly ſo ſerious a ſubject. The king's fixed attachment and tame ſubmiſſion to his bigotted popiſh queen, (which Mrs. M. ſtyles uxorioufneſs) eſpecially this inſtance of it---his obeying her command in entering the houſe with an armed force, is thought to have contributed more than any thing to the dreadful calamities that followed. It is no jeſt, my friend.---Biſhop Kennet did not think it to be ſo; who obſerves, that the king's match with this lady was a greater judgement to the nation, than the plague which then raged in the land.

You add (with a *ſneer*, if I miſtake not) *there is another ſad crime laid to the king's charge, that he encouraged revels, plays, and all manner of ſports on the Lord's day. The ſame accuſation, you ſay, has been brought againſt archbiſhop Laud.* It has ſo; and they were both notoriouſly guilty of it. And was it not a crime? a *ſad crime*, without a jeſt. Do not you think ſo? who, I preſume, often pray, after the recital of the fourth commandment, Lord have mercy upon us, and incline, &c. But you ſay this has been often anſwered;--- you do not ſay *how*, unleſs the following excuſe is to be taken for an anſwer:---*their enemies perſuaded (contrary to the king's and archbiſhop's inclination) to indulge the people with ſuch ſports after the ſervice of the day.* So that, according to this account, they, *good men*, did not approve of ſuch a profanation of the ſabbath; but being of a complying temper and loth to give offence, were prevailed upon by their enemies to conſent to it. Who were their enemies you do not ſay: but whoever they were, their deſign (you add) was to render the king and archbiſhop odious to the fanaticks and other diſſenters. Thus you do theſe ſame fanaticks the juſtice to own that they were not in the number of their enemies, who perſuaded them, nor of thoſe, who reckoned ſuch a breach of the ſabbath tolerable. However *the church people*, you

you ſay, *ſaw through the fallacy and deſpiſed the adviſers.*---How is this! Could all the people, church and diſſenters, ſee further into this matter than the king and archbiſhop? And were all more averſe to a profanation of the ſabbath than *they*? I muſt not anſwer. Permit me, however, to mention what hiſtorians tell us; that "when the cuſtom of revels and pariſh feſtivals on Sunday was grown to a great enormity, the judges Richardſon and Denham, at the requeſt of the gentlemen of the county of Somerſet, with the conſent of the whole bench, made an order that theſe feaſts ſhould be ſuppreſſed. But the chief juſtice Richardſon being commanded to attend the council-board, was ſeverely reprimanded, and injoined by the king to revoke the order, as he would anſwer the contrary at his peril. And when many forbad their ſervants to play or go to ale-houſes, or uſe any recreations on Sundays, the king declared it his expreſs will and pleaſure that theſe feaſts, wakes, &c. ſhall be obſerved, and the juſtices of the peace are commanded not to moleſt any in their recreations: the king farther required that the publication of this his command be made by order from the biſhops through all the pariſh churches of their ſeveral dioceſes reſpectively."

Many moderate men (ſays Dr. Fuller) are of opinion that this abuſe of the Lord's-day was a principal procurer of God's anger ſince poured out in a long and bloody civil war, and inſtead of convincing the ſober part of the nation, it ſtruck them with a kind of horror to ſee themſelves invited by the *authority* of the king and church to that which looked ſo like a contradiction to the command of God. The ſevere preſſing this declaration made ſad havock among the clergy for ſeven years. Many ſtrained their conſciences to read it. Some when they had read it, immediately read the 4th commandment to the people, adding, this is the law of God, the other the injunction of men.

You recommend to me a variety of hiſtorians, for my better information and conviction, eſpecially Lord Clarendon: but the reading him will not do the buſineſs, for though that noble author wrote by the king's encouragement and for his vindication, yet even in his account every impartial reader will find enough to induce him to conſider the reign of this unfortunate prince as a moſt grievous and intolerable tyranny and oppreſſion.

As to King Charles's political character, you ſay, *it is not defenſible, in theſe days, &c.*---Why---my friend, it is his *political character alone* that calls for our attention in the preſent debate. This is the queſtion, Was King Charles the Firſt the beſt of kings? This Dr. N——affirmed and I denied. Now is it not incumbent on the Dr. and his defenders to ſhew that the amiable qualities which are eſſentially neceſſary to conſtitute a good king were eminently conſpicuous in him, and remarkably appeared in his general conduct? That far from injuring and oppreſſing his ſubjects in any inſtance, he ſtudied to promote their comfort and happineſs, &c.—if the proof of this be not attempted, you give up the point.—*Many things*, you add, *may be ſaid in his defence*: but how poor is your apology for him, drawn from the then prevailing doctrines *of hereditary right, abſolute monarchy, poſitive obedience, which were approved of by the ſenate, preached from the pulpit, and defended at the bar!*—is that man fit to be a king—qualified to govern a free people, who is too ſtupid to perceive the abſurdity and iniquity of the mentioned doctrines, or, if he perceives it, is notwithſtanding reſolved to act according to them? It may indeed be offered as ſome excuſe for Charles, that he fell into bad hands; that his natural perverſe diſpoſitions were confirmed and brought into exerciſe by his queen and corrupt courtiers; and that he would not have been quite ſo bad a king as he was, if they had not helped to make him ſo. Thus much may be ſaid for him; but nothing I am perſuaded ſufficient to intitle him to the character of the beſt of kings.

It is not worth while to take notice of that piece of advice which you ſo *politely* give me, the meaning and reaſon of which, I cannot comprehend.--*Go, Phil, to France, and ſcribble and ſcold againſt theſe doctrines* (of abſolute monarchy, paſſive obedience, &c.) and ſee what his moſt chriſtian majeſty will do for thee, &c.--Your concluding valediction is equally unintelligible. You wiſh me not only a *cheerful Chriſtmas*, but

but a *penitential thirtieth of January. Repentance*, if I miſtake not, implies a mournful ſenſe of guilt, nor can I be properly ſaid to repent of a crime with which I am not chargeable. You and I may be ſorry for King Charles's fooliſh and iniquitous conduct, and for the fatal conſequence of it: but as we had no hand in either, the ſelf-accuſation, ſelf-condemnation of a *penitent* cannot be our duty in this caſe. I do not know, that I have any more reaſon to *repent* on a 30th. of January, than on any other day. You, ſir, perhaps, with ſome (though but few I hope) of your brethren, who have been wont to *faſt for ſtrife and debate*,---to give your wrathful paſſions the looſe, and to deal largely in calumny and ſlander—You may ſee cauſe to exerciſe a particular repentance on that day; nor indeed may it be amiſs to continue the obſervation of it as a day of humiliation for paſt offences of this kind.---But (to borrow your words) *'tis time to conclude*: and have therefore only to add at preſent that I am, with the beſt wiſhes,

Sir, your humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

Junius's *celebrated Letter, on degrading the Regal Dignity.*

SIR,

IN my laſt letter I offered you my opinion of the truth and propriety of his majeſty's anſwer to the city of London, conſidering it merely as the ſpeech of a miniſter, drawn up in his own defence, and delivered. As I would ſeparate as much as poſſible, the king's perſonal character and behaviour from the acts of the preſent government; I wiſh it to be underſtood that his majeſty had in effect no more concern in the ſubſtance of what he ſaid, than Sir James Hodges had in the remonſtrance, and that as Sir James, by his office, was obliged to ſpeak the ſentiments of the people, his majeſty might think himſelf bound, by the ſame official obligation, to give a graceful utterance to the ſentiments of his miniſter. The cold formality of a well-repeated leſſon is widely diſtant from the animated expreſſion of the heart.

This diſtinction, however, is only true with reſpect to the meaſure itſelf. The conſequences of it reach beyond the miniſter, and materially affect his majeſty's honour. In their own nature they are formidable enough to alarm a man of prudence, and diſgraceful enough to afflict a man of ſpirit. A ſubject, whoſe ſincere attachment to his majeſty's perſon and family is founded upon rational principles, will not, in the preſent conjuncture, be ſcrupulous of alarming or even of afflicting his ſovereign. I know there is another ſort of loyalty, of which his majeſty has had plentiful experience. When the loyalty of tories, jacobites, and Scotchmen, has once taken poſſeſſion of an unhappy prince, it ſeldom leaves him without accompliſhing his deſtruction. When the poiſon of their doctrines has tainted the natural benevolence of his diſpoſition, when their inſidious councils have corrupted the *ſtamina* of his government, what antidote can reſtore him to his political health and honour, but the firm ſincerity of his Engliſh ſubjects?

It has not been uſual in this country, at leaſt ſince the days of Charles the Firſt, to ſee the ſovereign perſonally at variance, or engaged in a direct altercation with his ſubjects. Acts of grace and indulgence are wiſely appropriated to him, and ſhould conſtantly be performed by himſelf. He never ſhould appear but in an amiable light to his ſubjects. Even in France, as long as any ideas of a limited monarchy were thought worth preſerving, it was a maxim, that no man ſhould leave the royal preſence diſcontented. They have loſt or renounced the moderate principles of their government, and now, when their parliaments venture to remonſtrate, the tyrant comes forward, and anſwers abſolutely for himſelf. The ſpirit of their preſent conſtitution requires that the king ſhould be feared, and the principle, I believe, is tolerably ſupported by the fact. But, in *our* political ſyſtem, the theory is at variance with the practice, for the king ſhould be beloved. Meaſures of greater ſeverity may, indeed, in ſome circumſtances, be neceſſary; but the miniſter, who adviſes, ſhould take the execution and odium of them entirely upon himſelf. He not only betrays his maſter, but violates the ſpirit of the Engliſh conſtitution, when he expoſes the chief magiſtrate to the perſonal hatred or contempt of his ſubjects. When we ſpeak of the firmneſs of government, we mean an uniform ſyſtem of

of meaſures, deliberately adopted, and reſolutely maintained by the ſervants of the crown, not a peeviſh aſperity in the language or behaviour of the ſovereign. The government of a weak irreſolute monarch may be wiſe, moderate, and firm;—that of an obſtinate capricious prince, on the contrary, may be feeble, undetermined, and relaxed. The reputation of public meaſures depends upon the miniſter, who is reſponſible, not upon the king, whoſe private opinions are not ſuppoſed to have any weight againſt the advice of his council, whoſe perſonal authority ſhould therefore never be interpoſed in public affairs.--This, I believe, is true, conſtitutional doctrine. But for a moment, let us ſuppoſe it falſe. Let it be taken for granted that an occaſion may ariſe, in which a king of England ſhall be compelled to take upon himſelf the ungrateful office of rejecting the petitions, and cenſuring the conduct of his ſubjects; and let the city remonſtrance be ſuppoſed to have created ſo extraordinary an occaſion. On this principle, which I preſume no friend of adminiſtration will diſpute, let the wiſdom and ſpirit of the miniſtry be examined. They adviſe the king to hazard his dignity, by a poſitive declaration of his own ſentiments;—they ſuggeſt to him a language full of ſeverity and reproach. What follows? When his majeſty had taken ſo deciſive a part in ſupport of his miniſtry and parliament, he had a right to expect from *them* a reciprocal demonſtration of firmneſs in their own cauſe, and of zeal for *his* honour. He had reaſon to expect (and ſuch, I doubt not, were the bluſtering promiſes of Lord North) that the perſons, whom he had been adviſed to charge with having failed in their reſpect to him, with having injured parliament, and violated the principles of the conſtitution, ſhould not have been permitted to eſcape without ſome ſevere marks of the diſpleaſure, and vengeance of parliament. As the matter ſtands, the miniſter, after placing his ſovereign in the moſt unfavourable light to his ſubjects, and after attempting to fix the ridicule and odium of his own precipitate meaſures upon the royal character, leaves him a ſolitary figure upon the ſcene, to recall, if he can, or to compenſate, by future compliances, for one unhappy demonſtration of ill ſupported firmneſs, and ineffectual reſentment.---As a man of ſpirit, his majeſty cannot but be ſenſible, that the lofty terms, in which he was perſuaded to reprimand the city, when united with the filly concluſion of the buſineſs, reſembled the pomp of a mock tragedy, where the moſt pathetic ſentiments, and even the ſufferings of the hero are calculated for diverſion.

Such has been the boaſted firmneſs and conſiſtency of a miniſter, whoſe appearance in the houſe of commons was thought eſſential to the king's ſervice;---whoſe preſence was to influence every diviſion;---who had a voice to perſuade, an eye to penetrate, a geſture to command. The reputation of theſe great qualities has been fatal to his friends. The little dignity of Mr. Ellis has been committed. The mine was ſunk;---combuſtibles provided, and Welbore Ellis, the Guy Fox of the fable, waited only for the ſignal of command. All of a ſudden the country gentlemen diſcover how groſſly they have been deceived;--the miniſter's heart fails him, the grand plot is defeated in a moment, and poor Mr. Ellis and his motion taken in cuſtody. From the event of Friday laſt one would imagine that ſome fatality hung over this gentleman. Whether he makes or ſuppreſſes a motion, he is equally ſure of his diſgrace. But the complexion of the times will ſuffer no man to be vice treaſurer of Ireland with impunity.

I do not mean to expreſs the ſmalleſt anxiety for the miniſter's reputation. He acts ſeparately for himſelf, and the moſt ſhameful inconſiſtency may perhaps be no diſgrace to him. But when the ſovereign, who repreſents the majeſty of the ſtate, appears in perſon, his dignity ſhould be ſupported. The occaſion ſhould be important;---the plan well conſidered;--the execution ſteady and conſiſtent. My zeal for his majeſty's real honour compels me to aſſert, that it has been too much the ſyſtem of the preſent reign, to introduce him perſonally, either to act for or to defend his ſervants. They perſuade him to do what is properly *their* buſineſs, and deſert him in the midſt of it. Yet this is an inconvenience, to which he muſt for ever be expoſed, while he adheres to a mi-

April, 1770.

niſtry divided among themſelves, or unequal, in credit and ability, to the great taſk they have undertaken. Inſtead of reſerving the interpoſition of the royal perſonage, as the laſt reſource of government, their weakneſs obliges them to apply it to every ordinary occaſion, and to render it cheap and common in the opinion of the people. Inſtead of ſupporting their maſter they look to *him* for ſupport, and for the emolument of remaining one day more in office, care not how much his ſacred character is proſtituted and diſhonoured.

If I thought it poſſible for this paper to reach the cloſet, I would venture to appeal at once to his majeſty's judgement. I would aſk him, but in the moſt reſpectful terms, "As you are a young man, ſir, who ought to have a life of happineſs in proſpect;---as you are a huſband; as you are a father [your filial duties I own have been religiouſly performed] is it *bona fide* for your intereſt or your honour, to ſacrifice your domeſtic tranquillity, and to live in a perpetual diſagreement with your people, merely to preſerve ſuch a chain of beings, as North, Barrington, Weymouth, Gower, Ellis, Onſlow, Rigby, Jerry Dyſon, and Sandwich? Their very names are a ſatyr upon all government, and I defy the graveſt of your chaplains to read the catalogue without laughing."

For my own part, ſir, I have always conſidered addreſſes from parliaments as a faſhionable unmeaning formality. Uſurpers, ideots, and tyrants have been ſucceſſively complimented, with almoſt the ſame profeſſions of duty and affection. But let us ſuppoſe them to mean exactly what they profeſs. The conſequences deſerve to be conſidered. Either the ſovereign is a man of high ſpirit and dangerous ambition, ready to take advantage of the treachery of his parliament, ready to accept of the ſurrender they make him of the public liberty;—or he is a mild, undeſigning prince, who, provided they indulge him with a little ſtate and pageantry, would of himſelf intend no miſchief. On the firſt ſuppoſition, it muſt ſoon be decided by the ſword, whether the conſtitution ſhould be loſt or preſerved. On the ſecond, a prince no way qualified for the execution of a great and hazardous enterprize, and without any determined object in view, may nevertheleſs be driven into ſuch deſperate meaſures, as may lead directly to his ruin, or diſgrace himſelf by a ſhameful fluctuation between the extremes of violence at one moment, and timidity at another. The miniſter perhaps may have reaſon to be ſatisfied with the ſucceſs of the preſent hour, and with the profits of his employment. He is the tenant of the day, and has no intereſt in the inheritance. The ſovereign himſelf is bound by other obligations, and ought to look forward to a ſuperior, a permanent intereſt. His paternal tenderneſs ſhould remind him how many hoſtages he has given to ſociety. The ties of nature come powerfully in aid of oaths and proteſtations. The father, who conſiders his own precarious ſtate of health, and the poſſible hazard of a long minority, will wiſh to ſee the family eſtate free and unencumbered. What is the dignity of the crown, tho' it were really maintained;—what is the honour of parliament, ſuppoſing it could exiſt without any foundation of integrity and juſtice;—or what is the vain reputation of firmneſs, even if the ſcheme of government were uniform and conſiſtent, compared with the heart-felt affections of the people, with the happineſs and ſecurity of the royal family, or even with the grateful acclamations of the populace? Whatever ſtile of contempt may be adopted by miniſters or parliaments, no man ſincerely deſpiſes the voice of the Engliſh nation. The Houſe of Commons are only interpreters, whoſe duty it is to convey the ſenſe of the people faithfully to the crown. If the interpretation be falſe or imperfect, the conſtituent powers are called upon to deliver their own ſentiments. Their ſpeech is rude, but intelligible;—their geſtures fierce, but full of explanation. Perplexed by ſophiſtries, their honeſt eloquence riſes into action. The firſt appeal was to the integrity of their repreſentatives;---the ſecond to the king's juſtice:---the laſt argument of the people, whenever they have recourſe to it, will carry more perhaps than perſuaſion of parliament, or ſupplication to the throne.

JUNIUS.

An

An Examination of the Monthly Reviewers *Criticiſm on a Letter addreſſed to them in Defence of the Diſſertations on difficult Texts of Scripture.*

SEEING by the advertiſement of the "Letter to the Monthly Reviewers in defence of the explanations of difficult texts of ſcripture in four Diſſertations," that the author requeſts the purchaſers to read the anſwer to it in the Monthly Review for December laſt, I ſate down carefully to compare it with the Letter. And as many may not chuſe to give themſelves that trouble to whom a refutation of it would be agreeable; I have given my examination of it to the public; as I think ſo evaſive, uncandid, and illiberal a criticiſm cannot be too much expoſed.

The firſt ſentence is as remarkable for the poignancy of the wit, as the politeneſs of the language.

"When a poor lunatic in Bedlam (ſay the Reviewers) was once aſked how he came to be there, he ſaid, by a diſpute. What diſpute? Why, replied the lunatic, the world ſaid I was mad: I ſaid the world was mad: and they out-voted me. Something like this is our diſpute with the author of the letter before us. We ſay, he is a fool: he ſays that we are fools. And the world muſt now take part with him or with us."

It is very well that *truth* is not an indiſpenſable requiſite in *wit*. For if it were, this ſentence could not have a grain of *Attic ſalt*. For though it is very conſiſtent with the breeding of the Reviewers to call the letter-writer a fool for differing from them in opinion; yet I know he has too much good manners to call even the Reviewers fools, whatever he may think of them. Beſides, if they mean by the *world* in this ſentence, thoſe in the *world of letters* who think for themſelves; they are of opinion that this diſpute has much more reſemblance to the ſtory of the ſuppoſed madman Democritus and the Abderites, than to this of the *real* madman and the *world*. For, the Abderites thought the philoſopher Democritus mad becauſe he *laughed* at *them*, for the ſame reaſon as the Reviewers think the Letter-writer a *fool*. And as Hippocrates pronounced the laughter of the one, ſo likewiſe does the *world of letters* pronounce that of the other to be a proof of his *wiſdom*.

In their two next paragraphs, they labour very ingeniouſly to prove, that whoever is *willing to acknowledge* a want of candour and ingenuity in the Monthly Reviewers, MUST *be able to diſcern it*.

After this curious diſcuſſion they aſk, "Why will a man who cannot write common ſenſe venture on diſputation?"—which muſt neceſſarily recoil upon themſelves; and certainly can have no reference to the Letter-writer, whom they have oracularly pronounced to be a *ſenſible*, *acute*, and *ingenious* writer *.

They next inform us, "That to ſay ſuch doctrines only ſhould be defended as are to be found in ſcripture, is ſaying nothing." If this be nothing, then of courſe the contrary muſt be ſomething. And according to the Reviewers, then the Letter-writer would have ſaid *ſomething* if he had ſaid "ſuch doctrines ONLY are to be defended as are NOT to be found in the SCRIPTURES."

"If the doctrine of infallibility be given up (they ſay) they may as *juſtly* oppoſe the diſſertator's opinions, as he theirs."——who denies it? The Letter-writer never accuſed them of want of juſtice (though he convicted them of want of wiſdom) in *oppoſing* the Diſſertator's opinions: but he accuſed them of want of juſtice in this, that *inſtead* of *oppoſing* they *miſrepreſented* them.

Their next paragraph contains a fine example to future controverſialiſts, poſitively to deny their aſſertion of a propoſition when they find it is refuted. For they now boldly aſſert, "they never argued upon this ſuppoſition, that what no one man can underſtand is altogether unintelligible," though every man can convict them of a falſhood who has read the Diſſertations aud their review of them. They next give us to underſtand by the art of inſinuation, an art in which, to give them their due, they are really very great adepts, that the Diſſertator maintains, it is *difficult* to interpret *plain* paſſages of ſcripture.

But the Diſſertator ſays no ſuch thing *;

* *See their account of his letter to the B. of G. Review, Dec.* 1766.

thing *: no more than I ſhould maintain, that it is difficult to point out the evident miſrepreſentations of the Monthly Reviewers, by ſaying, that to point out *all* of them, from the commencement of their work to the preſent time, would be ſo laborious a taſk, that whoever undertook it would moſt probably overlook ſome that are *very evident*. But not chuſing to truſt to this inſinuation merely, they aſſert, "that whatever is *plain* cannot be the ſubject of inveſtigation, more than of diſpute." This is the ſame as to ſay, that what is plain cannot be the ſubject of diſpute amongſt thoſe to whom it is plain. But may not a propoſition be plain to ſome, and not to others? It is plain that the three angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles: but is it a *ſubject of inveſtigation* to many young men now at the univerſities?——It is plain to *ſome* that the Reviewers are not wiſe: yet not ſo plain but that they themſelves diſpute it. "*Writers, who are thus ignorant of the ſimple import of words, cannot be expected to underſtand the complicated ſenſe of many words put together, or to diſcern either grammatical or logical diſtinctions.*"

How completely they have verified in themſelves the truth of the foregoing ſentence, is evident from their ſerious endeavour to defend an obſervation of their own againſt a ludicrous remark upon it by the Letter-writer. They had ſaid, that if no man can elucidate and explain a paſſage, *it follows*, no man can underſtand it. The Letter-writer obſerves, that this is what the vulgar would call putting the cart before the horſe: for if no man can elucidate and explain a propoſition, it does *not follow* from it, but muſt *neceſſarily precede it*, that no man can underſtand it. Upon this they *very ſagaciouſly* obſerve, "that may with propriety *follow* as an inference from premiſſes which precede it in the natural order of things." No doubt. And therefore when theſe gentlemen happen to feel themſelves heavy *after* eating much; in their opinion, it will follow that they eat much.

They next obſerve, that an objection of theirs which affirms, "that if thoſe parts of ſcripture which are ſtill obſcure, contain what is *neceſſary* to be known, we may yet periſh for want of a revelation," has thrown the Letter-writer into great diſtreſs and confuſion. For he ſays, that although theſe obſcure parts are not neceſſary, yet they are neceſſary---that though they are important yet they are not important."---What DISTRESS muſt the anſwer to their objection have occaſioned to the Reviewers! ſince to excuſe themſelves from not replying to it, they do not ſcruple to be guilty of maintaining a FALSEHOOD †: and if they have any feeling, ſurely they muſt be under GREAT CONFUSION now it is detected.

But theſe *ſagacious critics*, theſe *excellent judges*, theſe *admirable inveſtigators*, of the doctrines of ſcripture, ſtill perſiſt in maintaining, that it is not *neceſſary* for any one to underſtand any parts of ſcripture but thoſe which contain the *terms of ſalvation*, and that all *time is waſted* which is employed about any other than thoſe.----What! will none of their favourite writers take compaſſion upon their ignorance, and in return for the Reviewer's kindneſs in *puffing* off *their* books, inſtruct *them* in the ſacred writings?---Let the Reviewers make trial of their kindneſs, and aſk them what is meant by this expreſſion in the 15th chapter of the 1ſt epiſtle to the Corinthians---*Elſe what ſhall they do who are* baptized for the dead *if the dead riſe not at all?*" And if they ſolve it for them, they will ſurely at the ſame time ſhew that *all the time is not waſted* which is employed about parts of ſcripture, the *underſtanding* of which is *not neceſſary to ſalvation.*

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

The Trial of Mr. Powell's *Murderers.*

THOUGH to the great diſgrace of humanity murders are but too frequent in this country, notwithſtanding the well known benevolence, the well known generoſity of our national character, yet a butchery more barbarous confined to an individual, or more premeditated, never bluſhed upon the annals of England than the murder of Mr. Powell of Caermarthen; it is therefore no wonder that the univerſal horror it has excited, ſhould render it a ſubject of univerſal converſation

* *See Preface to Diſſertations.*

† *See the Letter, p.* 17.

converſation, and as the trial lately publiſhed, muſt neceſſarily elucidate the black tranſaction, we have here given an extract from it for the information of our readers.

On Monday, the 8th day of January, 1770, ſays the trial, immediately after the barbarous murder of Mr. William Powell was committed, a meſſenger was ſent to Landilo-vawr for Mr. Protheroe, a ſurgeon; who, at his arrival at Glanareth, found Mr. Powell ſupported in a ſitting-poſture, behind the door in the parlour, without any ſigns of life. Upon examination of the body there appeared to be twelve wounds, ſeven of which were mortal; his noſe cut off, and the fore-finger of his left-hand cut through the bone. On the morrow Mr. Pogſon, and ſeveral other neighbours, came to Glanareth, and ſaw many footſteps in the ſnow, leading to and from Mr. Powell's houſe; upon which ſome of the company were deſired to be particular in meaſuring thoſe that were moſt viſible, which being done, and the dimenſions of each entered down, they ſaw one very remarkable print, which had exactly five broad nails in the outſide of each heel: they likewiſe ſaw blood in ſeveral places, and traced the blood and tracks almoſt to Charles David Morgan's houſe. Next day the coroner held an inqueſt at Glanareth, which laſted two days; on the firſt day Charles David Morgan was ſent for, by the coroner's ſubpœna, to be examined whether he knew any thing of the murder, as the blood was ſeen ſo near to his houſe; he denied the fact, was diſmiſſed at that time, and ordered to attend there on the morrow, with his wife and daughter; they did attend accordingly, but were not examined, the inqueſt being adjourned to Landilo-vawr, and was held there two days. On the Friday they were again ſubpœnaed, and examined by the coroner, ſtill denying the fact; but upon the evidence of his ſhoes, correſponding with the tracks in the ſnow, Charles David Morgan was committed by the coroner to Carmarthen goal. The inqueſt was adjourned from Landilo to Langadock, and held there for one day, when the jury brought in their verdict "Wilful murder, againſt ſome perſon or perſons unknown." During Charles David Morgan's confinement, George Phillips, Eſq; of Cœdgain, took his firſt confeſſion, which is improper to be publiſhed at this time, wherein he accuſed ſeveral of his accomplices; and upon that accuſation many gentlemen of the Blue-Coat-Hunt at Carmarthen, to their great honour and credit, were very active in ſecuring the perſons accuſed, and on Monday the 15th, the Reverend Mr. Lewis apprehended David Llewellin at his own houſe in Mothvey; who, before David Llwyd and David Edwards, Eſqrs. two of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace, confeſſed that he was the firſt that ſeized the deceaſed, but that he never ſtruck him, though he owned he held a knife to his breaſt.

William and John Spiggot were taken the ſame day, the former at Landovery, and the latter at Glantowy, and committed by Sir William Manſel and Mr. Howorth to Carmarthen goal. Mr. William Pogſon ſent intelligence to Sir William Manſel, in conſequence of which, William Thomas and William Morris were apprehended at Landovery, on Monday the 15th, and being examined before William Lloyd, Eſq; of Dan-yr-allt, were diſmiſſed and retaken on the morrow by the ſame gentlemen; again examined, and again diſmiſſed. Walter Evan and David Morgan, tinkers, were apprehended at Merthur-Tydvil, in the county of Brecon; and after being examined by Richard Jeffreys, Eſq; and Charles Lloyd, Clerk, were committed to Brecon goal. On Wedneſday the 17th, William Watt Evan and John Iſaac, were taken at a place called Drayn-fun-ddu, in the county of Cardigan, on Monday the 22d, by Sir William Manſel, who committed them to Carmarthen goal; when Will Watt Evan made the following confeſſions.

County of Carmarthen. *The voluntary Examination of* William Walter Evan, *of the Pariſh of* Langadock, *in the County of* Carmarthen, *Yeoman, taken the* 16*th Day of* January, *at the Town of* Landilo, *in the ſaid County, in the Year of our Lord* 1770, *before me,* Thomas Evans, *one of the Coroners of our Sovereign Lord the King, in, and for the ſaid County of* Carmarthen, *is as follows:*

"THIS

"THIS examinant ſaith, That he, together with William Williams, of the town of Landovery, mercer; William Spiggot, of the ſame, barber, John Spiggot, of the ſame, yeoman; William Morris, of the ſame, ſaddler; William Thomas, of the ſame, catch-poll; John Iſaac of Langadock, yeoman, Charles David Morgan, of the ſame, farmer; Morgan James, late of Landilo, pedlar; David Morgan, otherwiſe Lacey, of the ſame, tinker; Walter Evan, of the pariſh of Llwel, in the county of Brecon, tinker; being aſſembled and met together, on Monday the 8th day of Jan. aforeſaid, in the pariſh of Langadock aforeſaid, did, about the hour of ſix o'clock in the night of the ſaid day, go to the garden hedge of, and adjoining to the houſe of William Powell, of Glanareth, in the ſaid pariſh of Langadock, gentleman, now deceaſed, with their faces blacked, and otherwiſe diſguiſed, and with ſwords, cutlaſhes, tucks, hangers, piſtols, and guns, went towards the back-door of the deceaſed's dwelling houſe, with a determined reſolution and agreement to murder the ſaid William Powell; and having knocked at the ſaid door, the ſame was opened by ſome little girl; thereupon the ſaid David Llewellin, William Williams, William Spiggot, John Spiggot, William Morris, William Thomas, David Morgan, otherwiſe Lacey, and Walter the tinker, ruſhed into the paſſage of the ſaid houſe, but who, or which of the laſt mentioned perſons murdered the ſaid Powell, this examinant cannot ſet forth, he, the ſaid John Iſaac, C. David Morgan, W. Charles, not being in the houſe, but ſtaying in the garden on the watch. That after the ſaid perſons came out of the houſe, the ſaid William Williams, William Spiggot, John Spiggot, William Morris, David Morgan, David Llewellin bragged that they had murdered the ſaid William Powell, and that they would pay for as much bread as he ſhould then eat.—And after perpetrating the ſaid act, this examinant, and the ſaid other twelve perſons returned to the dwelling-houſe of the ſaid Charles David Morgan, from whence they all had gone towards Glanareth aforeſaid, about an hour and a half before, except the ſaid John Spiggot, whom they met in the way; and from thence they ſeparated."

The remaining part of this examination cannot at preſent be given to the public. Taken before me,

JOHN EVANS, Coroner.

The farther Examination and Confeſſion of William Walter Evan, *taken this 22d Day of* January, 1770.

"THIS examinant ſaith, that he was ſent by William Williams from the houſe of Charles David Morgan, to the town of Llandiloe to fetch four ſhillings worth of ale; and was ordered by the ſaid William Williams to tell Morgan James, pedlar, to come to Charles David Morgan's houſe to him, on the buſineſs that he knows of, and in his way to Llandiloe, near Tregibe, where he delivered the ſaid meſſage to the ſaid Morgan James, who thereupon pointed his finger to this examinant, ſignifying his deſire of ſilence, as there was another perſon near; but, afterwards aſked this examinant where Mr. William Williams then was, and on being told he was at the ſaid Charles David Morgan's, he then declared he would immediately go to him, which he accordingly did. And this examinant further ſaith, that the ſaid Morgan James was with the ſaid William Williams at the ſaid Charles David Morgan's houſe, both before and after the murder of William Powell, Gent. with his face blackened, together with ſeven more blackened in the ſame manner, *viz.* William Williams, William Spiggot, William Morris, David Llewellin, William Thomas, alias Blink, David Morgan, tinker, Walter Evan, otherwiſe Watt the tinker. This examinant further ſaith, that when he returned with the ale to Charles David Morgan's houſe, he was aſked by William Williams the reaſon of his long ſtay; and that Charles David Morgan obſerved, this examinant might return in two hours. Soon after, William the ſon of Charles David Morgan, came to his father's houſe, and was aſked by the ſaid Williams if Powell was at his own houſe, and in what room he was in, to which he anſwered, that the deceaſed was in the hall, with two or three perſons along with him: Williams immediately cried out, that he did not care if one hundred people were with Powell, clapping his hand on William Spiggot's ſhoulder, now,

my

my boys, let us go, and be faithful to one another; and ordered David Llewellin to be at their head, as he depends on his being the firſt that would lay hold of the deceaſed, to which Llewellin replied, that he would certainly follow his directions. This examinant further ſaith, that four others undiſguiſed, *viz.* Charles David Morgan, William, his ſon, John Iſaac, and this examinant, together with the before-mentioned eight people that were blackened, ſallied from the ſaid houſe to Glanareth, the ſeat of the ſaid deceaſed; and in their way were joined by J. Spiggot, at, or near Llwyny-mondu, adjoining to Glanareth: that when they came by Glanareth, William Williams and William Spiggot put on waggoner's frocks over their clothes; a bottle of ſpirits was drank between them all: when the ſaid William Williams and William Spiggot put on the frocks, they aſked this examinant whether he knew them under that diſguiſe, to which he anſwered, he ſhould not if he had not known they were there: that Williams mentioned he would be known if he would wear his wig. To prevent ſuch diſcovery, he either took it off, or put an handkerchief over it. The ſaid David Morgan being red-headed, bound up his hair with a handkerchief. That the above twelve perſons, together with this examinant, run in a body to the deceaſed's houſe; and during the time, the ſaid David Morgan told Williams that if the latter would not fulfill his promiſe, he would uſe him in the ſame manner, as they all intended uſing Powell. That Williams anſwered he was welcome to do it, that he ſhould never want, and that during his life, he would take care of him. That Williams deſired this examinant to go by Glanareth houſe to find if the doors were opened: and upon his refuſal they all ran towards the houſe, excepting this examinant, John Spiggot, and John Iſaac, who ſtaid in the Haggard: and that Charles David Morgan with a loaded gun, and William, his ſon, were ſtationed at the garden hedge: that J. Spiggot ſoon after told this examinant they (meaning the people that he joined at Llwyny-mondu) were got into the houſe; and that he immediately ran off, and went to the houſe. Upon the return of the abovementioned perſons from Glanareth houſe, he heard William Williams reproach John Spiggot with being a daſtardly dog; and went up to him intentionally to ſtrike him. That he replied, that he ſaw the deceaſed on his back on the floor; that he ſtabbed him with a tuck, when in that ſituation, and that was all he did. That on their return to Charles David Morgan's houſe, he heard David Llewellin, upon the ſaid Williams damning him, and telling him that he promiſed to be more reſolute, replying that he had caught the deceaſed by the breaſt; that he took out his knife and had one thruſt at him; that Williams anſwered, my lad, as you behaved ſo well, and you being my tenant for ſixteen pounds *per annum*, you ſhall hold the place rent free; and I will give you a yoke of oxen, and a bay mare; which were then in Llewellin's poſſeſſion. That William Spiggot informed this examinant and others that he had cocked a piſtol he had in his hand, put it to the deceaſed's mouth; that he drew the trigger, and that the piſtol ſnapped; that Williams aſked the ſaid Spiggot, why in the devil's name he did not knock the deceaſed down with the butt-end: that Spiggot replied, he tripped up his heels; that Williams then ſaid he received him on his fall with a cutlaſs, and ran him through and through. That David Morgan ſaid, that he, at that ſame inſtant, ran the deceaſed in the back with a tuck. That Williams deſired the ſaid David Morgan, if he ſhould at any time be queſtioned about the murder, to conceal his being the murderer, and that the deceaſed was murdered by another; that David Morgan replied, he might depend upon him; that he, Williams, knew what he had ſworn at Glanſevin, and that he would do the ſame at Carmarthen-hall. That Williams ſaid, he never ſaw a perſon of more reſolution, and he was (meaning Morgan) as determined as himſelf. This examinant further ſaith, That he heard William Thomas, alias Blink, inform him and others that he ſtaid at the threſhold of the kitchen-door, at Glanareth, and on his ſeeing ſome people ſtaring hard in his face, he attempted firing at them, and the gun miſſed fire. This examinant further ſaith,

That William Morris had his face blackened, and wore a large black wig, the better to diſguiſe him; heard him confeſs that he had fired a piſtol, and was in the ſame room with the deceaſed; that he ſaw Williams on his knees under the deceaſed, and that he puſhed the deceaſed off. That he heard Watkin Evan, otherwiſe Wat the tinker, confeſs that he ſtruck one of the people in the deceaſed's kitchen, who had fired a gun; that Williams anſwered, that the perſons ſpirits were very great that would attempt to fire ſeeing ſo many in the houſe; that Williams boaſted that he had ſtruck him ſix or ſeven times through and through, and that he felt one of the thruſts againſt his back-bone; and that then he gave him thruſts from ſide to ſide; that he would pay for the bread the deceaſed ſhould ever after eat; that the devil (meaning the deceaſed) need not fear ſwords if he was then alive: that he aſſured all the perſons attending him that they ſhould never want, and that he feared nothing unleſs one of them ſhould impeach, and that if he thought any one would do it, he, and the reſt of his companions would join to put him to death. Aſked the examinant (who was formerly a ſervant with the deceaſed) if he was concerned for his late maſter, who was a baſtard and a thief: to which this examinant anſwered, he was not. Williams replied, if he thought he had the leaſt concern, and would impeach them, this examinant ſhould have the ſame fate with the deceaſed, ſhewing him at the ſame time the manner Williams would do it. On their return to Charles David Morgan's houſe, this examinant was the laſt perſon that went in; he there ſaw a pail of water, and Williams, William Spiggot, William Morris, Wat the tinker, William Thomas, Morgan James, Charles David Morgan, and David Llewellin waſh their faces and hands; that there was blood on Williams, William Spiggot and David Llewellin; the ſaid Williams and Spiggot took off their frocks, packed them up in a bundle, and gave them to William Thomas: drank the remainder of the ale, and went off together to Quarter Bach, the lands of John Morgan Daniel, in the pariſh of Langadock, in the ſaid county of Carmarthen, where Morgan James, David Morgan, and Wat the tinker, ſeparated from the reſt, and went towards Talſaran, in purſuance of Williams' directions; and received from him a guinea a piece. And the ſaid Williams then deſired them to return in a week's time, that he would give them more money. The reſt went together untill they came near David Llewellin's houſe, when Williams gave him either three ſhillings or three-and-ſixpence, to buy cheeſe for his children; Llewellin then went home. They proceeded on to a place called Penyrock, where John Spiggot left them in order to return to Glantowy to his maſter, it being then between ten and eleven o'clock in the night. The remainder went on to Llwyn Jack, when Williams ordered this examinant to go to Keven-trefna, the dwelling-houſe of Marmaduke Bowen, Gent. ſituated in the pariſh of Killycwm, in the ſaid county, to call him inſtantly out of bed, and inform him that Powell was murdered: and to deſire him to ſet off immediately for Landovery to meet the ſaid Williams at his brother John Williams' houſe, or any other; that he Bowen ſhould ſend a meſſenger for Williams on his arrival there; and not to come in perſon, that means might be contrived to prevent the deceaſed's effects to be pilfered, and to take care of the burial. That this examinant and John Iſaac went, in conſequence of ſuch direction to Keven-trefna, knocked at the door, which was opened by Lewis Lloyd Bowen, ſon to the ſaid Mr. Bowen, ſome hours before day, inquired after his father, and at the ſame time informed him that his uncle (Powell) was dead: that the ſon went with the examinant to his father's bed-chamber door, called on Mr. Bowen to ariſe, which he did and opened the door, then informed him of his brother-in-law, Powell's death, and Williams' meſſage; this examinant telling him he was murdered, Bowen immediately aſked by whom, this examinant informed him of the manner Powell was murdered. The ſaid Lewis Lloyd Bowen was preſent moſt part of the time; and ſoon after he informed the latter of the whole. That the ſaid Mr. Bowen upon his receiving

receiving the above account, expreſſed himſelf, Praiſe be to God! the villain is gone, he plagued many; that he would not go himſelf, but would ſend his ſon, as he was luſtier, to walk to Landovery. That the ſaid Lewis Lloyd Bowen went off, that Williams told the examinant to direct Marmaduke Bowen, to inform his own ſervant that this examinant was at his houſe the preceding evening at ſix o'clock, that Lewis Lloyd Bowen returned about nine o'clock next morning to his father's houſe with the ſaid William Williams, and John Williams, brother to the ſaid William Williams, where they breakfaſted. During which time they contrived the burial of the deceaſed, repeated the manner of the murder, to the beſt of his examinant's underſtanding, their converſation being in Engliſh, which he is not converſant with. This examinant ſaith, he continued at Mr. Bowen's, Tueſday, being the next day after the murder, till about ten o'clock in the night, where the ſaid William Thomas came to him, and informed him that Williams directed him to ſet off for a place called Drain-ſun-ddu, in the county of Cardigan, to prevent his examinant's being taken up, being afraid that this examinant was the moſt likely to be impeached; this examinant continued at Keven Trefna, till an hour before day, the following Wedneſday, when he and John Iſaac went through Killycwm village to Magdalen Rhutherch's houſe, where they eat and drank, and ſtaid about three hours, and from thence went off to Drain-ſun-ddu, where they continued until they were taken up."

Before me, The mark of
W. MANSEL. Will. Wat ⋈ Evan.

William Thomas and William Morris were a third time taken at Newtown, in Montgomeryſhire by Mr. Richard Williams and others, and committed to Carmarthen gaol. William Morris was bred a ſadler, but worked there as a tanner, in a tanyard. And Wm. Thomas paſſed for a ſhoe-maker, tho' bred a glover. About three or four miles from Newtwon Wm. Williams's mare was found and, ſecured by Richard Williams. William Charles, ſon of Charles David Morgan, was committed to Carmarthen gaol on ſuſpicion. Mr. Ilted Thomas, attorney at law, of Swanſea, to whom the deceaſed gentleman was particularly known, with an aſſiduity that does honour to the humanity of his heart, and credit to his profeſſion, undertook the proſecution of theſe villains, which, though attended with a very great expence, he carried on with the utmoſt alacrity. The priſoners were brought to Hereford gaol, on Friday, the 23d March, inſt. by virtue of a writ of Habeas Corpus iſſuing out of his majeſty's court of king's bench, attended by the ſheriff of the county of Carmarthen, Sir William Manſel, and ſeveral other gentlemen. They were met at the Hay by the ſheriff of the county of Hereford, his under-ſheriff, officers, and attendants, and from thence eſcorted to Hereford.

On the 27th day of March, the priſoners, Wm Spiggot, John Spiggot, Wm Morris, Wm Thomas, David Morgan, Wm Walter Evan, Charles David Morgan, Wm Charles his ſon, and David Llewellin, were brought to trial at Hereford, where Walter Evan, an accomplice, being admitted an evidence for the crown, gave a minuter though not a clearer account of the murder than David Llewellin's depoſition, which, together with the corroborating teſtimony of other witneſſes, ſufficiently warranted the Jury to find Wm Spiggot, Wm Morris, David Morgan, David Llewellin, Charles David Morgan, and Wm Walter Evan, guilty. John Spiggot, William Thomas, and William Charles Morgan, a boy, ſon of Charles David Morgan, were acquitted.

The priſoners ſeemed not to be ſenſible of their approaching diſſolution before their ſentence, but the ſolemnity with which Sir Joſeph pronounced it, rouſed them; and William Spiggot appeared in great agonies; Charles David Morgan had the appearance of a confirmed hardened villain, and did not ſhew the leaſt concern at the lamentations of William Charles, his ſon (who was acquitted), who clung about him with ſuch cries of diſtreſs, as greatly affected every one. After condemnation they were conveyed back to the gaol, where they were attended by ſeveral clergymen, and in particular by the ordinary and the Reverend Mr. Williams, who being a Welchman, by his exhortations in their own language, endeavoured to

perſuade them to make an ample confeſſion of their reſpective crimes, as being the beſt method they could take towards demonſtrating the ſincerity of their repentance, and a very neceſſary ſtep towards making their peace with God.

The particular things which they confeſſed to the clergyman, more than what have been fore-mentioned in our narrative, we cannot at preſent publiſh with ſafety.

They were conveyed at twelve o'clock on Friday, the 30th inſtant, from the gaol, in one cart, to the place of execution, by the proper officers; and with true penitence and contrition earneſtly implored, in the Welch language, the pardon and forgiveneſs of their moſt merciful Creator and Redeemer.

They were all executed at half an hour after one o'clock, and after hanging the uſual time, their bodies were brought back to the gaol. Four of which were delivered to the ſurgeons for diſſection: William Spiggot and Walter Evan were hung in chains, on Monday, April 2, following, upon the Hardwick Common, three miles from Hay, in Breconſhire.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

CONTRARY to all the reſolutions and intentions of the Benevolent Society, the members find themſelves under the neceſſity of ſtill longer ſuſpending their private concerns, for the inſertion of their correſpondents favours; they nevertheleſs hope that what they thus preſent their readers will be equally pleaſing, and equally intereſting with any thing they could poſſibly have had to communicate.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

THERE is no leſs relief than pleaſure in communicating the ſentiments of the heart, when we can do it ſafely; but expreſſions are ſo liable to miſconſtruction, and a friendly boſom ſo rare a repoſitory, that it is only in an unknown character that we can ſpeak with freedom to ſpeak ſecurely.

Human life, in all its variety perhaps, ſeldom has produced greater viciſſitudes than I have experienced; formed for domeſtic ſatisfactions, and calculated for the moſt ſocial attachments, every inclination of my ſoul has been perverted from its due courſe, every peculiar fond wiſh of my nature peculiarly diſapppointed.

Born to decent, though not extenſive, expectations, and educated with ſome ſmall degree of elegance, in conjunction with the moſt uncommon tenderneſs; I found myſelf, at the early period of thirteen, launched forth into a world of error and misfortunes, notwithſtanding my own heart beat alone to compaſſion and benevolence, and my credulity was ſuch as to expoſe me to the greateſt deceptions.

A young girl of nearly my own age, but who poſſeſſed a liberal portion of what Mr. Addiſon calls *underſtrapping* virtue, diſcretion, or cunning, ſoon perſuaded me, that we were the Pylades and Oreſtes of our day. Not a movement of my ſoul was uncommunicated to her, nor did ſhe appear on her part leſs confiding, but different ſituations produced different views; ſhe was wholly dependant upon her auſtere, and rather remote relations, for her proviſion; I had a mother, all gentleneſs, alone to controul me. My friend had the art of rendering even impropriety pleaſing; what I ſhould have conceived a great defect in my own character, ſeemed a beauty in her's: her extravagance had the complexion of generoſity, and the delicate diſtreſs ſhe affected to feel, when I incurred twenty inconveniencies to extricate her from one, had ſo many charms for me, that ſhe might have commanded me to the ſacrificing my very exiſtence.

At length, however, an agreeable young fellow having heard ſome extraordinary things of my diſpoſition and principles, thought proper to introduce himſelf to my acquaintance; his affairs, though affluent, were intricate; ſome unexpected and unjuſtifiable claims upon part of his fortune, had produced a kind of temporary entanglement in the whole; he therefore viſited me as his bride-elect *indiſcriminately* and

and in the courſe of our intimacy very naturally became acquainted with the girl I moſt eſteemed.

They had innumerable opportunities of converſing, excluſive of my participation; he would wait upon her home, and frequently call and bring her with him when he came to viſit me; in a word, while I was utterly unſuſpicious of my lover's defection, or my friend's infidelity, I have ſince diſcovered that I was the everlaſting theme of their cenſure and ridicule, in a word, they ſmiled upon me only to *betray*; every real merit of my compoſition was deemed artifice, and every accidental error nature; I at laſt perceived, but I deſpiſed their unkindneſs: to have altercated would have implied a deſire to ſtand fair in my Strephon's good opinion; I left it therefore to time and truth to vindicate me, and with very little emotion received the news of their nuptials and departure from England.

In a few months they returned, took up their reſidence in the ſame neighbourhood with me, and even ſent a card of invitation to my mother and myſelf, to renew the acquaintance. My mother was full of indignation, but to have ſhewn ourſelves hurt was all that was wanting to complete their triumph; I therefore had the reſolution to conceal an aching heart under a very gay outſide, and paid early honour to their *moſt* polite compliment. They had the *grace* to be rather ſhocked at my ſuperiority; the connexion was nevertheleſs kept up, until what had been the cruelleſt compulſion was rendered perfectly eaſy to me.

One day that I was ſitting in my own apartment, reflecting, I confeſs it, ſomewhat too tenderly on paſt ſcenes, my maid abruptly entered, and informed me, that a gentleman inſiſted upon ſpeaking to me, and before I could aſk his name, my late apoſtate lover preſented himſelf. I was aſtoniſhed, I was offended. I beſeech you, madam, ſaid he, to let me have half an hour's converſation with you; it is of the utmoſt importance to my future peace; you can have nothing to apprehend; I reſpect, I reverence you; your ſervant, may ſhe not wait without? —I will, ſir, ſaid I, with as much compoſure as I could aſſume, attend you in the parlour; this behaviour is very extraordinary, but, as I do not profeſs myſelf devoid of curioſity, I ſhall conſequently be glad to hear it accounted for: He took my hand, and all ſurpriſe and expectation, I found myſelf in an inſtant in the place I had referred him to. Madam, ſaid he, without giving me time to recover myſelf, you now behold an undone man; the woman I have made my wife has been falſe to us both; her ſentiments, her temper are infernal; but I have left her for ever, and have only preſumed to beg your forgiveneſs of my moſt unexampled breach of honour, reaſon, and integrity.

Sir, I am—I wonder, ſir, you ſhould think this neceſſary, I at length articulated, you never injured me; whilſt I was the object of your approbation, you agreeably profeſſed me ſo, and ſurely, when you diſcovered my friend's ſuperiority, you was juſtified in giving her the preference.

Talk not of preference, exclaimed he wildly; I was deceived, I was faſcinated; you may remember I once preſſed you to accept me before the intricacies of my affairs were accommodated; what was amiable in you, I was perſuaded to believe flowed from illiberality, and that unleſs my fortune anſwered your wiſhes, that you was predetermined I ſhould receive a final rejection.

I fear my countenance bore too faithful teſtimony to my feelings, but as pride had in the firſt inſtance reſtrained me from coming to an eclairciſſement, I was reſolved that nothing ſhould provoke me to ſtand between the happineſs of man and wife; to me it could be only a mortification, if his impreſſion of me was an unfavourable one; to his wife it was a misfortune of the deepeſt dye: I therefore acknowledged a meanneſs my ſoul abhorred, told him ſhe had ground for all ſhe might have inſinuated to my diſadvantage, and that her attachment to him ought to be doubly meritorious, when evinced at the expence of interrupted friendſhip.

But the more I laboured to accuſe, the more it was apparent I ſtood exculpated in his ſight, and I collected from ſome things he let drop, that an accidental view of my letters to Sylvia, had in a great meaſure occaſioned their

diſagreement. I now felt myſelf more than ever bound to effect a reconciliation; I intreated him, I condemned his conduct, I extolled the unfortunate object of his diſpleaſure, and was ſo happy in the end, as to prevail upon him, though I believe he ſaid for my ſake, to return to her and lead a new life; and that nothing on my part might be wanting to complete the reunion, I even relaxed from civility into ſociality, and by degrees (for ſhe was capable of making herſelf amazingly agreeable) felt her ſteal again upon my affections. But this calm was too bleſſed a one to continue; ſhe gave a ſhocking turn to all my proceedings, having drawn the whole information from my ſimple mind, inſulted me for my tender conſideration of her peace, and threatened, if her huſband left her, to pronounce me the cauſe. Terrified and confounded, I could only weep in ſilence. Her huſband ſubmitted to the utmoſt tyranny, nor can what he endured be deſcribed, for above three years, when ſhe died, and gave him an opportunity of taxing my gratitude and approbation by his conduct. A decent time had no ſooner elapſed, than he renewed his ſolicitations; and, credulous fool that I was! I forgot every ſenſe of my injuries. We were married, and paſſed the firſt three months very comfortably, when my huſband in a fit of diſhumour, I know not why, began to enter into a retroſpect of my behaviour. He let fall many things that wounded me exceedingly, but apprehenſive of conſequences, I ſuffered them to paſs unnoticed:—he appeared to recollect himſelf, and peace was once more reſtored; but having thrown off reſerve, he began to be unmindful of my good or ill-opinion. Many irregularities that I do believe were at firſt practiſed as only ſo many trials of my patience, were at length eſtabliſhed into cuſtoms: he found I would not upbraid, or complain, he therefore very generouſly reſolved to load my ſenſibility——in a word, neglect was ſucceeded by poverty, and poverty ſoon introduced clamour and inſult. I then hoped the period was arrived to awaken him into contrition—devoid of every means of obtaining a proviſion, and with all the impending horrors of a priſon on his head, I ſtepped forth into the track of induſtry to ſave him. Providence ſmiled propitious, my little family hung with infant gratitude upon their *beſt friend*, as he taught them to call me, and all my days ſeemed halcyon ones. But my ſucceſſes, by the moſt extraordinary of infatuations, drew on his envy. I had a genius for painting and embroidery—the profits were conſiderable, thoſe he eagerly ſhared, but unhappily for my reputation and tranquillity, the honour was all my own. The idea of this palpable diſparity had operated but a ſhort time upon his imagination, before, from the moſt contrite and obliging, he became the moſt moroſe and cruel of men. If I attempted to remonſtrate, I was making a diſplay of my great merit in helping to provide for him—if I ventured to viſit any of my friends, he never failed to tell me my home was hateful to me; yet, if, in conformity with his humour, I gave up every ſatisfaction of ſociety, he as conſtantly charged me with having no one to receive me—if I complained of being ill, I only wanted to drive him to diſtraction; and if I appeared happy, I then had gratifications in which he had no ſhare. I have now aſſumed ſpirit in order to try its efficacy, and then perfectly laid myſelf at his feet, to convince him that I conſidered it as my duty, and felt it my inclination, to ſerve him. What will be the event heaven only knows---but his diſpoſition is degenerated into ſuch brutality, his language become ſo abuſive, and his treatment ſo inhuman, that I am unable to put any other conſtruction upon it, than that he wiſhes to incite me to ſome act of deſperation, that may juſtify him to the world—he is however moſt egregiouſly deceived, my only ſupport is, the conſciouſneſs of well-doing, nor will I ever forfeit it. I nevertheleſs feel the poignancy of provocations, and though incapable myſelf of being ſubdued by them, I ſhall never hereafter ſeverely condemn any ſteps the perſecuted may be reduced to, excluſive of actual vice, or the horrid guilt of ſuicide.

I am, Ladies, your moſt wretched humble ſervant, HEBE.

To

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

YOU are ſuch caſuiſts in propriety, that I am reſolved to conſult you. —I have, you muſt know, three lovers——nay, aſſume not that air of ſeverity——I am no coquet, nor have I yet given abſolute encouragement to any one of them; but there can ſurely be no harm where an election is to be made, to admit ſeveral candidates.

The firſt I ſhall deſcribe to you, is a hot-headed young man, but very agreeable; a fellow of ſmall fortune, but large expectations, if he has the wiſdom to avoid diſobliging his relations by his party attachments—he is, ladies, all for Wilkes and the world well loſt. The ſecond is a ſlow, ſly, miniſterial gentleman, affluent in his circumſtances, but of ſo ambitious a nature, that I do really believe him capable of reaping any advantages from a handſome wife, that a court may be fraught with. The third is a lump of inſipidity, without either judgment, principles, attachment, or determination; he admires himſelf, and has taken ſome little pains to perſuade me he admires me; ſhall I credit the wretch? or which of the whole groupe would you in ſober ſadneſs recommend for a huſband to, Ladies,

Your conſtant admirer,
And humble ſervant,
KISTILSIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

NOTWITHSTANDING the many public charities in our country, it is impoſſible to obſerve the lower orders of the ſpecies in this metropolis without horror; from a falſe pride, or want of intereſt to get them other accommodations, we find many rooms filled with children of both ſexes, the innocence of whoſe minds is early loſt, by the brutality of their parents and confidence alone their wretched inheritance. Amongſt the many falutary plans that have been eſtabliſhed I think it is pity, but there ſhould be ſuperadded ſome means of inducing the poor to give in their children to the care of the community, and that the community ſhould ſtand chargeable with their education.

The morals of the inferior, the laboring part of the public, is of all things the moſt eſſential to the well ordering of ſociety: what impreſſions would it not reſcue the naturally well-diſpoſed from receiving, and how many valuable ſervants of every denomination, ſhould we not have in ſtore for the riſing generation! I think this hint worthy benevolence, conſequently was incited to communicate it to the Benevolent Society, and ſhould I find it duely improved, will be one of the firſt to ſupport what I have been the firſt to ſuggeſt,

And am, Ladies,
Your humble ſervant,
MARIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY,

LADIES,

I Cannot help conſidering the conduct of the American ladies, as the ſevereſt of all ſatires upon ours, and am unſpeakably anxious to redeem the honour of our name.

From conceiving their *country* to have been ill-treated, *they* voluntarily enter into the public meaſures, and deſpiſing the caprices with which the ſex ſtand chargeable, nay nobly obviating the charge, advance with their proteſt againſt the importation of an article, calculated for their own peculiar purpoſes.

When I look upon this circumſtance, how do I feel the glow of indignation on my cheek, from the conviction, that not one Britiſh female, even in the moment of hoſtilities and invaſion, ever ſacrificed an article of frippery to her reſentment againſt the French nation! That in the hour of war and devaſtation, French barbers, milleners, &c. &c. &c. are the only trades-people that meet with encouragement, and that the inſtant a peace opens our ports, all our ladies of ſpirit and fortune fly over to reimburſe, by their extravagance, the country that has ſo nearly ruined their own!

I earneſtly wiſh you would take this matter into conſideration, and employ your pen for the good purpoſe of awakening us to a juſt ſenſe of our meanneſs and folly, and by degrees lead us on to glorious reſolutions: our own manufactories, with our own ingenuity, would enable us to be ſufficiently adorned, and above all things make us ſenſible what a figure we

ſhould

ſhould make in hiſtory for only denying ourſelves idle gratifications, and caſting off the yoke of French fetters, *politely* called faſhions, by which we have been ſo long enſlaved.

I am, Ladies,
Your humble ſervant, CAMILLIA.

A View of the Appeal to the Publick on Behalf of Mr. Vaughan, *from a Pamphlet ſo called.*

THE clerk of the court's office in the iſland of Jamaica, from this pamphlet, appears to be an office of record, where all judgements obtained in each court, &c. are, or ſhould be recorded, and from whence the proceſſes are iſſued, then lodged in the Provoſt Marſhal's office, where they are returnable every three months, before the ſitting of the courts.

Mr. Vaughan reſided in Jamaica from 1736 to 1752, during which time the judgements obtained were not recorded, but kept in holes, and many frequently taken away by the attornies. Thus Mr. Vaughan, and ſeveral others, became conſiderable ſufferers. To prevent which, in 1762, (the leaſe being then nearly expired) Mr. Vaughan recommended it to Mr. Evans, a perſon every way qualified, to apply to the patentee for the appointment, who accordingly obtained a ſeven years leaſe; and Mr. Vaughan, at his requeſt, and with no other view than the advantage he ſhould ſhare in common with the public, by the proper management of the office, became ſecurity for the payment of the rent, and his faithful diſcharge of the truſt; and alſo, in order to enable him to leave England, and take upon him the execution of that office, Mr. Vaughan lent him near 3000 l. Upon his arrival in Jamaica, he regulated the office in ſuch a manner never before done, as appears by a report from a committee appointed to examine into the ſtate of the public offices, viz. That very few of the judgments obtained from 1747 to 1752, were recorded; that 6971 judgements obtained from Auguſt 1753 to Auguſt 1756, remained unrecorded; that Mr. Bontein, Mr. Evans's predeceſſor, who had obtained an act to continue in force five years, which augmented his fees 3000 l. *per ann.* had recorded the judgements in his time up to 1702, and clerks were employed in entering up the reſt, but that he had permitted a moſt pernicious cuſtom in ſuffering attornies to remove the records and original writs belonging to the court from the office, whereby many ſuitors had been great ſufferers, and diſabled from coming at their money; and that Mr. Evans had effectually prevented this evil, diſcharging every duty of office until Nov. 1764, the time of his death.

Preſently his widow wrote to Mr. Vaughan to intercede with the proprietors to let her enjoy the place for the term of her late huſband's leaſe. Mr. Vaughan ſeconded her requeſt, and offered to become ſecurity for the payment of the rent, and the due diſcharge of the duties of office. But this being objected to as impracticable, Mr. Vaughan propoſed, that himſelf and four other perſons then named, might be appointed under him. A leaſe was accordingly executed to him, which will expire in 1772. It ſeems that Mr. Vaughan had then no other intention than to ſecure 100 l. *per annum*, to be paid to the widow by his deputy (which has been done) and to have the duties of office properly diſcharged, not having the moſt diſtant idea of ſharing in the profits. His beſt friend however afterwards adviſed him to avail himſelf of the opportunity of enjoying part of the profits; he took the advice, and embarked for the iſland of Jamaica, and upon his arrival there, laid down a regular plan for conducting the office.

It appears before Mr. Bontein's time, no more than one clerk had been ſtatedly employed at the uſual ſalary of 100 l. currency *per annum*; yet Mr. Vaughan gave, and continues to allow his deputy 500 l. ſterling, clear of all charges, to execute the office; to the next in deputation he gives 200 l. ſterling; to the head clerk, 200 l. and to the other clerks each 100 l. currency *per annum*, by which ample proviſion able perſons are engaged to do the duties of the office, the good effects whereof appear from the report made the 18th of June, 1767, to the aſſembly in Jamaica, viz. "Your committee have alſo examined the records of the office of the clerk of the ſupreme court, and do find that office to be carried on with great care, the records duely entered up; and the preſent gentleman, who has the conduct of that office, hath alſo provided books, wherein he carefully enters all writs of view with their returns, as alſo all proceedings had in partition, and other matters, which are of great uſe to the public, and greatly tend to the ſafety of the ſuitors of that court, particularly to the holders of land in this iſland."

This report hath great weight, and is the more remarkable, becauſe petitions were preſented to the aſſembly, complaining of every patent office in that iſland, except that of the clerk of the court, many of them taking exorbitant fees, four times more than by law eſtabliſhed. Whereas Mr. Vaughan's fees had in his time been reduced to the eſtabliſhment by law in 1711, with which his deputies had ſtrictly complied.

Upon Mr. Vaughans return from Jamaica, from the very extraordinary trouble he had taken, and the great expence he had, and continued to be at, for the due execution of the duties of office, far beyond any of his predeceſſors, and thinking he might plead ſome merit, he laid before Gen. Conway and the duke of Grafton, then ſecretaries of ſtate, his caſe or memorial, the report of the aſſembly of Jamaica, and an humble petition to

his majeſty (in the ſame manner as the laſt patentees had done, who without thoſe pleas had thereupon procured the grant) praying a reverſionary grant in his own and his ſon Benjamin's name, with an additional teſtimonial ſigned by twenty-one of the principal Jamaica merchants and planters in this kingdom, who, from a conviction of his having promoted public ſecurity in that iſland, countenanced and promoted his requeſt.

The duke of Grafton, by a letter inſerted in the pamphlet, declined interfering, ſaying, it belonged to the marquis of Rockingham's department, then firſt lord of the treaſury. Mr. Vaughan not ſucceeding, gave over all thoughts of further application. Thus the affair ſlept from Jan. 1766, to Feb. 1769, when Mr. Richardſon and Capt. Tufnell, who enjoyed a purchaſed moiety of the patent, informed him, that one Mr. Howell (a ſurgeon by profeſſion) had been with each of the proprietors, offering a larger rent, and wanted to purchaſe their right for the life of the patentee, who was in truſt only. Mr. Vaughan pleaded his pretenſions, and ſaid he would give as much as any other perſon, and procured their promiſe to give him a preference: he alſo went to Mr. Whittington, who enjoyed the other moiety, but he rejected his propoſal, ſaying, that at the inſtance of the duke of Grafton, Lord Hertford, General Conway, and other great perſonages, he had diſpoſed of his moiety for the patentee's life to Mr. Howell, and was under ſuch ties that he could not retract, and added that if the duke of Grafton (who on a reſignation had promiſed the patent to Mr. Howell) applied to Mr. Richardſon, who was an army agent, and the marquis of Granby to Capt. Tufnell, who was an officer in the blues, they could not withſtand ſo powerful an interpoſition. Mr. Vaughan therefore, to preſerve his right in the leaſe, (of which there were three years unexpired) offered to Meſſrs. Richardſon and Tufnell any ſum they would fix upon for their moiety, as the only ſure way to prevent a reſignation: he alſo propoſed to Mr. Howell, that each of them ſhould determine what they would give for the purchaſe of it, and by that means ſettle the matter between themſelves: he deſired Mr. Richardſon to apply by means of his relation, Mr. Stonehewer, ſecretary to his grace the duke of Grafton, for a patent in his own and his ſon's name——All theſe means failing, and the patent for the office having been firſt mortgaged, and afterwards ſold under a decree of Chancery for the payment of debts, and ſince been bequeathed, ſold, and demiſed, and knowing that ſimilar offices in Weſtminſter-hall had immemorially been ſold for the benefit of the lord chief juſtice for the time being, Mr. Vaughan judged it ſaleable, and therefore requeſted his friend Mr. Newcome, who was intimate with the duke of Grafton, to deliver his caſe and report, or teſtimonial, and to communicate the propoſal he ſhould make, in an affidavit to the duke, in ſuch manner as he might think proper. Mr. Newcome expreſſing ſome doubts how ſuch a propoſal might be taken, Mr. Vaughan replied, that he had been informed it was a thing in courſe, and which ſeemed very probable, as the duke had told Mr. Richardſon that he did not know Mr. Howell, but ſhould Mr. Bradſhaw recommend him, *he would oblige him.* Beſides, Mr. Vaughan could not otherwiſe account for the duke's having refuſed when (by the duke's confeſſion) it was properly in his province, as ſecretary of ſtate, to procure a reverſion, injurious to no one: and yet, when it was out of his province, as firſt lord of the treaſury, he ſhould interfere openly, and endeavour to procure a reſignation, which would entirely annull Mr. Vaughan's leaſe, and eſſentially prejudice him: that the propoſed affidavit was to be lodged in his (Mr. Newcome's) hands, as a ſecurity to comply with the conditions offered— alſo to remove any doubts which might ariſe from the part Mr. Vaughan had taken in public affairs, of his having enſnaring views towards the duke—and to put himſelf, in that reſpect, upon the footing of an indifferent or unknown perſon. Mr. Newcome conſented.

The next morning, March 23, Mr. Vaughan made the affidavit, ſetting forth his pretenſions to a preference, and promiſing to pay into the hands of Mr. Newcome 5,000l. upon the patent being delivered to him, to be paid to ſuch perſon or perſons as ſhould procure the patent in the name of three perſons to be nominated by him, and therein enjoining himſelf to ſecrecy. He then ſent the affidavit to Mr. Newcome, but being uneaſy at the hard conditions, and being deſirous to avoid any connection with the duke, he went to Mr. Richardſon, and offered him ſuch a ſum for his part, as he agreed to accept, if approved of by Capt. Tufnell, but he declined accepting it. The ſame evening, Mr. Vaughan received a letter from Mr. Newcome, declining to deliver his credentials to the duke, *from motives of fear, which perhaps might ariſe from needleſs ſcruples.* Shortly after this, Mr. Vaughan received back his papers from Mr. Newcome, but told him it was hard, as his refuſal, from the nature of the affidavit, would effectually preclude him from any other application. Mr. Vaughan, however, incloſed and ſealed up the affidavit, thinking Mr. Newcome might change his mind.

After this Mr. Vaughan received a letter from Mr. Richardſon, incloſing one he had received from Mr. Whittington, by which it appears, that Mr. Bradſhaw had directions to wait upon Mr. Richardſon in the duke of Grafton's name; that ſeveral great perſon-

ages

ages had likewiſe applied to Mr. Whittington, who, at their inſtance, had ſold his moiety, for the patentee's life, to Mr. Howell, and ſolicited Mr. Richardſon and Capt. Tufnell to do the ſame.

Mr. Vaughan ſaith, that irritated and being perſuaded as he *then* was, that Mr. Howell had offered money, and that his withdrawing his offer would not have prevented the evil, he could not but think, *that his offer, of two evils* (the greateſt whereof ſeemed impoſſible to be prevented) *would have been the leaſt.* But he is *now* fully convinced, that nothing is more true than that maxim in morals, *evil is not to be done that good may come.*

The 10th of June, Mr. Vaughan was informed, that the marquis of Granby had wrote to Capt. Tufnell, that Lord Hertford had applied perſonally to Mr. Whittington, and that Mr. Howell, backed by other powerful intereſt, was uſing every poſſible method to procure a reſignation. Thus beſet, and his property invaded, Mr. Vaughan had only the alternative, either tamely to ſubmit to the being deprived of his property in the leaſe, or to apply to the duke of Grafton. In this dilemma and anxiety, he haſtily writes to the duke, then in Northamptonſhire, incloſed his caſe, affidavit, and report; theſe, the duke ſwears, were received by him at his houſe in Weſtminſter, inſtead of Northamptonſhire. Soon afterwards, Mr. Vaughan called at the duke's, and being told his grace deſired his compliments, but was engaged, he reſolved never to call more.

Six weeks after this, Joſhua Sharp, Eſq. called upon and acquainted Mr. Vaughan, that he had received from the duke of Grafton his letter, &c. with directions to commence a proſecution againſt him the next term, for the indignity offered to his grace. Mr. Vaughan acquainted him with the nature of his pretenſions and the motives of his conduct, and ſhewed the ſeveral letters alluded to, concluding it muſt evidently appear, that he had not the leaſt intention of offering any indignity to the duke; that if it was ſo taken, he was ready to make an acknowledgement for the indiſcretion; but more than this might be conſtrued into guilt, which he could not take to himſelf. Therefore, if that would not content him, the duke was at full liberty to make what uſe of the materials he thought proper.—Had the duke thought himſelf injured, and had he been deſirous of obtaining ſatisfaction, it is ſaid that the information might have been filed in Trinity term, but this was not done.

On the 7th of Auguſt, however, a falſe and malicious repreſentation of the tranſaction was ſpread with ſuch indefatigable induſtry in London and Weſtminſter, as in one day to become the general topick of converſation. Soon afterwards, two ſpurious letters appeared in all the publick papers, as Mr. Vaughan's, highly injurious to his reputation; but after all the ſtir and threatening, the motion againſt Mr. Vaughan was not made until the latter end of Michaelmas term, when the rule was made abſolute, and yet the information was not filed before Hilary term, and although iſſue was delivered by the duke of Grafton's ſollicitor, yet no notice of trial was given, which left Mr. Vaughan at liberty to publiſh the ſtate of his caſe, and which he hath done at large, with the proceedings, pleas, ſpeeches, and the various arts made uſe of to induce him to make conceſſions derogatory to his honour, &c. &c. all which now lie before the publick, which, after peruſing the appeal, will be enabled to judge whether the guilt imputed to Mr. Vaughan, more properly belongs to him or other men.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Caſe of Ireland *being bound by Acts of Parliament in* England *ſtated*—With a new Preface. 8vo. Hingeſton.

This is the well known tract of Mr. Molyneux, which was firſt publiſhed, as the preface declares, when our conſtitution had recently felt the healing effects of the happy Revolution; the truths contained in the pamphlet before us, and the hardſhips ariſing to the people of Ireland, from their ſubjection to acts of parliament made in a country where they have not a ſingle repreſentative, muſt, at this time, when the Americans are ſtruggling ſo ſpiritedly for freedom, force themſelves irreſiſtibly upon every generous mind. The preface, which is the only new part of the publication, deſerves much attention; and the Engliſh reader, if he does not feel for the ſituation of his fellow ſubjects in the ſiſter nation, on a peruſal of the ſucceeding paſſage, ſhould, for his own ſake at leaſt, conſider it very ſeriouſly.

"As to the houſe of commons of Ireland, not one eſſential of independency of legiſlature, remains to it, execept that of raiſing money; it is the laſt privilege a people will give up, and a miniſter ought to feel an uncontroulable energy in himſelf, before he attempts an injuſtice of ſuch poignancy. A grant of the ſupplies for a long term, was very near paſſing during the lieutenancy of Lord Carteret, which would have deſtroyed this precious relique of Iriſh conſtitution; in general, until very lately, the Engliſh miniſtry has carried almoſt every queſtion in the Iriſh houſe of commons, and why oppoſition has been more frequent than formerly, may I think

hink be thus accounted for.—We plainly ſee he ariſtocratic part of our conſtitution gather- ng ſtrength every day, the conſequence of hich has been, that the dignity of national epreſentation is ſinking apace; the lower ouſe is diſgraced by an admiſſion of obſcure ndigent dependants upon the nobility, who, efore their introduction to parliament, owed erhaps the dinner they conſumed, and the loaths they wore, to the bounty of their pa- ons; the ſcandalous illuſory evaſions of the ualification laws, we all know, and the re- ainers in old times to the great lords, ſup- orted at the expence of theſe lords, but having o voice in the ſenate, were leſs noxious ani- nals, than the modern friends (as they are leaſed to call them) of our grandees, who re fed upon the vitals of the people, and ired to vote away their liberties: legiſlature as been further debaſed, by an admiſſion, ot of merchants, for that reſpectable charac- r is at preſent ſcarce known amongſt us, ut of a ſet of illiberal wretches, who by raud, contracts, ſtock-jobbing, or a ſordid arſimony, have wrought themſelves into ealth; theſe purchaſe ſeats in the houſe, nder protection of the miniſter, and are pre- ared to do his dirty work at half price; efore repreſentation had been conſigned to uch mean hands, the employments in Ire- nd, except a few very conſiderable ones, ere unworthy the acceptance of an Engliſh ember of parliament; they were diſtributed mongſt the gentlemen of that kingdom, and carce any thing was refuſed to adminiſtra- on; but ſo great the demand for them now this ſide the water, ſuch granting of places nd of penſions in poſſeſſion and reverſion, hat the natives, ſeeing no proſpect of being ratified, are eaſily inclined to oppoſe our ord lieutenants, and points are daily con- eſted; the cauſe here aſſigned is no great ompliment to Iriſh patriotiſm, but it is omething very like human nature, depraved you pleaſe; nor let it be forgotten, that hilſt the example of England is ſo near, it ſcarce poſſible it ſhall be otherwiſe; if a ght to be bribed can exiſt at all, the Iriſh ave a right to be bribed by the materials hich their own country furniſhes, prior to hat of the Engliſh; and much more for the eal intereſt of England would it be, that iſh penſions and places were left, as before, the members of their own houſe; their ffects were then but of ſmall extent, only a vote of credit for the crown, or to ſilence he hue and cry after ſome petty larcener of he treaſury; but by the dark miniſter of his day, they are employed to a more dan- erous purpoſe, to ſupport a mercenary ma- ority in the Britiſh parliament, and under over of this battery of corruption, to ſap the ry foundation of our conſtitution; that is is his ſcheme, is apparent from the cruel eatment of the Americans; careleſs of the good opinion of the collateral branches of the Britiſh empire, their governments, revenues, offices, are all employed to poiſon the fountain of legiſlature; this end once attained, how eaſy is it to vote the Iriſh, Americans, Eaſt-India company, &c. to be horſes, aſſes, and ſlaves at his pleaſure!

II. *Poems, by* John Gerrard, *Curate of* Wethycombe in the Moor, Devon. 4to. 5s. Kearſley.

The author of theſe poems appears to have two qualifications, which muſt always give a writer conſequence with the public, good ſenſe and modeſty; yet humbly as he ſpeaks of his own productions, it is but juſtice in others to allow him his full merit; this we chearfully do, and acknowledge that the eaſe of his verſification, the propriety of his ſentiments, and the choice of his ſubjects, make this as agreeable a little collection, as any we remember to have ſeen lately from the preſs.

SONG.

YE ſcenes that engaged my gay youth,
Say, whither ſo faſt do ye fly?
If the leſſon you told me was truth,
Ah! why do ye fade from my eye?

That meadow where often I ſtray'd,
That bank and yon' ſhadowy tree,
Thoſe ſtreams, with ſuch fondneſs ſurvey'd,
Have hid all their ſweetneſs from me.

Yon' hill that uprears his ſmooth head,
Where the wild-thyme its fragrance beſtows,
Whoſe verdures have roſe for my bed,
And whoſe breezes have ſigh'd my repoſe.

What tho' from his ſummit ſo high,
Flock, cottage, and woodland are ſeen;
Yet no more I with fondneſs deſcry,
For indifference riſes between.

Ah! whither, ye ſweets, do ye fly?
For fancy your abſence muſt mourn;
Ah! ſay, will ye fade from my eye,
And yet will ye never return?

That valley, whoſe mantle ſo gay,
Is with primroſe and cowſlip o'erſpread;
No longer invites me to ſtray,
And riſle the ſweets of their bed.

Not odious at preſent they look;
I diſcern that their colours are bright;
But their charms have my fancy forſook,
And their fragrance forgot to delight.

To my cooleſt attention how dear
The ſoothing complaint of the dove!
I have left my companions to hear
The wood-linnet warble her love.

Nor theſe can my footſteps retard;
Or if round me they careleſly fly,
From mine eyes they attract no regard,
And my ears their ſoft warblings deny.

Ah! ſure 'tis the buſineſs of life,
That bids thoſe endearments depart;
To involve us in cares and in ſtrife,
That eſtrange and entangle the heart.
With deſtiny all muſt comply;
Yet cannot my fancy but mourn,
For the ſeaſon that fades from my eye,
And the ſweets that muſt never return.

III. *The True Alarm.* 12mo. Almon.

If the repreſentation of affairs in this article, which turns entirely on East-India matters, is real, the title is a very juſt one; it may be very properly called the *True Alarm*, and it ought to excite the inſtant attention of every well-wiſher to the community.—But to ſatisfy the reader of this circumſtance, the author of the article before us proceeds from a picture of the fictitious government in Bengal, which he ſays is *nominally* in a Nabob, to give us the following genuine repreſentation of affairs.

The real government of Bengal is executed by the Engliſh East-India company's ſubſtitute adminiſtration, which reſides at Calcutta, this company's original preſidency; and conſiſts of a governor, with ten or eleven members of council. Three, or more of theſe counſellors, are, moſt commonly, abſent at ſubordinate factories; and out of thoſe who remain is compoſed a diſtinct board, ſtiled the ſelect committee. Which board was firſt inſtituted by the company, at the time they came to be engaged in war, for the purpoſe of directing only ſuch operations as required ſecrecy. But, as all the members of this board are at the ſame time members of council, it is natural to imagine, that the ſelect committee will extend its department, to every matter of any importance, in the political government; and will thus leave but a ſmall ſhare of conſequence to the council. The governor is always preſident of this committee: where, as it conſiſts of only three or four members, his authority is but little ſubjected to controul. Theſe governors and counſellors are ſuch as were originally intended and educated for the commercial ſervice of the company: they are ſent out to India at the age of ſixteen; and going out thus young, to a country where gaiety and jollity prevails, it is not to be expected that they will have great opportunity of improving their underſtanding, by either ſpeculation or example. Moreover, ſince the time that the company came to be engaged in matters of ſovereignty, fortunes have been acquired, in a moſt rapid manner, by the ſervants in India, which has occaſioned a very quick rotation; ſo that, of late, they have arrived at the higheſt truſts, in a very early time of life.

This ſubſtitute adminiſtration, ſuch as it hath been deſcribed, directs the whole machine of that government, both civil and military, in all its departments, with a power as unlimited as thought can conceive. For the two parties, that are the principals in this concern, namely, the Britiſh nation and the native ſubjects of that dominion, do not, at all, interfere in the buſineſs of government: the firſt having voluntarily withdrawn herſelf; and the latter, whoſe diſpoſition we have deſcribed to be pliant and ſubmiſſively obedient, are, like true eaſtern ſlaves, excluded from the moſt diſtant voice in either legiſlation or execution. So that this ſubſtitute is ſubjected to no manner of controul, ſaving that of the East-India company, which, through the cauſes that have been mentioned, is totally impotent; extending, in even its own immediate concerns, to caſes of only the moſt general nature.

For the diſtance betwixt Britain, the ſeat of the company's reſidence, and Bengal, the country governed, is ſo great, that the courſe of a correſpondence is rarely performed, on even extraordinary occaſions, in leſs than one year; in the ordinary way it is fifteen or ſixteen months: that is to ſay, the anſwer to a letter, ſent from either of thoſe countries to the other, ſeldom arrives in leſs time than hath been mentioned. In conſequence of which, we may perceive, that, in every ſuch caſe as is not previouſly provided for by fixed form and rule, the governor of Bengal muſt be left to guide himſelf by his own diſcretion. Now with reſpect to commerce, it is poſſible for the company to preſcribe, in Europe, ſuch regulations as ſhall ſerve, in almoſt every caſe, for the conduct of that branch of their concerns in India; becauſe it proceeds in a certain uniform channel. But the nature of political concerns is extremely different; theſe are altogether variable and uncertain, being ſubject to innumerable accidents, producing changes ſudden and unforeſeen; and, for that reaſon, cannot, in almoſt any one inſtance, be provided for beforehand: nor, on the other hand, is it to be imagined, that the governor, who is entruſted with the direction of thoſe concerns, can delay taking his meaſures, until he hath demanded, and received inſtructions, from the head, from Europe; becauſe the delay of even a day may, in theſe matters, prove of irreparable detriment. It is therefore evident that this diſtance puts it out of the power of the company to either direct or reſtrain the meaſures of their governor, in the conduct of their political concerns. And, in like manner as the diſtance deprives this company of an immediate coercive authority over their ſubſtitute in Bengal; ſo doth the nature of their condition, as being fellow-ſubjects, render their retroſpective authority over him impotent and ineffectual. For in the caſe of his abuſing their truſt, they poſſeſs no power, in themſelves, of puniſhing him; they muſt, like other ſubjects, apply for redreſs againſt him in the ordinary courſe of law: and, if we conſider the nature of the evidence requiſite

there

there to convict him; and the difficulty, or rather impracticability of their obtaining ſuch evidence, ſeeing, that all thoſe who are capable of giving evidence againſt him, in theſe matters, are themſelves parties in the offence; together, with a number of other circumſtances to their diſadvantage, we muſt perceive, that this ſubſtitute can have but little reaſon to apprehend that his conſtituents will even attempt to take this courſe with him.

So that this ſovereign company being totally incapable of either reſtraining their ſubſtitute in the immediate execution of his charge, or of judging and puniſhing him in the ſequel, he acts altogether independent of their authority; inſomuch, that their own proper intereſts lie entirely at his mercy. For he hath not only the power of impoſing and collecting the revenues of that country; but he is likewiſe the diſcretional appropriator of thoſe revenues; ſeeing, that he is the ſole arbiter of the propriety or neceſſity of war and of peace*: and we find, by experience, that theſe governors can never be at a loſs for, at leaſt, a plauſible pretext to enter into war; and that this war, being once commenced, muſt be proſecuted by the company, in the ſame manner as if it had been undertaken by their own expreſs order. But the expence of ſuch wars, commenced and conducted by thoſe governors, for the ſole end of gratifying their own avarice and that of their aſſociates, muſt form a gulph, deep enough to ſwallow up the whole revenues, and, poſſibly, ſomewhat from the profits of trade. And when one of theſe governors hath thus outrageouſly proſtituted the intereſt of his conſtituents, the only puniſhment in their power is, to diſmiſs him from their ſervice: for which puniſhment he is completely prepared, as being ready, of his own accord, to embark, with a princely fortune, for his mother country; where he ſets the company at defiance; ſeeing, that, in an ordinary court of juſtice, they could convict him of nothing more than an error of judgement.

From the foregoing ſtate of matters in India, it appears, that for the intereſt of the Britiſh nation, as well as for the credit of Britiſh humanity, ſome ſpeedy regulation is eſſentially neceſſary in that part of the globe; without this regulation the riches of our empire in the eaſt will be monopolized wholly by a few individuals, and we ſhall ſacrifice our national character to the *very ſenſible* purpoſe of adding to the overgrown fortunes of ſucceſſive plunderers.

IV. *The Fool of Quality.* Vol. V. *by Mr.* Brooke, 8vo. 5s. Johnſton.

What we have ſaid in relation to the former volumes of this novel, may with juſtice be applied to the preſent, which concludes the ſtory; namely, that there is a great deal of benevolence, mingled with a large fund of good ſenſe, diffuſed through the whole, but there is little or no regard paid to probability. Every page teems with the marvellous, and numberleſs incidents no leſs unneceſſary than unnatural, are contrived for the mere purpoſe of exalting the hero's character. Notwithſtanding theſe objections however, and notwithſtanding the too frequent uſe of methodiſtical divinity, it is impoſſible to read the work without profit and pleaſure; ſentiments of the nobleſt kind are continually ſtriking on our imagination, and the heart is forcibly affected even where the judgement moſt ſenſibly laments the evident impoſſibility of the narrative.

V. *Letters between an* Engliſh *Lady and her Friend at* Paris; *containing the Hiſtory of Mrs.* Williams. 2 vol. 12mo. 6s. Becket.

This article is very proper for the peruſal of every young lady—as it ſets before the female eye in a lively manner, the great danger of indulging a romantic affection for a lover but little known, and ſhews that the parental advice, in ſo important a buſineſs as marriage, is eſſentially neceſſary to the happineſs of a daughter.

VI. *A Word to the Wiſe,* a poetical farce, moſt reſpectfully addreſſed to the Critical Reviewers. *By* T. Underwood. 1s. Gardener.

This is a moſt miſerable morſel of ſatyr, in which the author endeavours to be *very* ſevere on the Critical Reviewers, in conſequence of the character which they have given to ſome wretched productions of his called *The Snarlers, The Impartialiſt,* &c. &c. What is pleaſant enough, Mr. Underwood conceives himſelf a formidable enemy on this occaſion, and affects an air of great importance, while he repreſents the *poor* Reviewers at their cheeſe and ſmall beer, in the worn-out billingſgate of ſtupidity bordering upon deſperation.

VII. *Aretin: A Dialogue on Painting. From the* Italian *of* Lodovico Dolce. 8vo. 3s. Elmſley.

The reputation of the author before us is too well eſtabliſhed in the annals of painting to want our teſtimony to his merit; we ſhall therefore only ſay that in the preſent tranſlation the reader of taſte will find every thing requiſite to form his judgement upon the works of the firſt maſters.

VIII. *An Introduction to Electricity, in ſix Sections, by* James Ferguſon, F. R. S. 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

Mr. Ferguſon, in the ingenious treatiſe before us, ſhews himſelf an able maſter of his

* *On this head of war and peace, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that the company poſſeſſeth other dominions, diſtinct from Bengal; the governors of which have the ſame* diſcretional power *of making war; but the expence of theſe wars is chiefly defrayed from the revenues of Bengal.*

ſubject, and mentions, that though he has found electricity particularly ſucceſsful in rheumatic caſes, he has nevertheleſs found it highly efficacious even in the cure of a ſore throat. Once, he ſays, he himſelf was cured by Mr. Adam of Briſtol, of this diſorder, when he could not ſwallow, who took ſeveral electric ſparks from his throat, and in about two hours enabled him to eat and drink without the ſmalleſt difficulty.

IX. *The Poetical Works of Mr.* William Woty. 2 vol. 8vo. 6s. Flexney.

Mr. Woty has been long eminent as a very agreeable writer upon very trivial ſubjects, and the preſent collection is chiefly a republication of what, during a courſe of ſeveral years, has given much occaſional pleaſure in our periodical productions.

X. *An Ode to Palinurus.* Wilkie. 4to. 1s.

This little piece, which is not without genius, is political, and on the popular ſide; it adviſes a gracious reception to petitions; and reverſal of the Middleſex election buſineſs, and the ſpeedy reſtoration of Lord Camden to the office of chancellor, as the beſt methods of re-eſtabliſhing the public tranquillity.

XI. *A Liſt of the By-Laws of the City of* London *unrepealed.* Turner, *Mayor.*

This book is printed by order of common-council for the uſe of the corporation, every member of which by the ſame order is to have one, in conſequence of ſome recent diſputes about by-laws. But whether it is publicly ſold we cannot ſay, as our chief end in mentioning it at all, was to tell ſuch of our readers as might wiſh to be converſant with the municipal conſtitution, where they might borrow ſo uſeful an article.

XII. *A Letter to the Right Honourable the Lord* North, *recommending a new Mode of Taxation, through which Vice may be checked, and the Poor relieved.* 8vo. 1s. Dilly.

The plan propoſed by the preſent author for the two ſalutary purpoſes mentioned in his title page, is to lay a tax upon all places of public diverſion, from the play-houſe, to the cockpit, and upon all articles of luxury, coaches, ſervants, dogs, horſes, ſwords, &c. —He then adviſes the quantum of the tax, and draws a parallel between the ſituation of a poſtman and that of an officer even with a captain's rank in the guards, which we fear has too much truth in it; though it makes us feel very ſenſibly for the diſtreſſes of the military gentlemen.

XIII. *Genuine Copies of all the Love-Letters and Cards, which have paſſed between an illuſtrious Perſonage and a noble Lady, during the Courſe of a late Amour.* Publiſhed by a proctor of doctor's commons, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Brown.

The article before us is one of theſe infamous impoſitions on public credulity, which are ſcandalous to the preſs.—A proſecution was we hear intended againſt the authors, but the groſſneſs of the forgery muſt prevent it from being injurious to the parties hinted at, though it may lay the town under a momentary contribution.

XIV. *A Dialogue of the Dead—Between the late Lord* Eglinton, *and* Mungo Campbell. 1s. Murray.

This dialogue is written entirely in favour of the unfortunate Campbell, and contains, to our thinking, ſome ſpirited ſentiments, though we allow the author to be rather acrimoniouſly ſevere, both upon the court of juſticiary and the memory of Lord Eglinton.

XV. *Fatal Friendſhip, a Novel in 2 Vols. by a Lady.* 8vo. 5s. Lowndes.

Fatal Friendſhip is not a bad title for the novel of a circulating library.—It ſtrikes young, and particularly female minds, with a kind of melancholy curioſity. For the credit of the work before us however we muſt acknowledge that it does not excite curioſity to the danger of virtue, and this is more than can be ſaid of ſome cotemporary productions.

XVI. *A Treatiſe on Mineral Waters—* 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. By Donald Monro—Cadell.

Though Dr. Monro in the preſent work has undoubtedly merit, we think he might have had much more.—He has employed much time and pains on the execution, yet he is frequently contented with borrowing from the writings of other phyſicians, where he ſhould have determined ſolely from the reſult of his own obſervation.

XVII. *A candid Enquiry into the preſent ruined State of the* French *Monarchy.* 8vo. 1s. 6d.

The principal cauſe of the preſent ruined ſtate of our neighbours the French, the candid enquirer thinks, is their national vanity as a people; who in every rank conſiderably out-live their incomes.—this, joined to the continual depredations made on the ſubject by government, to ſupport the conſtant ambition of the crown, our author pronounces the ſource of general misfortune.—Perhaps he may be right —— but this is one of the unfortunate ſubjects where a great deal may be advanced on both ſides.

XVIII. *Sermons on ſeveral occaſions, by* T. Aſhton, D. D. 8vo. 6s. Whiſton.

A devout chriſtian will find few books more uſeful than theſe valuable compoſitions by Dr. Aſhton.

XIX. *The Origin of our Grievances—*By Thomas Bedford, M. A. 4to. Wilkie.

Mr. Bedford, in this diſcourſe, advances rather a new than an unreaſonable petition; he thinks that our popular diſſentions proceed much more from our real wealth than our actual indigence, and ſays this wealth has created ſuch an emulation in faſhionable follies, ſuch an emulation for power, and pre-eminence, as renders the loweſt orders impatient of controul, and makes the higher diſdain all ſubordination—By this means, infers Mr. Bedford, our very bleſſings become our bane, we are poor in the midſt

midſt of affluence by exceeding our circumſtances; and pine in diſcontent, where we ought to rejoice in the fulneſs of proſperity.

XX. *A Treatiſe on the Diſorders of the Teeth and Gums; explaining the moſt rational Methods of treating their Diſeaſes; illuſtrated with Caſes and Experiments*—By T. Berdmore, member of the ſurgeon's company, and dentiſt in ordinary to his majeſty—Dodſley, White, &c.

Mr. Berdmore ſome time ago obliged the world with this very uſeful work, and has now given a new edition with ſeveral valuable improvements.—As there is therefore ſcarce a family where diſorders of the teeth are not the ſources of much anxiety, we heartily recommend this treatiſe to the general attention, and are happy to find our own opinion of its merit ſupported by the approbation of many eminent names in the faculty.

XXI. *The whole Proceedings in the Cauſe on the Action brought by the Right Honourable* George Onſlow, *Eſq; againſt the Rev. Mr.* Horne, &c. 8vo. 1s. Davies.

The world has been long acquainted with the foundation of this cauſe; it is therefore ſcarcely neceſſary to obſerve that it is a letter inſerted in the Public Advertiſer of laſt July by Mr. Horne, containing a charge of venality againſt Mr. Onſlow in the diſpoſal of an American employment. Mr. Woodeſon, one of Mr. Onſlow's council, is very full in ſtating the caſe, and quotes all the letters that paſſed between the ſeveral parties immediately in the tranſaction. After this Mr. Woodfall, printer of the Public Advertiſer, is examined, and the following paſſages contain his entire examination, as well as the arguments relative to the nonſuit on this celebrated trial.

Henry Sampſon Woodfall ſworn.

Examined by Mr. Cox.

Q. You are concerned in printing the Public Advertiſer?

A. Yes.

Q. Do you know any thing of that letter? *(Shewing him the Public Advertiſer.)*

A. Yes.

Q. Can you tell from what it was printed?

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. I believe you are the printer?

A. Yes.

Q. This letter appeared in the Public Advertiſer, a paper of your printing?

A. Yes.

Q. I am inſtructed to aſk you a queſtion, whether you have not ſome promiſe of indemnity upon your giving evidence?

A. No.

Q. Nor you have no letter nor aſſurance from Mr. Onſlow to that effect?

A. No farther than the public one that was printed.

Q. What do you mean, that is printed?

A. There was a letter read ſubſequent to this, that unleſs I gave up the author, he ſhould look upon me as the author.

Q. And if you give up the author, are you promiſed to be indemnified?

A. I have no promiſe at all.

Q. Where does that letter appear?

A. It was read juſt now. Mr. Horne authoriſed me to acquaint Mr. Onſlow that he was the author of that letter.

Mr. Cox. Pleaſe to look at that letter. *(Shewing him another paper.)* Do you know who is the author of that letter?

A. He ſent it me.

Q. How do you know that? What have you heard him ſay about it?

A. I have heard him ſay nothing about it; there was no enquiry into the author of the ſecond letter. When Mr. Onſlow wrote to me, he aſked, who was the author of the firſt letter? Mr. Horne authorized me to ſay he was the writer.

Court. What number is the firſt letter in?

Mr. Cox. 10913. The ſecond letter avows his being the author of the firſt. Did you obſerve the hand-writing of the ſecond letter?

A. I believe it to be Mr. Horne's.

Mr. Meſſing. Your lordſhip will permit the hand-writing to be aſked to, if the hand-writing is produced; but it cannot be conſiſtent with the rules of evidence to aſk that queſtion.

Mr. Cox. The firſt letter he is authorized to aſſert, is Mr. Horne's—the letter is out of our power; but if I call upon the printer of the public paper, and he tells me he printed this, from a letter which he knows to be the hand-writing of Mr. Horne, I ſubmit to his lordſhip, that is ſufficient; that is bringing it ſufficiently home to Mr. Horne.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Your lordſhip ſees this is a cauſe where an acknowledgement is proved by Mr. Woodfall to it. The ſecond letter upon the face of it, from the ſame perſon, from one who admits the firſt letter to be his. Mr. Woodfall's evidence is, that Mr. Horne did not avow it to him, for he was never aſked the queſtion about, it but he had reaſon to think it was from Mr. Horne, becauſe he knew Mr. Horne's hand-writing; and that the writing of the paper was, as he believes, Mr. Horne's hand. Mr. Horne has admitted one; if the other comes in the ſame hand, is not that evidence? It muſt be left to the jury, whether the writer of the ſecond letter is the ſame as the writer of the firſt; and your lordſhip ſees it is not neceſſary in a caſe of this kind, to prove the original: nay the directing the printer to publiſh it, is a publication; it is not, therefore, a charge upon a written letter, that is not the charge in the declaration that we go upon. The declaration of Mr. Horne to Mr. Woodfall, authorizing him to publiſh it, that is evidence. If there is any other mode by which he can be certain that

Mr.

Mr. Horne ſent it, that is equally good. It came to me in a hand which I believe was Mr. Horne's, having ſeen him write.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. Though the gentleman ſays that this queſtion before your lordſhip is extremely clear, I have the ſame conception of the matter, that it is one of the plaineſt, that it is one of the cleareſt, that it is one of the moſt indubitable points that ever was formally ſubmitted to the conſideration of a judge. I agree with brother Leigh, that if it is proved that Mr. Woodfall was authorized by Mr. Horne to publiſh this paper, that is evidence of publication: I ſay, if it is proved; but I know of no proof but by legal evidence; and I do ſubmit, that the evidence produced to your lordſhip is ſo far from being legal, that it is in oppoſition to one of the moſt clear, to one of the moſt neceſſary and ſacred rules of evidence to be found in the books. I apprehend, that in all caſes whatever, where a matter is to be made out by a paper, that paper muſt be produced: Mr. Woodfall now appears to teſtify againſt Mr. Horne, that he received that paragraph which appears in the paper, and which is the foundation of the preſent evidence, from Mr. Horne: how does he ſay he received it? what is the medium through which Mr. Woodfall is enabled to give evidence of its coming from Mr. Horne? By a written paper. If it is by a written paper, I ſhould be very glad to know, in any one inſtance whatever, where a verbal account is admitted to be given of a written paper? If there was no ſuch written paper, would Mr. Woodfall's evidence be admitted to any purpoſe whatever? If there was none, Mr. Woodfall's evidence would be of another kind.—It was dictated by Mr. Horne—I writ it down from his mouth, and ſo printed it. What is now the evidence againſt Mr. Horne? Not that he dictated the words; not that Mr. Woodfall received it from Mr. Horne; not that Mr. Horne acknowledged it after it appeared in print; but Mr. Woodfall thinks a certain letter received by him, was Mr. Horne's hand-writing. Shall the queſtion of Mr. Horne's hand-writing be now tried by a hearſay, verbal evidence, by the opinion and conjecture of Mr. Woodfall? I conceive the reaſon why, in all places whatever, the law requires the written paper to be produced, as the moſt clear evidence, and of abſolute ſafety to the ſubject in all caſes whatever: if the letter is produced, the queſtion about the hand-writing then comes on properly; Mr. Woodfall may then declare, if his conſcience will enable him to do it with preciſion, that it was wrote by this or that man. What does it all ſtand upon? It all ſtands upon that written paper. Is that written paper here to be examined? does that written paper undergo any examination before your lordſhip? and if a verdict ſhall paſs upon the examination of that written paper, is he not convicted upon evidence contrary to law? Becauſe, if that written paper was produced, examination might be had of that written paper; Mr. Woodfall need not ſay upon his recollection, I believe that paper did once appear to me under the hand-writing of Mr. Horne. No, the paper is ſhewn in court, may be examined by all:—that is Mr. Horne's hand-writing, I ſtand to it; there is a teſtimony fairly given, for which Mr. Woodfall is not only anſwerable to God and his conſcience, but to the laws of the land, if he had given a falſe evidence. Is not the ſecurity of the ſubject totally taken away, if this evidence is admitted? Where is the ſecurity of the ſubject, if the law has not influence upon the conſciences of men, and pains and proſecutions if the evidence is falſe? We ſhall now ſay it is falſe; where is the evidence that can confront Mr. Woodfall? What is the ſituation of the man, that is to defend himſelf againſt evidence of this ſort? I have been large upon it, becauſe the gentlemen on the other ſide do treat it as clear. I know no circumſtances that are to vary this from the ordinary, or common rules of evidence; but if any evidence of this ſort is to be broke in upon, I hope this will be the laſt it ſhall ever be attempted, or permitted to be broke in upon. It has been ſaid, we have not the paper. Is it deſtroyed by inevitable accident? Is it ſuppreſſed by the fraud of the defendant? Theſe are the only two caſes wherein a perſon is permitted to give parole evidence. My lord, no account of that ſort has been given. If ſuch a letter was written to Mr. Woodfall, why has he it not now to produce? I will ſay no more, only one conſideration upon the particular ſituation of Mr. Woodfall: he, liable to the action himſelf, reſts upon the teſtimony he is now giving, and of the conviction he hopes to obtain upon Mr. Horne to ſcreen himſelf.—Is this a caſe upon which the common ordinary eſtabliſhed principle of law is to be departed from; to let Mr. Woodfall give a parole evidence againſt Mr. Horne, which is to produce his own indemnification and ſecurity? The reaſons are ſtrong; if the point was not clear, reaſons applying to the caſe are ſtrong why it ſhould not be admitted.

Mr. Meſſing. Does the plantiff undertake to prove the tenor of the thing? Can ſuch a tenor be proved by the teſtimony of Mr. Woodfall, that he once ſaw a writing which he thinks to be Mr. Horne's? Can that be ſafe for the ſecurity of the ſubjects of this kingdom? can that be proper? And that is educed to prove the very tenor *literatim* This would be of the moſt dangerous conſequence to the ſubject. Your lordſhip knows the leaſt alteration, the leaving out a letter, or adding a word, the moſt minute alteration, may make that libellous, which was not originally ſo. This ſtrikes me with what Mr. Serjeant

Serjeant Glynn has mentioned very ſtrongly, that it ought not to be admitted.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. In anſwer to what the gentleman ſaid laſt, this is not a declaration grounded upon a written letter, but upon a printed paper. The fact to be proved is, whether Mr. Horne authoriſed the printing it? To be ſure, if this is a declaration upon a written letter, what was obſerved laſt is moſt certainly true; you muſt compare it with the declaration to ſee if it anſwers, undoubtedly. So what brother Glynn ſays upon that is moſt certain. If Mr. Horne was to be convicted of having authorized the printing of this letter, the letter itſelf muſt be compared with the declaration; that would be the ſame. But here the queſtion is, firſt, Whether we have laid our declaration from the printed paper, with which we charge him to be the publiſher? And, ſecondly, Whether this is that paper that we charge him with publiſhing? If we declared upon the written letter, we muſt produce it; there cannot be a doubt about that. What I ſubmit to your lordſhip, is whether, in this caſe, which is to prove a warrant or authority from Mr. Horne to publiſh this, which will make him the publiſher; whether, in that caſe, his having it from Mr. Horne is not the ſame as if Mr. Horne had told him ſo? I ſhould be glad if Mr. Woodfall be aſked two more queſtions, to ſee what his evidence is.

Court. Upon this point that has been ſtarted, my opinion is extremely clear. It is very true, you are not going upon the written letter, but the printed paper. Now with regard to the firſt paper, Mr. Horne authorized the printer to declare to Mr. Onſlow that he was the author of the letter contained therein. Then what comes out with regard to the ſecond? He tells you, Mr. Horne ſent him the ſecond letter: he is aſked how he knows it? He ſays he believes it to be his hand-writing. Upon that, the objection is taken by brother Glynn, that he ſhall not give evidence upon his memory of the hand-writing of a letter that is not produced; and his objection ſeems founded in truth and law. The witneſs ought to have that letter here, if he proves Mr. Horne to be the author of it, merely upon the compariſon and ſimilitude of hands: if it can be proved by any other means; if Mr. Horne did authorize him to ſay that it was his letter; if he had it from Mr. Horne himſelf; it would not be neceſſary then, perhaps, to produce it: but if you come to ſimilitude of hands, if it reſts merely upon that evidence, to be ſure I cannot admit the printed letter to be read as Mr. Horne's, without producing the written one.

Mr. Cox. Whether or no Mr. Horne ſaid any thing to you, with regard to what he would do, when he authoriſed you to ſay he was author of the firſt letter?

A. I cannot remember any particular circumſtances; he told me I might tell Mr. Onſlow he was the author.

Q. You don't remember any thing of the other letter?

A. No.

Q. When did you ſee the written letter laſt?

A. We never keep any copies; it is a matter I thought I ſhould not be called about. I never keep the letters; if I did, I muſt have a room as big as the largeſt barn in the county to hold them.

Q. Upon your oath, is this letter deſtroyed?

A. To the beſt of my knowledge and belief it is.

Q. Have you never told any body that Mr. Horne had acknowledged this ſecond letter as well as the firſt?

A. I told Mr. Onſlow that I was at liberty to acquaint him that Mr. Horne was the author of the firſt letter.

Q. Whether you have ever told any body that Mr. Horne authoriſed you to tell Mr. Onſlow, that he was the author of the ſecond letter?

A. I do not recollect any ſuch thing.

Q. You believe it to be deſtroyed?

A. Yes. I have moved from one houſe to another.

Q. Have you made any ſearch for it?

A. I did make a ſearch, and did not find them. When I was called upon with this ſubpœna, I looked, but could not find them.

Q. Have you ſeen the letter within theſe two months?

A. I am pretty certain I have not; I cannot have ſeen it ſince September, becauſe I moved in September.

(The firſt letter read)

Court. You printed the ſecond letter?

A. Yes.

Court. In that there are theſe words; "In return for yours, I do hereby direct the printer to give you my name." How came you to print that, if the author had not authoriſed you to give Mr. Onſlow his name?

A. I had no authority to name the author of the ſecond letter.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. I would aſk ſome queſtions relative to the firſt letter. Did not Mr. Horne object to you, that that letter was not publiſhed agreeable to his direction?

A. Yes.

Q. There were material variations in it?

A. There was a variation.

Q. Poſſibly you may recollect?

A. It was an addition in the firſt line.

Q. Then that printed paper is not entirely Mr. Horne's?

A. There was an error of the preſs.

Q. Then this very paper too is not, in ſo many words, the paper Mr. Horne ſent to you?

A. There was an alteration in the firſt line.

Mr. Serj. Leigh. What was the alteration?

A.

A. Esq;

Q. But that is the letter he authorised you to acknowledge he was author of?

A. Yes.

Mr. Messing. They undertake to prove the tenor; and if there is any variation, though ever so small, it will set aside this action. There is a case where the word was *nor* for *not*, the sense not being in the least altered: this was in the Queen and Drake. It is reported in Salkeld, 660; and the determination of the court was, that this variation was fatal. With respect to this variation, it is said, Ash-Court, 11 July, in the paper that is read; it is the 11th in the record; that comes just within the objection that I have cited of *nor* for *not*.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. I apprehend that is the 11th; it is not necessary that it should have *th* over it.

Court. In common understanding it is not necessary.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. But the common way of proving the tenor, ties them down to prove it.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. I will ease my brother a little, for there is a count without it.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. Now apply to that count, you will find fifty variations.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. No, I will trust your diligence to find them out.

Court. Then the third count is right?

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Yes; does your lordship think the variance fatal?

Court. Yes, I really think so; you ought to prove it *literatim* in the words, letters, and figures; it strikes me as being so.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. It seems to me, that 11 and 11th mean the same thing.

Court. Your argument would have done better, if in the record they had wrote it *eleven* in letters; for 11 in figures, and *eleven* in letters, certainly read both alike. But they have wrote the figures, and put the *th* over it; which alters the reading and the grammar.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. It is an addition, but not to the sound of the word. No man would read it July *eleven* to be sure; they stand as much for *eleventh*, as they stand for *eleven*. Two units, standing as a mark of date, signify *eleventh*; standing as a number, they signify *eleven*.

Court. Your solution then is, that these are two different marks to signify the same word; one mark is used in the printed letter, another in the record; in the letter two units, in the record two units and *th*; but the word so signified is still the same. This seems the best way of putting it.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. The principle of law is strict, and ought to be kept sacred; yet it seems to me to say, when two figures do stand for a word, the putting the *th* does not make the least alteration in the sense.

Mr. Cox. The alteration should be in a word; it is only two letters; it must amount to a word; it is two insignificant letters.

Court. If I admit the variation of a single letter, I don't know where to stop.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. It is not so material here; I only argue for the sake of the precedent. In the case in Salkeld, *nor* and *not* are two distinct words: and though it is evidently a mistake of the scribe here, a man will read and understand what is meant. There the sense is maimed; it is not so here in any respect. The alteration of the mark to stand for *eleventh*, seems as immaterial as if an *R* or *D* were made differently, by different hand-writings.

Mr. Messing. It was said, in the case of Salkeld, it did not alter the sense.

Court. We are not to conclude, because the gentleman was a clergyman, that what he writes must be strictly grammatical: he might mean to write July *eleven*. Dates are written differently. Some put the figures before the name of the month, some after; and in describing the year, the Scotch write, that such a thing happened in *the* 1770, not in 1770, as we do.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. They are properly *eleventh* when joined to a date.

Court. Two units stand properly for *eleven*, and not for *the eleventh*.

Mr. Messing. Two units mean *two* in the Roman figures. — Here is a very material variation in the last count in the record, *pounds* for *pound*.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. Supposing the printed paper to be nonsense, you have no right to make sense of it; and supposing it to be sense, you have the less right to make nonsense of it. We are in your lordship's judgement.

Court. I apprehend the law does stand so, that if you undertake to prove the tenor of a libel, it must appear to be literally and numerically the same. Here you do not declare upon the *purport*, but have declared upon, and undertaken to prove the *tenor*; therefore, in that case, you ought to have copied it exactly, and should have taken more pains in examining it, before it came down to be tried. Had it been a record of the crown-office, it would have been sent down more correct.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. There is a clerk of assize upon the western circuit will never draw one right; he puts always for *force and arms*, *force and hands*.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Is that your lordship's opinion? This is merely a civil action.

Court. I do not, on the sudden, recollect any case of a civil action where it has been so determined; but it seems to be the same thing. This is an action founded upon a supposed crime. I own it is very nice, and should be glad if you could draw me a line, to get rid of so minute a nicety; but I take the law to be so settled.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. The true line is where there is an alteration of the sense.

Court.

Court. I am afraid that will not do. That would let in a hundred altercations, whether the ſenſe is or is not altered, and leave too much in the diſcretion of the judge: *tenor* and *purport* would then ſignify exactly the ſame. If you can draw me any rational line, by which I can ſtop, conſiſtently with the rules of law, I would not conſent to non-ſuit the plaintiff, in a cauſe of ſuch expence and expectation, upon ſuch an immaterial variation as this. It is as immaterial as poſſible, for the ſenſe is not altered in the leaſt. If I am wrong in it, can you put me in any method to ſet it right?

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Will your lordſhip make a caſe of it?

Court. I cannot make a caſe of it; for then there muſt be a verdict for the plaintiff, which my brother Glynn will never conſent to.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. After being non-ſuited, we might move, perhaps, to ſet aſide the non-ſuit?

Court. Yes, you may; formerly you could not, being ſuppoſed to be out of the court; but it has been allowed in ſeveral modern caſes. You have therefore my full conſent to move to ſet aſide the non-ſuit, and for a new trial, upon the ground of my being miſtaken in point of law.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE HAPPY LIFE.

An excellent old Ballad written by Sir Henry Wotton, *Provoſt of* Eton *College in the Year* 1639. *Sir* Henry *being then* 72.

HOW happy is he born or taught
That ſerveth not another's will;
Whoſe armour is his honeſt thought,
And ſimple truth his higheſt ſkill.

Whoſe paſſions not his maſters are;
Whoſe ſoul is ſtill prepared for death;
Not ty'd unto the world with care
Of prince's ear, or vulgar breath.

Who hath his life from rumours freed;
Whoſe conſcience is his ſtrong retreat;
Whoſe ſtate can neither flatt'rers feed,
Nor ruin make oppreſſors great.

Who envies none, whom chance doth raiſe,
Or vice; who never underſtood
How deepeſt wounds are giv'n with praiſe,
Nor rules of ſtate, but rules of good.

Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace, than gifts, to lend;
And entertains the harmleſs day
With a well-choſen book, or friend.

This man is freed from ſervile bands,
Of hope to raiſe, or fear to fall;
Lord of himſelf, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

ODE *By a* Middleſex *Politician.*

I.

WITH anxious ſpeed I left Mile-end
In Stephen's dome an ear to lend
To learn how ſtood the nation;
A guinea I was forc'd to pay,
Before I once could make my way,
To hear the converſation.

II.

Says I, this brib'ry here without
Denotes what rules within no doubt—
The porter bad me paſs:
"Behind yon gall'ry clock go ſneak,
Courtiers and patriots too will ſpeak
E'en till the midnight glaſs."

April, 1770.

III.

I view'd the van of INS and OUTS,
Each with its pioneers and ſcouts,
Their plea the common weal—
The former a more num'rous hoſt,
But t'others, to regain a poſt,
Charg'd with redoubled zeal—

IV.

There Grenville's guards, and Dowdeſwell's boors,
Barrè with croats and pandours,
Kept up a raking fire;
I thought I had miſtook the place,
'Twas Flodden field, or Cheviot chace
And I had beſt retire—

V.

No public benefit diſcuſs'd,
Miſchiefs of ſtate which cauſe diſguſt,
Thoſe real ills aggrieve us;
No laws coercive they enact,
No wrongs, no errors they retract,
Nor from one tax relieve us—

EPIGRAM *on the* TIMES.

NOW patriot and pickpurſe for what they can get
Blow up the dull flames of diſſenſion;
By bawling out "*liberty*" one pays a debt,
And the other retires on a penſion.

On the SCUM *of the* EARTH.

THE nature of things how the great have miſtook,
We ſhall find if a moment we ſtop;
Who for poor worthleſs ſcum to the bottom can look,
When 'tis ne'er to be ſeen but at TOP.

The VINE *and the* BRAMBLE.

A POLITICAL FABLE.

The Hint taken from ſacred Writ. Judges ix. 8, *&c ſeq.*

IS there a Briton hopes to ſee
George and his royal progeny
From this iſle's ſacred ſceptre hurl'd,
And driv'n an exile o'er the world?
Then let him hear this uſeful tale,
For truth is often known to fail

In native light to ſtrike the heart;
But charms us when diſguis'd with art.
The trees a gen'ral council held
Who ſhould th' imperial ſceptre wield:
Each for the Vine declar'd his choice,
And join'd his loud applauding voice;
Except the Thiſtle, Brier, and Thorn:
But they by public vote o'erborne
At laſt ſurceas'd their clam'rous roar,
And gave the fruitleſs ſtruggle o'er,
The Vine aſſum'd the regal ſway;
Time roll'd his hours in peace away
For almoſt twenty ſprings; nor could
A tree in orchard, grove, or wood,
Shew reaſon of complaint that he
Had felt the axe of tyranny.—
Each year the Vine ſpread wide his brow,
A ſhelter to the plants below;
And ſent abroad for public uſe
The gen'rous grape's nectareous juice.
At length a Bramble buſh forlorn,
Aided by Thiſtle, Brier, and Thorn
That in the pathleſs deſert grew,
Vain monarch of the prickly crew,
Preſumptuous ſpoke—"That ſtarry crown
And kingly ſtate are all my own;
Then with due homage in the duſt
Yourſelves to my broad ſhadow truſt:
Or elſe, ye rebel trees, beware,
By France's Fleur-de-lys I ſwear,
I'll ſend abroad my bolts of thunder
And rive your trunks and roots aſunder."
He ceas'd—each Thorn hung down his head,
And wav'd aſſent to what he ſaid——
But ev'ry other tree abhorr'd
Submiſſion to this paltry lord.
The Oak, with grand pre-eminence,
Reach'd out his arms of ſtrong defence;
And ev'ry Cedar, Palm, and Pine,
Claſp'd his beſt boughs around the Vine;
And pledg'd their honour to ſuſtain
Their lawful prince's lawful reign.
So if a baſe-born wretch pretends
With a rude rabble for his friends,
To break Britannia's bleſt repoſe,
And ſnatch the crown from George's brows,
The realm will burn with generous rage,
And in its monarch's cauſe engage;
For Vines will take the deepeſt root,
Extend their ſhade, and yield their fruit,
While Brambles with their race decay,
Or, in a blaze conſume away.

WIT *and* RICHES. *An* EPIGRAM.

THE man who ſtore of wealth can boaſt,
In wit will ever rule the roaſt,
His claim who dare diſpute?
Plutus can purchaſe Wit, 'tis true:
Can Phœbus purchaſe riches too?
Truth bluſhes, and is mute.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

MONDAY, March 26.

AT a general court of the Eaſt-India company the dividend of the capital ſtock of the company, for the half year, commencing at Chriſtmas laſt, and ending at Midſummer next, was voted to be ſix *per cent.*

WEDNESDAY, 28.

Was held a numerous meeting of the electors of Weſtminſter in Weſtminſter hall, when an addreſs, petition, and remonſtrance, for the redreſs of grievances, was read and agreed to; and it being levee day, was immediately carried and preſented to his majeſty. His majeſty delivered it to the lord in waiting, who delivered it to another, who handed it to a groom of the bed-chamber, and he carried it off.

The aſſizes ended on the crown ſide at Hereford, when nine priſoners were tried for the murder of William Powell, Eſq; ſix of whom received ſentence of death, and were ordered for execution, and their bodies to be diſſected: but two were afterward ordered to be hung in chains near the place where the murder was committed; and three were acquitted. The names of thoſe left for execution were William Spiggott, David Lewellin, Charles David Morgan, William Morris, William Walter Evan, and David Morgan. This trial laſted from ſeven in the morning till eight at night.

THURSDAY, 29.

His majeſty went to the houſe of Peers, and gave the royal aſſent to the bills that had paſſed both houſes of parliament.

FRIDAY, 30.

A very numerous body of Middleſex freeholders met at the aſſembly-room, Mile-end, where a remonſtrance was read by Mr. Sheriff Sawbridge, and only one hand was held up againſt it.

This morning, at two o'clock, a melancholy fire broke out at Wilton in Wiltſhire, which conſumed ſix or ſeven dwelling-houſes, beſides ſeveral work-ſhops and outhouſes. The wind which had been northerly for a month before, ſuddenly ſhifted to the ſouth-weſt, or a great part of the town muſt have been deſtroyed. This is the ſecond fire which has happened there in the ſpace of a few months.

SUNDAY, April 1.

A fire broke out at Williamſtead within three miles of Bedford, occaſioned by a chimney taking fire, which communicated the flames to the roof, and notwithſtanding all poſſible aſſiſtance was had, a whole row of houſes, twenty ſix in number, were entirely conſumed.

THE

TUESDAY, 3.

William Cooper, Eſq; was choſen governor of the Bank, Robert Payne, Eſq; deputy-governor, and the following gentlemen, directors; for the year enſuing:

Samuel Beacroft, Roger Boehm, Daniel Booth, Guſtavus Brander, Barth. Burton, Mat. Clarmont, John Cornwall, George Drake, Peter Gauſſen, Benj. Hopkins, J. H. Langſton, Robert Marſh, Henry Plant, James Sperling, Thomas Thomas, Mark Weyland, William Bowden, Ben. Branfill, Edw. Darell, Peter Du Cane, Will. Halhed, Richard Neave, George Peters, William Snell, Eſqrs;

THURSDAY, 5.

A chapter of the order of the thiſtle was held at St. James's, to fill up the vacancy therein by the death of the late earl of Dyſart; when his royal highneſs Prince William-Henry, his majeſty's third ſon, was inveſted with the enſigns of that order.

FRIDAY, 6.

Came on at Kingſton, before Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone, the famous cauſe between the Right Hon. George Onſlow and the Rev. Mr. Horne for two letters publiſhed the 14th. and 28th. of July laſt. The action was brought againſt Mr. Horne for 10,000l. damages. The trial laſted about an hour and a half, when Mr. Onſlow was nonſuited. It is ſuppoſed the expence to Mr. Onſlow will amount to at leaſt 1500l.

The Durham, Cumberland, and Northumberland petitions for redreſs of grievances, were preſented to his majeſty at St. James's, and received, but no anſwer was returned; they were given to the lords in waiting.

MONDAY, 9.

The Middleſex petition, remonſtrance, and addreſs, was preſented to his majeſty at St. James's, by Meſſrs. Sawbridge and Townſend, ſheriffs for the county, which was received and given to a lord in waiting, but no anſwer returned.

The petition from the county of Kent was alſo preſented to his majeſty by John Calcraft, Eſq; member for Rocheſter, and ſome other gentlemen.

WEDNESDAY, 11.

Came on, by ballot, at merchant tailors hall, the choice of twenty-four directors of the India company, for the year enſuing; and on examining the numbers this day, the ſcrutineers made their report as follows:

N. B. Thoſe marked with a * are new ones.

Benjamin Booth, Hen. C. Boulton, * Cha. Chambers, Sir G. Colebrooke, * Sir J. Cockburn, George Cuming, * Ed. H. Cruttenden, * Will. Devaynes, * George Dudley, Robert Gregory, John Harriſon, * Joſeph Hurlock, William James, * Peter Laſcelles, John Manſhip, * John Michie, * John Pardoe, Frederick Pigou, John Purling, * Tho. Rous, * Henry Savage, * Edward Wheler, Daniel Wier, John Woodhouſe.

THURSDAY, 12.

His majeſty went to the houſe of Peers and gave the royal aſſent to ſuch bills as were ready.

This day a common hall was held at Guildhall, by virtue of a precept from the lord mayor, to receive the report of his majeſty's anſwer to the addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition of the lord mayor, aldermen, and livery of this city; as likewiſe to hear the reſolutions and addreſſes of the houſes of lords and commons thereupon, and to take into conſideration the late proceedings of the companies of goldſmiths, weavers, and grocers, reſpecting the ſame, as well as their reſolution not to obey the orders of the lord mayor for ſummonſing the livery of the reſpective companies to attend at ſuch common halls.

The laſt committee of the livery was appointed to take into conſideration what would be the proper mode of proceeding againſt the three aforeſaid companies, and to report their opinion to the common council.

After which the thanks of the livery were returned to the lord mayor, aldermen, and common council, who carried up the remonſtrance: And the ſame was ordered to be printed, ſigned by the town clerk, in all the public papers.

SUNDAY, 15.

Being Eaſter Sunday, was obſerved at court as a high feſtival; their majeſties and the dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland, preceded by the heralds and purſuivants, went to the Chapel Royal, and heard a ſermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Kay. ſub-almoner.

TUESDAY, 17.

The committee of the ſupporters of the Bill of Rights ſettled all Mr. Wilkes's debts, and about ſix o'clock in the evening that gentleman was diſcharged from the King's Bench priſon, and immediately ſet out in a poſt-chaiſe, accompanied by his daughter, for the country houſe of Mr. Reynolds his attorney, in Kent.

It has been remarked with aſtoniſhment, that there never was perhaps ſo general and voluntary illuminations and rejoicings on any occaſion, as on the event of Mr. Wilkes's releaſe; not in London only, but in every part of England: and to the praiſe of the lower order of patriots, no diſorders have been complained of any where.

WEDNESDAY, 18.

The following addreſſes of Mr. Wilkes to his electors, on the recovery of his liberty, appeared in the public papers.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

I Obey the ſtrong impulſe of a lively gratitude, when I thus employ the firſt moments of my liberty to thank you for the many favours you have conferred on me during a long, cruel, and unmerited impriſonment.

My ſufferings the two laſt years were endeared to me, as well as rendered truly honourable, by the ſupport and protection of the friends of freedom. The trial was indeed long and ſevere, but the moſt happy conſequences have followed. The favourable opinion you were pleaſed at firſt to entertain of my integrity and fortitude has been confirmed on a variety of occaſions, and I have experienced as frequent proofs of your unwearied zeal for your country, and ſteady regard to me. I will go on with the ſame ſpirit in the cauſe of a brave and free people. To their ſervice, to the defence of the laws, and to the preſervation of the religious and civil liberties of the whole Britiſh empire, the remainder of my life ſhall be dedicated. I rely ſolely and entirely on your protection, and I will form no connection which may in the ſmalleſt degree warp me from my duty to you, either as the dependent of a miniſter, or even as the ſervant of the crown, for I think a repreſentative of the people ought to be perfectly free and unbiaſſed, in order more effectually to keep every miniſter in awe, and to oppoſe every encroachment of the prerogative, againſt which the houſe of commons was eſtabliſhed as a firm barrier. I will therefore know no influence in parliament but that created by the conſtitution, that of the conſtituents over their repreſentative, and I do not mean to acknowledge any other conſtituents than thoſe patriotic friends, by whoſe favour I am the legal member for the county of Middleſex.

I reflect, gentlemen, with great ſatisfaction, that the many tedious months of my harſh confinement were not uſeleſsly employed in the common cauſe of public freedom. I have enjoyed in priſon the fruits of my long labours, the glory of deſtroying that dreaded engine of arbitrary power, ſo cruelly employed of late, and ſo often fatal to our countrymen, a general warrant. After every delay of privilege and chicane from May 1763, an upright jury in laſt November declared a late ſecretary of ſtate guilty. No puniſhment however has reached that firſt and great offender. The treaſury paid the fine and the whole expence of the proſecution, and he has been even rewarded with the cuſtody of the privy ſeal. The very ſuperior abilities of my worthy colleague, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, were exerted through the whole of this important cauſe. To his indefatigable zeal and love of legal liberty, every ſubject of this empire has the moſt eſſential obligations. I have taken care that all the proceedings in this great ſtruggle of the people againſt the uſurped power of miniſters ſhall be entered in the proper court, and I hope the *record* will remain *unaltered* to our lateſt poſterity, as a complete triumph of liberty over deſpotiſm. I feel with indignant ſorrow, that I have not been equally ſucceſsful in another national concern which I had at heart, I mean a ſtrict parliamentary enquiry into the horrid maſſacre of our countrymen in St. George's fields on the fatal 10th of May, 1768. I gave to the public all the original papers reſpecting that wicked ſhedding of innocent blood, by which the land is defiled, and I offered to bring the evidence to the bar of the houſe of commons. The only hope which now remains to us is, that the virtue of a future parliament, faithful to the truſt repoſed in them by the people, will ſoon purſue the murderers, that juſtice will at length overtake them, and that the moſt ſhocking of all crimes will not be left unpuniſhed. The horror of the action is ſtill freſh in the mind of every man of humanity, and I hold it to be the greateſt reproach of our age and nation, that ſo many of our fellow-ſubjects have been baſely murdered by an inhuman ſoldiery in St. George's fields, and other hired ruffians at Brentford, without a ſingle victim to the public juſtice of our country, to the future ſecurity of our lives, or to the violated laws of God and man.

The ſtate of this county, gentlemen, is truly alarming. The houſe of commons have not only rejected a member choſen by a majority of the freeholders, but likewiſe obtruded upon you a perſon, whom you never elected. They have openly aſſumed the whole legiſlative power. By their vote they have declared an incapacity, where the law of the land and common right rendered the party eligible to parliament. This proceeding is a direct attack both on the form and eſſence of the conſtitution, a flagrant violation of the fundamental privileges of Engliſhmen, and a robbery committed on every elector of the kingdom, even in the moſt invaluable of all his poſſeſſions, the right of repreſentation in the houſe of commons. You have *petitioned*, you have *remonſtrated*, in the ſpirit of true ſons of liberty, but in vain. The reaſon is moſt manifeſt. The meaſure of my expulſion and incapacity was previouſly ſettled in the cabinet, and only brought to parliament by the miniſter in order to go through the common forms, as other buſineſs in the uſual courſe of the ſeſſion. The nation, however, are not the dupes of this artifice, and they regard the preſent Houſe of Commons as no longer a juſt and fair repreſentative of the collective body of all the electors in this united kingdom, and therefore they do not hold that the power and authority of a legal Houſe of Parliament is inherent in the aſſembly now ſitting at Weſtminſter.

I am happy, gentlemen, to leave a hateful priſon without the leaſt ſpark of anger or reſentment againſt the authors of all my ſufferings. I have no malice nor revenge to gratify. I feel no paſſion but that of gratitude to my friends, and my only enemies ſhall be thoſe of my country, thoſe who ſtill manifeſt a rooted, unrelenting malice againſt the liberties of this kingdom, and who endeavour to

to intail ſlavery on us and our poſterity. If my perſecutions are not yet ended, I will continue to bear up as a man, firm and determined in the beſt of cauſes, nor for your ſakes will I ſcruple to dare all the vengeance of thoſe wretched miniſters, who are now the rulers over us, but poſſeſs neither the confidence, nor the eſteem of the people. If his majeſty be graciouſly pleaſed to liſten to the cries of a loyal but injured nation, and to remove a moſt corrupt and deſpotic adminiſtration, who are every day baſely and deſperately ſtabbing the very vitals of the conſtitution, I ſhall then hope to live among you in the enjoyment of the firſt bleſſing and the moſt ſovereign good, LIBERTY, both perſonal and political, and when I can no longer be uſeful to my country, to die happy in the applauſe of the friends of freedom and of England.

I am with deference and regard,

GENTLEMEN,

Your faithful, and obedient, humble ſervant,

April 18, 1770. JOHN WILKES.

To the worthy Inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without.

Gentlemen, Freemen, and Fellow Citizens.

I Cannot ſufficiently acknowledge and applaud the perſevering ſpirit and chearfulneſs with which you have ſtruggled through the various difficulties ariſing from my inability to attend the duty of this great and reſpectable ward. My future conduct will beſt ſhew the ſenſe I have of ſo ſingular an obligation. The tedious impriſonment to which I was ſentenced for the firm oppoſition I made to a wicked miniſtry, is at length happily paſſed. By regaining my liberty this day, I hope to acquire the power of rendering you real ſervices, and from the ſuperior rank you have conferred on me, of becoming more eminently uſeful. I ſhall not fail to attend the next court of aldermen, when, in ſupport of your rights, I mean to lay claim to, and inſiſt upon, me being admitted and ſworn into office, as having the honour of being elected by the general voice of ſo conſiderable a part of the city.

It is a particular ſatisfaction to me, gentlemen, that I am to enter on my duty at a time when we are governed by ſo excellent a chief magiſtrate, and have ſheriffs of the moſt liberal principles, zealous promotors of the public good, and of approved virtue. But above all I rejoice that the high ſpirit of liberty, joined with prudence, temper, and intrepidity, in ſo peculiar a manner, now animates the whole body of the livery of London. The late petition and remonſtrance will reflect honour on them to the remoteſt ages. The Engliſh hiſtory does not give a ſtronger inſtance of the uprightneſs of our countrymen, nor an example of any body of men more untainted by corruption, more uninfluenced by every conſideration of fear or intereſt, and more calm, yet determined in a great cauſe. In the time of the laſt Stuart King, during the general confuſion, when the daſtardly tyrant fled, the principal nobility and gentry reſorted to our Guild-hall for protection, and concerted with our anceſtors, the citizens of this metropolis, that generous and equal ſyſtem of power, which was eſtabliſhed by the people at the glorious Revolution, and confirmed by the ſucceeding parliament in the bill of rights. We have ſeen the moſt valuable of thoſe rights, the right of repreſentation in parliament, openly violated. On this important occaſion the livery of London have ſhewn themſelves the worthy deſcendents of ſuch anceſtors. The petition and the remonſtrance have carried that enormous grievance to the throne in a ſpirited and becoming manner.

I truſt that their public virtue and firmneſs will at laſt triumph over the tyranny of the preſent adminiſtration, and that our ſovereign will reſtore the conſtitution, thus ſhaken from its foundation, by the ſpeedy diſſolution of a houſe of commons, abhorred by all good men, odious to the whole nation, and the validity of whoſe acts is now daily arraigned by their former conſtituents. Such a conſequence I think muſt ſoon follow from the noble conduct of this city, and of other great and public ſpirited bodies of men. After that happy event the people of England may expect from their true friends in a future honeſt parliament, the three eſſential, and only effectual remedies of this diſtempered ſtate, acts for the excluſion of placemen and penſioners, for the ſhort duration of parliaments, and for an equal repreſentation.

I know, gentlemen, how much the power and wealth of this great city depend on its trade and commerce, which have always flouriſhed moſt in the freeſt ſtates, and never arrived at perfection but under the patronage of liberty. I ſhall therefore be ever ready to receive your directions on theſe important points, and in whatever relates to the proſperity of this city, and the particular intereſt of our ward. Every probable plan for the advancement of the common welfare, as well as every mercantile conſideration, ſhall have its due weight in my mind. I will ever be a zealous defender of the rights and privileges of the livery, and of all the freemen of London. In the concerns of this extenſive ward I hope to have the advice and aſſiſtance of my conſtituents, every one of whom may be aſſured of that attention and regard, which I owe to thoſe, by whoſe delegated power I act, and for whoſe intereſt I accepted this important truſt. It ſhall be my conſtant and earneſt endeavour to juſtify to the world the choice you have been pleaſed to make of me as your alderman, and to approve myſelf an upright magiſtrate, and

a good

a good citizen of the capital of the British empire. I am,

Gentlemen, freemen, and fellow citizens,
With gratitude and respect,
Your affectionate, and
Obedient humble servant,

April 18, 1770. JOHN WILKES.

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from Boston, New-England, *dated* March 12.

"On the evening of Monday, being the current, several soldiers of the 29th regiment, were seen parading the streets with their drawn cutlasses and bayonets, abusing and wounding numbers of the inhabitants.

A few minutes after nine o'clock, four youths, named Edward Archbald, Wm. Merchant, Francis Archbald, and John Leech, jun. came down Cornhill together, and separating at Dr. Loring's Corner, the two former, in passing a narrow alley, where a soldier was brandishing a broad sword, of an uncommon size, against the walls, out of which he struck fire plentifully, and a person of a mean countenance, armed with a large cudgel, by him, Edward Archbald bid Mr. Merchant take care of the sword, on which the soldier turned round, struck Archbald on the arm, and then pushed at Merchant.

Merchant then struck the soldier with a short stick, and the other person ran to the barrack, and brought with him two soldiers one armed with a pair of tongs, the other with a shovel; he with the tongs pursued Archbald back through the alley, collared, and laid him over the head with the tongs. The noise brought people together, and John Hicks, a young lad, coming up, knocked the soldier down, but let him get up again; and more lads gathering drove them back to the barrack, where the boys stood some time as it were to keep them in. In less than a minute ten or twelve soldiers came out, with drawn cutlasses, clubs, and bayonets, and set upon the unarmed boys, who, finding the inequality of their equipment, dispersed.

On hearing the noise, one Samuel Atwood came up to see what was the matter, and met the soldiers aforesaid rushing down the alley, and asked them if they intended to murder people? They answered, yes, by G—d, root and branch! With that one of them struck Mr. Atwood with a club, which was repeated by another, and, being unarmed, he turned to go off, and received a wound on the left shoulder, which reached the bone. Retreating a few steps, Mr. Atwood met two officers, and said, gentlemen, what is the matter? They answered, you'll see bye and bye. Immediately after, these heroes appeared in the square, asking where were the bougres? Where were the cowards? Thirty or forty persons, mostly lads, being by this means gathered in King-Street, Capt. Preston, with a party of men, with charged bayonets, came from the main guard, and taking their stations by the Custom-House, began to push and drive the people off, pricking some, and threatening others; on which the people grew clamorous, and, it is said, threw snow-balls. On this the captain commanded his men to fire, and more snow-balls coming, he again said, D—n you, fire be the consequence what it will! One soldier then fired, and a townsman, with a cudgel, struck him over the hands with such force that he dropped his firelock, and, rushing forward, aimed a blow at the captain's head, which grazed his hat, and fell pretty heavy upon his arm: However, the soldiers continued the fire successively, till seven or eight, or, as some say, eleven, guns were discharged.

By this fatal manœuvre, several were laid dead on the spot, and some lay struggling for life; but what shewed a degree of cruelty unknown to British troops, was an attempt to fire upon, or stab with their bayonets, the persons who undertook to remove the slain and wounded! At length, Mr. Benjamin Leigh, of the Delph manufactory, came up, and, after some conversation with Capt. Preston, relative to his conduct, advised him to draw off his men; which he complied.

The dead are Mr. Samuel Gray, killed on the spot.

A Malatto man, named Crispus Attucks, also killed instantly.

Mr. James Caldwell, mate of Capt. Morton's vessel, in like manner killed.

Mr. Samuel Maverick, 17 years of age, mortally wounded; and died the next morning.

Christopher Monk, about 17 years of age, apprentice to a shipwright, wounded; and it is apprehended he will die.

John Clark, about 17 years of age, wounded; apprehended he will die.

Mr. Edward Payne, of this town, merchant, received a ball in his arm, which shattered some of the bones.

Mr. John Green, taylor, received a ball just under his hip, which was extracted.

Mr. Robert Paterson, a seafaring man, wounded.

Mr. Patrick Carr, leather breeches maker, wounded.

David Parker, apprentice to a wheelwright, wounded.

The people were immediately alarmed with the report of this massacre, the bells were set a ringing, and great numbers soon assembled at the place where this tragical scene had been acted. The lieut. governor came into the town-house, and there met some of his majesty's council, and a number of civil magistrates; a considerable body of the people immediately entered the council chamber, and expressed them-

selves

ſelves to his honour with a freedom and warmth becoming the occaſion. He uſed his utmoſt endeavours to pacify them, requeſting that they would let the matter ſubſide for the night, and promiſing to do all in his power that juſtice ſhould be done, and the law have its courſe.

The inhabitants attended to theſe ſuggeſtions, and the regiment under arms being ordered to their barracks, they ſeparated and returned to their dwellings by one o'clock. About three o'clock Capt. Preſton was committed to priſon, as were the ſoldiers who fired, a few hours after him.

On Tueſday the inhabitants met at Faneuil-Hall, and choſe a committee of fifteen reſpectable gentlemen to wait upon the lieutenant governor in council, to requeſt of him to iſſue his orders for the immediate removal of the troops. His honour informed them he had no power to countermand the orders of the general at New-York; but that Colonel Dalrymple had promiſed to remove the 29th regiment, with whom the difference had happened, to the caſtle, until freſh orders arrived from the general; but this reply not being ſatisfactory, the lieut. governor applied to the board for advice.

The council thereupon expreſſed themſelves to be unanimouſly of opinion, "that it was abſolutely neceſſary for his majeſty's ſervice, the good order of the town, and the peace of the province, that the troops ſhould be immediately removed out of the town of Boſton; with which opinion Col. Dalrymple gave his word of honour that he would acquieſce.'

Upon the above report, the inhabitants expreſſed the higheſt ſatisfaction; and after meaſures were taken for the ſecurity of the town, the meeting was diſſolved.

The removal of the king's troops from Boſton was the more neceſſary, as the inhabitants of the neighbouring towns actually put themſelves under arms upon the firſt report of the maſſacre at Boſton.

A moſt ſolemn proceſſion was made through Boſton at the funeral of the four murdered youths.

From the time of this fatal tragedy, a military guard of town militia has been conſtantly kept in the town-houſe and town-priſon, at which ſome of the moſt reſpectable citizens have done duty as common ſoldiers.

A tide-waiter is in cuſtody, on his own confeſſion, that he had, by order of his ſuperiors diſcharged a muſket ſeveral times from the windows of an office of cuſtoms among the people."

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 25. REV. Mr. Lockwood, rector of Kingſthorpe, in Northamptonſhire, to Mrs. Percival—Joſiah Jenkins, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Simpſon—26. Capt. Fitzgerald, to Miſs Connolly—William Hammond, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Jefferys—Mr. Sheen, of Theobald's Park, in Hertfordſhire, to Miſs Hume—Mr. William Box, apothecary, to Miſs Bradley—Barnard Dagnell, Eſq; to Mrs. Willsford.

March 1. John Ellington, Eſq; to Miſs Harriot Anſon—Richard Hargraves, Eſq; to Miſs Molly Watſon—Tho. Halſted, Eſq; one of the aldermen of Cambridge, to Miſs Pritchard, with a fortune of 10,000l.—Mr. Nathan Brettell cabinet-maker in Holborn, to Miſs Blackwell. 4.—— Fitzgerald, Eſq. to Miſs Connolly—7. Sir Charles Style, Bart. to the Hon. Miſs Wingfield, ſiſter to Lord Viſcount Powerſcourt—Mr. James Heuckell junior, to Miſs Birt —8. Chriſt. Scott, Eſq. to Miſs Elizabeth Worley—Benjamin Bon, jun. Eſq. to Miſs Chamberlain—Mr. Partin, attorney, to Miſs Cunningham—At Dublin, James Brown, Eſq. to Miſs Jane Anneſly—At Plymouth, Mr. John Larkan, merchant, to Miſs Mary Jeffery—The Rev. Mr. Davies, to Miſs Elizabeth Middleton—Thomas Heyſham, Eſq. to Miſs Elizabeth Page—The Rev. Mr. Harris, of Whitwick, in Leiceſterſhire, to Miſs Boultſby—Iſaac Heard, Eſq. Lancaſter herald, to Mrs. Hautolony, of Boſton, in New-England—13. William Armſtrong, Eſq. to Miſs Ann Elizabeth Wilſon—Mr. Langley, Surgeon, to Miſs Jordan—16. Charles Schutz, Eſq. of Golden-Square, to Mrs. Bacon—18. John Rothwell, Eſq. to Miſs Elizabeth Franklin—Capt. Gulſton, to Miſs Threlkeld—Tho. Burton, Eſq. to Miſs Fiſher—Mr. Daniel Young, to Miſs Clarke—The Rev. Mr. Trinder, to Miſs Nicholls—Mr. Tuffen, to Miſs Strong—John Burton, Eſq. of General Conway's dragoons, to Miſs Thurſby—Mr. Roderick Ogg, one of his majeſty's meſſengers in ordinary, to Miſs Parry—Joſeph Manſell, Eſq. to Miſs Polly Capé—John Long, Eſq. to Miſs Charlotte Smith—The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Harley, to Miſs Vaughan.

DEATHS.

April 4. AT his houſe, in Kenſington Square, greatly and juſtly regreted, Rear Admiral Richard Watkins of his majeſty's navy, a gentleman endowed with many amiable qualities, being a tender and indulgent huſband, a ſincere friend, and an agreeable companion, as well as a good friend to the diſtreſſed, &c. but above all a good chriſtian and truly honeſt man. He has left a diſconſolate widow to bemoan his ſad loſs. As he lived beloved and eſteemed by all ranks, ſo is he now as univerſally lamented by his friends and acquaintance.

Lately. George Bargrave, Eſq.—Mr. William Allen, Writing-maſter to Chriſt's hoſpital—Miſs Albinia Townſhend, youngeſt daughter of the Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

POLAND.

WARSAW, Feb. 3. The confederates of Bar lately arrived at the head quarters of the Ruſſian army, in relating the diſtreſſes they ſuffered while among the Turks, add, that when the Turks met any ſmall company of them, they maſſacred them: though they had not that to fear when they went in large bodies, yet then they were pelted with ſtones and mud by the populace; and that their chief Count Potocki was kept very cloſe confined at Conſtantinople. He aſked the Sultan, a little while ago, leave to go to Vienna, and received for anſwer "that he muſt not think to get away till the ſucceſs of affairs was known;" and it is feared he will fall a ſacrifice to their barbarity.

RUSSIA.

A coloſſal ſtatue of the famous Peter the Great is making in Ruſſia, the pedeſtal of which is to conſiſt of one entire ſtone, weighing, at preſent, 27,000 quintals. This enormous maſs is already removed ſeveral miles from the quarry, in order for its embarkation on the Neva, by means of which they hope to be able to convey it to Peterſburgh.

From the frontiers of Hungary, Jan. 20. We hear from all quarters, that the Ruſſians have been obliged to raiſe the ſiege of Bender, after having ſuffered great loſſes, not only from the fire of the beſieged, but from epidemical diſeaſes and continual ſkirmiſhes with the Tartars, who attacked them in their retreat, and ſucceſſively defeated ſeveral of their corps; the remainder are arrived, in a moſt wretched condition, at Balta, and the Tartars are divided into two bodies, one of whom has ſince paſſed the lines of New-Servia, and the other has marched along the banks of the Neiſter, and got up as far as Kalus, from whence they infeſt the rear of the Ruſſians, who remain in Moldavia.

Peterſburgh, Feb. 6. Yeſterday a courier arrived here from Gen. Romanzow with advice, that on the 15th of laſt month a ſecond engagement happened between Gen. Podgoritſchany, and another part of the enemy, different from thoſe of the preceding day, conſiſting of 2000 infantry and 6000 cavalry, headed by three pachas, and ſupported with nine pieces of cannon; they attacked our troops near Tocſchany, but were happily routed after leaving about a thouſand Turks upon the field of battle. We have taken in this laſt affair ſeveral ſtandards, ſome cannon, and two waggons loaded with powder.

Extract of a letter from Warſaw Feb. 17. "It is pretended that in the ſeveral actions that have happened between the Ruſſians and Confederates during the year 1769, the latter have had 6836 men killed and 1424 made priſoners.

The day before yeſterday the Sieur de Lutzen, aide-de-camp to the Prince Repnin, arrived here expreſs, preceded by four poſtilions blowing their horns, with advice to Prince Wolkowſki, that on the 29th of laſt month, 6000 Ruſſians, commanded by Gen. Stoffeln, had entirely defeated, near the town of Brailow, a body of 20,000 Turks, 4000 of whom remained dead on the field of battle; that one ſtaff of command, ſix horſe-tails, a large ſtandard, and eleven pieces of cannon had fallen into the hands of the conquerors. The officer adds, that after the action 12,000 Turks threw themſelves into the citadel of Brailow, but that the Ruſſians were preparing to attack them there.

Leyden, March 9. We have this moment received by letters from Warſaw, dated Feb. 21, the news that the Ruſſians have taken the caſtle of Ibrailow, or Brailow, by aſſault, where they found 160 cannon, &c. 400 Turks have been made priſoners, 1500 cut to pieces, and a great number drowned in the Danube, which river the Ruſſians are actually maſters of.

SWEDEN.

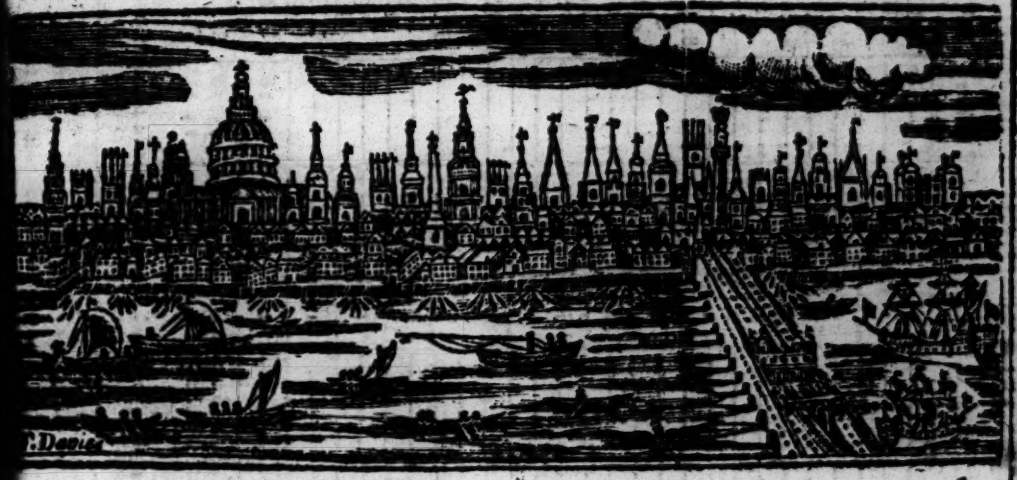
Stockholm, Feb. 16. The new treaty of ſubſidy between France and our court is juſt concluded, but the contents of it are kept very ſecret; nevertheleſs, we can venture to aſſert, that the payment of the future ſubſidies is ſettled in a manner perfectly agreeable to our court.

GENEVA.

Feb. 16. Yeſterday, at three, a very dangerous ſedition broke out in this city. The deſign of the perſons concerned in it was to murder the council, and afterwards the burgeſſes, and then to make themſelves maſters of the city. In half an hour more all had been loſt. Two or three hundred had already begun to fire, but did no other miſchief than ſlightly wounding a few. The alarm was then given, and the general beat. The garriſon were in a moment under arms, and four of the ſeditious laid dead on the ſpot. Their main body, which exceeded two thouſand, all active, bold perſons, was at Fouro. We expect to-morrow 600 men from Nyon, which, it is hoped, will put a final ſtop to this unhappy affair.

☞ *Our* Cheſter Correſpondent *miſtakes us much, if he ſuppoſes us in the leaſt inattentive to the improvement of the* London Magazine; *but temporary deviations from even a ſettled plan in a work like ours, is frequently abſolutely requiſite—Whatever particularly engroſſes the public converſation muſt be laid before the public eye.*—J. A's *acroſtic is not ſufficiently correct for publication.*—Sophia's *letter is received.*—S. C. *will upon examination find himſelf anticipated in his obliging criticiſms.*—*The* Quaker's *letter has appeared many times in print.*—*Many Correſpondents are in hand which ſhall be punctually attended to in our next; likewiſe correct liſts of the Marriages, &c. which we have been obliged to poſtpone to make room for temporary affairs.*

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WITH

AN ACCURATE PLAN OF CONSTANTINOPLE,

Likewiſe a Continuation of the Road from London to St David's; From Abington to Monmouth.

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MAY, 1770.

	Bank Stock	India Stock Shut	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann. Shut	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4. per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann. Shut	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
7	153 ¼			84		84	86 ⅜			96 ¼			1 16			E.	Fair
8	153			84		85	86 ¼			96 ½			1 16			E. N. E.	Fair
9	Sunday															E. N. E.	Fair
10	152 ½			83 ⅜		83				96 ⅜			1 16			E. N. E.	Fair
11	153	219				83 ¼	86 ⅜	100 ¼		96 ⅜			1 16			E. N. E.	Rain
12	152 ½					83	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			1 16			N. N. W	Rain
13	152 ½	218 ¼		83 ¼		84 ⅛	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			1 16			N.	Hail
14	151 ¼	217				84 ⅛	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			1 16			S. W	Rain
15	152			83 ⅜		84 ⅛	86 ⅜			96			1 16			S W	Rain
16	Sunday															S. S. W.	Cloudy
17				83 ¼		84 ⅜	86			96 ⅛			1 16			S W	Fair
18						84 ⅜	86 ⅛	100 ⅛		96 ⅛			1 16			S W	Fair
19	150 ¼					84 ⅜	86			96 ⅛			1 16			S.	Fair
20	150 ¼			83 ⅜		84 ⅜	86		90 ¼	96 ⅛			1 16			E.	Fair
21	150					84	86			96			1 15			E.	Cloudy
22	150	205 ½				83 ½	86 ½	100 ½		96			1 16			S W	Fair
23	Sunday															S. S. E-	Fair
24	150					83 ⅜	86 ¼			96			1 16			N. N. E.	Fair
25	150	207 ½		83		83 ⅜	86 ¼			96 ⅛			1 16			N. E.	Fair
26	150	208				84	86			96 ⅛			2 0			N. E.	Cold
27		205 ½		82 ⅜		84 ⅜	86 ⅛		90 ½	96 ⅛			2 0	25		N. E.	Cloudy
28						85	86 ⅛			96 ⅛			1 16			N.	Cloudy
29	153 ⅝			82 ⅛		85	86 ¼	100 ⅝		96 ½			1 16			N. E.	Fair
30	Sunday															E.	Rain
31				84		85 ½	86 ⅜			76 ½			1 16			N. E.	Thunder
32	153 ⅜						86 ⅜									E.	Cloudy
33	153 ⅜					85 ¼	86 ⅜			76 ¼			1 16		14 16	S. W.	Cold
34	155 ¼			84			86 ⅜			96 ⅛			1 16		14 16	E.	Cold
35	153				81 ⅞	84 ⅛	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			1 16		14 16	N. E.	Cold
36	152 ½					84 ⅛	86 ⅜			96			1 16		14 13	N. E.	Cold

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	91. to 101. o	71. od to 81.	81. os. to 101.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
Barley 12s. od. to 17s.	15s. to 20s.	14s. to 16s.	15s. to 17s. od.	14s to 18 qr.	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats 12s. od. to 14s.	17s. to 20s.	15s. to 17s.	15s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 2d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per chs.
							3s 2d to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 2l. 6d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For MAY, 1770.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

IT was originally one of the chief ends which the proprietors of the London Magazine had in view in the BRITISH THEATRE, to give, when there were no new pieces exhibited on our ſtages that called for critical examination, a candid account of the merits and demerits of the eſtabliſhed performances, that a length of repreſentation might not on the one hand ſanctify faults, nor on the other caſt a veil over actual perfections. There are now on the acting roll of the two play-houſes, many pieces in high eſtimation, which are utterly improper for exhibition, on account not only of their total deficiency in dramatic excellence, but on account of their tendency to corrupt the minds of the people; while many others have fallen into a kind of diſreputable neglect, by appearing only once or twice a ſeaſon, which are capable of giving both the moſt exquiſite entertainment, and the moſt forcible inſtruction to a rational auditor.

The reaſon of the applauſe thus given to the looſer productions, in preference to the chaſter compoſitions of the Drama, is very obvious: an actor of eminence, whether in tragedy, or comedy, who wants to appear in a new character, never conſiders the goodneſs of the play, in which he is to appear, but the variety of ſituation, or the fund of humour which may be contained in a particular part; attentive therefore only to what will give himſelf an opportunity of ſhining, he is wholly regardleſs whether the author he receives, is moral, or immoral, calculated to injure, or likely to improve the principles of an audience; hence it is, that we are ſo frequently diſguſted with the fuſtian of an Alexander, or the licentiouſneſs of a Sir John Brute; for the managers, deſirous at all times of employing their beſt actors capitally, conſtantly ſecond their inclination, and perform theſe pieces naturally the oftenеſt in which they are allowed the greateſt reputation—This however is a very erroneous cuſtom; the ſtage was inſtituted for ſalutary, not pernicious purpoſes; not to ſupport the cauſe of vice, but to combat in the defence of virtue, and it is better to annihilate it entirely, than to make it a pandar to the paſſions of a people.

Having ſaid thus much relative to the generality of the plays exhibited on the Britiſh ſtage, the Drama itſelf muſt now engage our conſideration, and tragedy, that part of it which is univerſally allowed the nobleſt, though not the moſt difficult, of courſe be firſt entitled to attention—To form a true judgement of the merit of any Dramatic compoſition, ſays an ingenious writer, we muſt firſt conſider the offices and ends of the Drama; what are its pretenſions, and for what purpoſes it aſſumes a manner ſo different from every other kind of poetical imitation.

According to Ariſtotle the epic poem is purely an imitation; whereas the Dramatic is action itſelf—The epic imitates by narration—The Dramatic riſes into actual exiſtence—it kindles into forcible life, and is the very ſtory it would repreſent—Homer was ſo ſenſible of the ſuperior efficacy of the Dramatic manner, that he frequently drops the narrative, as the au-

thor hinted at juſtly obſerves, and Ariſtotle poſitively declares the celebrated Greek more entitled to admiration for inventing the Dramatic imitation than for all his other excellencies.

It is univerſally known that the general buſineſs of poetry among the antients was the inſtruction of mankind, and the Dramatic, as the moſt powerful, the moſt noble, ſhould above any other ſpecies maintain the dignity of its original inſtitution—"An Epic poem, ſays the elegant author of an eſſay on the writings and genius of Shakeſpeare, is too abſtruſe for the people; the moral is too much enveloped; the language too elevated for their comprehenſion; and they have neither ſufficient leiſure, nor ſufficient application, to trace the conſequences of ill-governed paſſions, through the long ſeries of a voluminous work—whereas the Drama is moſt happily calculated for the purpoſe—events are brought within the compaſs of a ſhort period—precepts are delivered more familiarly—the fiction is concealed—the allegory is realized, and active repreſentation takes the place of cold, unaffecting narrative—A tragedy is a fable exhibited to the view—rendered palpable to the ſenſes, and every decoration of the ſtage is contrived to impoſe the deluſion upon the ſpectator—It is addreſſed to the imagination, through which it opens itſelf a communication to the heart, where it is to excite certain paſſions and affections. Each character being perſonated, and each event exhibited, the attention of the audience is greatly captivated, and the imagination ſo far aids the deluſion as to ſympathize with the repreſentation: to the muſe of tragedy therefore Mr. Pope has aſſigned the nobleſt taſk,

To wake the ſoul by tender ſtrokes of art,
To raiſe the genius and to mend [the heart,
To make mankind in conſcious virtue bold,
Live o'er the ſcene, and be, what [they behold:

Mr. Pope, adds the eſſayiſt, aſcribes even ſuch power to a well-wrought ſcene as to aſk,

When Cato groans, who does not wiſh to bleed?

He would not have ſuppoſed the death of Hector or Sarpedon, to have an equal effect on any reader of the Iliad—Such enthuſiaſm is to be caught only from the ſtage, and is the effect alone of ſtrong working ſympathy, and paſſions agitated by the peculiar force, and activity of the Dramatic manner."

[To be continued next month, the multiplicity of matter, entirely temporary, preventing us from making the Britiſh Theatre ſo extenſive this time, as we are accuſtomed to do in an eſtabliſhed article.]

A farewell Letter to Philanthropos.

A Truce, dear Phil, a truce. Peace to Charles's manes. While you are ſo *paſſionately* fond of *roundheads* and I of *cavaliers*, we ſhall never agree. Charles in your opinion is a ——, with me a martyr. But, before we part, permit me to aſk you, why ſo touchy? why ſo angry? If you quote *republican* and *fanatical* authors which repreſent my chriſtian hero as a *vitious, canting, hypocritical* king; you certainly *adopt* their principles, and they are your own; though you give the *honour* of them to Mrs. M——y. And I may apply to you, what the Roman poet ſaid on another occaſion,

Et male dum recitas incipit eſſe tuum.

You tell me, Phil, *I am not diſpoſed to credit thoſe authors*, Coke, Rapin, Milton, Lilly. Indeed I am not—for reaſons I gave in my laſt, which you take no notice of. Their republican, puritanical principles I abhor. You may endeavour to defend them as patriots, I abjure them as levellers; you may eſteem them as ſacred, I the reverſe. My ſoul come not in ſuch aſſemblies ——is my prayer.

You are pleaſed to obſerve, my *exuberance of wit will not ſpare even Clarendon, who ſays the queen's power over the king was abſolute.* Pardon me, ſir, no reflection was deſigned againſt that reſpectable author, but againſt you, for the partial manner in which you quoted him. You *picked* out what you thought made for your purpoſe, and took no notice of what made for the king. For which reaſon I bid you turn to vol. III. page 197. *Read, bluſh, and admire.* Had you given us even an abridgement of the great, juſt, and amiable character, his lordſhip gives of the royal martyr, you would have proved what Dr. N. and Dr. B. ſome time

time ſince aſſerted---that *he was the beſt of kings:* and I think I may aſſert, that the king who lays down his crown and life in his religion, may *properly* be called the beſt of kings (unleſs you can exhibit ſuch another) which Charles certainly did. But as to his political character, you write *That alone calls for our attention.* Say you ſo, Phil? why, I thought your *canting* motto was *pro aris & focis.* But if his political character is *alone* ſufficient, how comes it to paſs, that you take ſuch pains to *exaggerate*, what you *before* advanced, that the king was the promoter of revels on Sundays? I will not wade through your long paragraphs on this head; but only obſerve, that *you write, Juſtice Richardſon was commanded to attend the council board, and was ſeverely reprimanded for ordering revels to be ſuppreſſed.* Pray, ſir, who reprimanded him, the king, or the council? the latter, I *preſume*---who were falſe to his intereſt---betrayers of his councils---and have been ſeverely cenſured as ſuch---and as the promoters of thoſe very revels. You write, *many moderate men were of opinion (Says Dr. Fuller) that the abuſes of the Lord's day was a principal procurer of God's anger*, &c. Agreed. What then? does this prove that Charles was *the procurer? your fair* hiſtorian highly cenſures the council, and the parliament that followed the Revolution; but makes no reflections on King William. He was ſtiled the great, the glorious, the immortal. For ſhame, Phil, learn a little modeſty of that lady, and if K. William juſtly eſcaped cenſure, why not K. Charles? Write what you will, Charles was a *conſtant obſerver* of the fourth commandment, which you ſo *archly* comment on. Charles will be ever revered as a ſtrictly religious man, a pattern of conjugal love and fidelity; witneſs ſome of his laſt words, when he ordered his ſon to aſſure the queen that he had never wronged her bed, even in thought. And are not you aſhamed *to publiſh* ſuch low, ſuch indelicate, ſuch Billingſgate reports, of his having *bubbyed* a maid of honour, and of having *two baſtards?* Bluſh, Phil, bluſh, unleſs you have a brow of braſs, and a conſcience as callous as his executioners.---You ſign yourſelf Philanthropos, how came you to blunder on ſuch an amiable ſignature? Is there any Philanthropy in being a retailer of fanatical malice, rage, and rancour? Are no *authors to be credited* by you but Coke, Milton, Rapin, and Lilly? not *one* I mentioned---the great earl of Montroſe was not of your opinion when he wrote with his ſword on the ſand

Great, good, and juſt, could I but rate
Thy rigid, and too ſevere a fate, &c.

But, as to his political character, which you write *That alone calls for attention*; even this is defended by many authors, not only of this preſent age, but preceding æras; he acted agreeable to the principles he was born in, bred in, and educated in. Principles approved by the ſenate, preached from the pulpit, and defended at the bar. If I repeat what I before obſerved, I follow your example, whoſe letter to me is a repetition of *ſcurrility.* If I ſhall not treſpaſs on the reader's patience and Mr. Baldwin's, I will propoſe a caſe to you---

Magnis componere parva ſolebam.

Suppoſe yourſelf, Phil, a lord of Scotland, jealous of your privileges to which you was born, inſiſting on the *vaſſalage* of your parents and ſervants. Upon ſome extraordinary occaſion you demand their aſſiſtance in a cauſe, which ſome few think illegal. They *addreſs, remonſtrate*, and *petition.* Theſe few corrupt your clans. They rebel. Would you reſign your power to *ſhew your amiable qualities, which are ſo eſſentially neceſſary to conſtitute a good lord of Scotland?* I trow not; and though this is not *ſtrictly* parallel, yet it will give one reaſon to aſk, whether Charles had not *in his days* as much reaſon to inſiſt on his *prerogative*, as you on your *privileges?*

As to Charles's character, religious, or political, more is needleſs.

As to my writing to you a penitential 30th of January, which gives you ſuch offence, pardon me, I hope it will never be forgot: that we may avoid thoſe ſins, *Sunday revels* and *puritanical hypocriſy*, &c. &c. which brought ſuch heavy curſes on the nation; and that lateſt poſterity may know how odious the *republican, Oliverian, preſbyterian* and *independent* principles of *thoſe days* were to God and man. You ſeem, ſir, to be highly

ly diſpleaſed at the liberty I have taken with you in my late letter, but reflect a little with what *indignity* you have traduced the memory of my chriſtian hero; and with what indelicacy you have treated ſome reſpectable perſons, who have as much reaſon to be offended with what you term *your ſolid reaſon*, as you have with the *exuberance of my wit*, which are much on a par. ——But as you ſeem to cool a little towards the latter end of your letter, I will follow your example, and conclude with your words to me. I am, ſir, *with my beſt wiſhes*,

Your humble ſervant,

May 15, 1770. M. M.

P. S. Though I have declared this to be my farewell letter, yet I inſiſt on a *reſerving clauſe*. If Philanthropos affects to be ſevere in any future Magazine, I will, as *I am council for the king*, inſiſt on being heard laſt; you, ſir, or any moderate man, ſhall be the judge; let him ſum up the evidence on both ſides, and let the jury be your polite readers.

The Duke of R——'s *celebrated Effort in favour of* America.

ON Friday, May 18, his grace made a motion in the h— of l---ds, for taking the affairs of America into conſideration. He obſerved that though his majeſty at the opening of the ſeſſion had recommended the ſtate of government in America, to their ſerious attention, yet not one *word* had ſince been ſaid upon the ſubject in that houſe. Adminiſtration had never ſo much as appointed a day for ſo important a conſideration. Even when the frivolous and trifling revenue acts were repealed, they would not utter a ſyllable. He ſhould therefore offer to the conſideration of their lordſhips a number of propoſitions, in the form of reſolutions; the *firſt* of which his grace read as follows,

Firſt, Reſolved, That in ſeveral of his majeſty's colonies in North America, diſorders have of late prevailed, prejudicial to the trade and commerce of this kingdom; and deſtructive to the peace and proſperity of the ſaid colonies.

Upon which Lord Hillſborough ſtood up, and confeſſed himſelf to be the *culprit* [his own word]; yet without offering any ſort of juſtification, or making any kind of defence, and without going into the merit of the queſtion, only ſaying that the affairs of America ought to be left to the conſideration of the miniſtry, who might form ſome plan during the receſs of parliament (though for theſe two years paſt, every meaſure reſpecting America has been originated in parliament) he moved to adjourn.

However, before the queſtion to adjourn was put, the following reſolutions were alſo read;

2. Reſolved, That the letter of the earl of Hillſborough, of the 22d of April, 1768, to Francis Bernard, Eſq; governor of the Maſſachuſet's Bay, was a common office letter, without any particular mark, or ſpecial direction, for keeping the ſame, or any part of the ſame, ſecret.

3. Reſolved, That it does not appear that any direction of ſecrecy had been given in any ſeparate letter, or paper, tranſmitted with the ſaid letter.

4. Reſolved, That the ſaid letter did contain an order for diſſolving the aſſembly of the province of Maſſachuſet's Bay upon their refuſal to comply with certain propoſitions.

5. Reſolved, That Governor Bernard did lay the ſaid propoſitions before the aſſembly, and did threaten the ſaid aſſembly with a diſſolution, and its conſequences; and did, in vindication and ſupport of ſuch proceedings, lay before the aſſembly the ſaid letter of the earl of Hillſborough.

6. Reſolved, That the directing the diſſolution of the aſſemblies of North-America, upon their refuſal to comply with certain propoſitions, operated as a menace injurious to the deliberative capacity of the aſſemblies, excited diſcontent, and contributed to produce unjuſtifiable combinations.

7. Reſolved, That the aſſemblies of North-America having been diſſolved, for not diſavowing or diſcountenancing certain combinations, the ſuffering new aſſemblies to ſit, without diſavowing or diſcountenancing the ſaid combinations, was a proceeding full of inconſiſtency, and tending to lower, in the minds of his majeſty's ſubjects in America, all opinion of the wiſdom and firmneſs of his majeſty's councils.

8. Reſolved, That Lord Botetourt, his majeſty's governor of the colony of

of Virginia, was inſtructed, by a letter from the earl of Hillſborough, in the following words: "His majeſty relies on your prudence and fidelity for ſuch an explanation of his meaſures, as may tend to remove the prejudices which have been excited by the miſrepreſentations of thoſe who are enemies to the peace and proſperity of Great Britain and her colonies, and to re-eſtabliſh that mutual confidence and affection, upon which the glory and ſafety of the Britiſh empire depends.

9. Reſolved, That theſe his majeſty's meaſures appear, by the ſaid letter, to be meaſures concerning the diſtinction of certain principles of taxation, and the repeal of certain taxes impoſed by authority of parliament.

10. Reſolved, That in conſequence of the ſaid inſtructions, Lord Botetourt was authorized (as far as the letter of a ſecretary of ſtate was authority) to ſtate theſe meaſures as his majeſty's meaſures, and to explain the ſame according to his notions of prudence.

11. Reſolved, that Lord Botetourt did accordingly aſſure the aſſembly, that his majeſty would rather loſe his crown, than preſerve it by deceit.

12. Reſolved, That this declaration is highly improper, inaſmuch as it is perſonally involving his majeſty in the meaſures of his miniſters.

13. Reſolved, That the ſaid aſſurance related to the repeal of certain taxes, and the diſtinction of certain duties.

14. Reſolved, That it is unwarrantable, of dangerous conſequence, and an high breach of the privilege of parliament, to promiſe to the aſſemblies in North-America, the interpoſition or influence of his majeſty, or of his confidential ſervants with parliament, in any manner which may tend to create an opinion in thoſe aſſemblies, that ſuch interpoſition or influence muſt neceſſarily bring on a repeal of any duties, or taxes, laid, or to be laid, by authority of parliament.

15. Reſolved, That it is highly derogatory from his majeſty's honour, and from the freedom of parliamentary deliberation, to pledge the faith of the crown to the ſaid aſſemblies, for the repealing or laying on, or continuing, or not laying of any taxes or duties whatſoever.

16. Reſolved, That to give aſſurances in his majeſty's name, diſtinguiſhing certain principles of taxation, and diſclaiming an intention to propoſe any taxes within the ſaid deſcription in order to eſtabliſh and juſtify unwarrantable diſtinctions, has a tendency further to diſturb the minds of his majeſty's ſubjects in America, and to weaken the authority of lawful government.

17. Reſolved, That to lay before this houſe ſuggeſtions of treaſon, or miſpriſion of treaſon, ſubſiſting in America, in order to bring this houſe into a plan for the repreſſing and puniſhing ſuch ſuppoſed treaſon and miſpriſions of treaſon, when in reality no ſuch treaſons or miſpriſions of treaſon did ſubſiſt, or if they did ſubſiſt, no meaſures whatſoever have been taken or appear to have been intended for apprehending and puniſhing the perſons concerned in the ſame, is an audacious inſult on the dignity of parliament, and in its conſequences tends, either to bring a reflection on the wiſdom and juſtice of parliament, or to encourage treaſon, or treaſonable practices, by neglecting to carry into execution meaſures recommended by parliament.

18. Reſolved, That theſe many ill-judged and inconſiſtent proceedings have been a principal cauſe of the aforeſaid diſorders.

Lord Shelburne obſerved, "That ſuch reſolutions againſt the *culprit*, being moved to be put off by himſelf, was ſuch a manifeſt violation of juſtice, and ſuch a proſtitution of parliament, that he hoped IMPEACHMENT would ſoon follow. He reproached adminiſtration for having put into the king's mouth, at the beginning of the ſeſſion, a recommendation of the affairs of America, as one of the principal objects for the conſideration of parliament; and then ſuffering every day to elapſe, without ſo much as noticing that great object; and now that it was come to the *laſt day*, and the matter moved by the noble duke, they, with a moſt ſhameful and ſcandalous effrontery, avoided all enquiry, by moving and putting the queſtion *to adjourn*.

The miniſtry refuſed to take any notice of the propoſed reſolutions; they only called out for the queſtion to adjourn, which being put, was carried.

DEBATES

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

ON the 5th of March, the buſineſs of America engaged the attention of the aſſembly, and produced the following ſpeech from Mutius Scævola.

Mr. Preſident,

AMONG the number of taxes which have given umbrage to the North Americans, the act which lays a duty on paper, painters colours, glaſs and tea, has given birth to ſuch dangerous combinations beyond the Atlantic, and created ſo much diſſatisfaction among the merchants trading from the mother country to the continental colonies, that I conceive it very proper for this aſſembly to give the matter a ſerious conſideration; eſpecially, ſir, as ſo many articles, the manufactures of Great Britain, are, by the act in queſtion, ſubject to taxation, that it muſt aſtoniſh every reaſonable man to think how ſo prepoſterous a law could originally obtain exiſtence from a Britiſh legiſlature. I know, ſir, at the preſent period, how extremely unacceptable to many gentlemen, any intended favour to America will be; but ſuch gentlemen, in the vehemence of their reſentment againſt their fellow ſubjects beyond the Atlantic, muſt not forget the proſperity of this kingdom, and if any tax diſagreeable to the Americans, ſhould be found really injurious to ourſelves, I hope they will not imitate the man in the fable, and conſent to loſe a ſingle eye merely that their neighbours may be wholly deprived of ſight.

With regard to the act I have mentioned, ſir, as far as it relates to the duty upon tea, I do not ſee that the Americans have any mighty reaſon to find fault; becauſe when that was laid another was taken off which obliged them to pay near a ſhilling in the pound upon an average, whereas the preſent only impoſes three pence; therefore as America in this article feels an eaſe of nine-pence *per* pound, ſhe cannot properly accuſe us of oppreſſion, more eſpecially as every ſeſſions has been productive of material advantages to her in bounties, free ports, or other conſiderable indulgences.

At the concluſion of the laſt ſeſſions, I concurred in opinion with the reſt of his m——y's m——ſters relative to the expediency of writing circular letters to the American governors, promiſing to repeal upon commercial principles ſuch parts of the act as was diſagreeable to the people; and in this meaſure I concurred from a hope that kindneſs would recall the colonies to their former obedience, and prove a happy means of removing contention without leſſening in the leaſt the proper dignity of government——Indeed I heartily wiſhed to repeal the whole of the law, from this conciliating principle, if there had been a poſſibility of repealing it without giving up that juſt right which I ſhall ever wiſh the mother country to poſſeſs, the right of taxing the Americans---But I am ſorry, heartily ſorry to ſay, that the colonies ſo far from deſerving additional inſtances of tenderneſs did not deſerve the inſtance then ſhewn, for their reſolutions became more violent than ever; their aſſociations inſtead of ſupplicating proceeded to dictate, and grew at laſt to ſuch a meridian of temerity, that adminiſtration could not, for its own credit, go as far as it might incline to gratify their expectations; and I am perfectly ſatisfied that was the tax now under conſideration to be this moment wholly aboliſhed, it would not either excite their gratitude, or re-eſtabliſh their tranquillity; they would ſet the abolition down, not to the goodneſs, but to the fears of the mother country, and upon a ſuppoſition that we were to be terrified into any conceſſion, they would make freſh demands, and riſe in their turbulence, inſtead of returning to their duty---Experience, fatal experience, Mr. Preſident, has ſufficiently proved the truth of this conjecture—We repealed the ſtamp-act to comply with their deſires, and what has been the conſequence? has the repeal taught them obedience, has our lenity inſpired them with moderation? No, ſir, that very lenity has encouraged them to inſult our authority, to diſpute our rights, and to aim at independent government. What is therefore to be done? Shall we, while they now deny

our

our legal power to tax them, acquiesce ourselves in the argument of illegality, and give up that power?---Shall we betray ourselves out of compliment to them, and through a wish of rendering more than justice to America, resign the controuling supremacy of England----God forbid---The propereſt time to exert our right of taxation, is, when the right is refuſed---The propereſt time for making reſiſtance is when we are attacked---To temporize is to yield, and the authority of the mother country now unſupported, is, in reality, relinquiſhed for ever.

I am very well aware, Mr. Preſident, of the great ſtreſs which gentlemen both within and without doors, lay upon the advantages of our traffick with America, and the very terrifying colours in which the leaſt interruption of their cuſtomary intercourſe is held up to the kingdom---But, ſir, I have the beſt reaſons for thinking that the American aſſociations not to buy Britiſh goods muſt be ſpeedily ſelf-deſtroyed; becauſe the Americans, to diſtreſs us, will not injure themſelves---becauſe they are already weary of giving an advanced price for commodities they are obliged to purchaſe, and becauſe, after all the hardſhips which they ſay their commerce groans under, it is ſtill obviouſly their intereſt not to commence manufacturers.---It is true indeed our exports to America have of late fallen very much; in the year 1768 they amounted to 2,378,000l. ——In 1769 they only amounted to 1,634,000l.---Yet, ſir, this diſproportion is not to alarm us, for in 1768, expecting the non-importation which enſued, they purchaſed a double quantity of goods, and we may eaſily ſee how diſagreeable this non-importation ſcheme is to the generality of the people, from the conſtant neceſſity its abettors are under of enforcing it by fraud, nay of often ſupporting it by blood---For theſe reaſons, Mr. Preſident, I am for retaining our right of taxing America, but of giving it every relief that may be conſiſtent with the welfare of the mother country; and for theſe reaſons I move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal ſo much of the preſent tax as relates to glaſs, painters colours, and paper.

May, 1770.

Mutius Scævola, concluding here, Paulus Priſquinius (Mr. P——l) replied to this effect——

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

THE right honourable member who ſpoke laſt urges the expediency of his motion, not ſo much on account of the tendency which it may have, either to quiet or ſerve the people of America, but on account of its tendency to pleaſe the merchants of the mother country.--Perhaps at this time it may be unpopular to riſe in defence of the poor Americans, and ineffectual to plead their cauſe before that aſſembly which is the ſource of all their grievances, and is an actual party in the diſpute, at the very moment it is to exerciſe the power of a judge—Yet, ſir, it cannot be either unpopular, or unneceſſary for me to ſtand up an advocate for the intereſts of Great Britain, however the unfortunate coloniſts are to be neglected, and therefore I riſe not only to ſupport, but to extend the noble lord's motion, to extend it upon his own principle, for the immediate welfare, the immediate preſervation of this kingdom.

Whenever taxes are laid by this aſſembly, Mr. Preſident, it is always with the greateſt caution, the greateſt circumſpection, even where the *conſtitutional* exerciſe of the power is univerſally acknowledged, and we are always deſirous of levying the public money in that particular mode which is moſt agreeable to the people; we do not ſtudy to mortify the ſubject while we call upon him for his money; but endeavour on the contrary to reconcile his mind to the load which there is an abſolute neceſſity of bearing.

This, Mr. Preſident, is conſtantly the caſe, where the right of taxation is univerſally allowed *conſtitutional*; but ſurely where the *conſtitutional* right is diſputed, where we ourſelves are divided upon it, it is ſtrange, it is dangerous to edge our demands with inſult, and to be as deliberately aggravating in the *manner*, as we may be unjuſtifiably peremptory in the *means*.

Whether we have, or have not, a diſcretionary right of taxing the Americans, is with me leſs a queſtion than the expediency of exerciſing this right at a period when the whole continent

of America is in flames; the noble lord who ſpoke before me, ſeems to think lightly of the colony aſſociations not to purchaſe Britiſh manufactures, and inſinuates, that they are far from being agreeable to the generality of the people; to me, however, theſe aſſociations appear very formidable, and if they are generally diſagreeable, why are they ſubmitted to ſo implicitly? why are our ſhips terrified from carrying over a ſingle article prohibited, and why, if the abettors of the non-importation, are merely a ſet of turbulent, or inſignificant people, I ſay why are they able thus to give law through a vaſt empire, in which Great Britain herſelf, with all her force, has not been able to exact obedience? The anſwer is obvious—the non-importation meaſure is univerſally approved; and the Americans, if they are to be ſhackled, are at leaſt determined to diſturb us with the rattling of their chains.

That the Americans have a taſte, a wiſh, a paſſion for our manufactures, I acknowledge, and I will alſo acknowledge, that the vanity of many may be mortified, by the want of our European luxuries; but ſtill their ſtrongeſt paſſion is their love of freedom, and they will ſuffer any inconvenience in the cauſe of their country; nay every inconvenience now reſulting from the non-importation meaſure gratifies their pride; the coarſeſt dowlas they can make becomes reſpectable when worn from principles of public virtue, and the meaneſt garb becomes an object of deſire, where it is ſure of meeting general approbation. Let us not therefore ſuppoſe that the Americans will give up their point—arts and manufactures are much more likely to flouriſh among them, than their preſent ſpirit is likely to abate: while we contend therefore for a right of taxing them, we are giving up the ſubſtance for the ſhadow; we are exchanging happineſs for pride, and *loſing* every valuable authority over them, from an abſurd apprehenſion that hereafter it may be *loſt*---At this moment, ſir, there are orders for goods to above a million ſterling from America, but on the expreſs, the poſitive condition that the tax under conſideration is totally repealed; ſhall we refuſe thoſe orders, and while we are angry that the Americans will not deal with us, ſhall we ſend their money back? ſhall we deſtroy our own commerce out of reſentment to them, and ſpurn the wealth which they ſpontaneouſly preſs upon us, becauſe we connot take a trifling ſum againſt their inclinations? If we have no regard for America, ſir, let us at leaſt reſpect the mother country; it may be diſagreeable for the preſent, to wave the *right* of taxing America, yet it muſt be infinitely more diſagreeable to *ſupport* that right by force of arms. In a diſpute of arms with America there is no doubt of our ſuperiority, but who do we conquer? ourſelves---every thing that injures the colonies is injurious to Great Britain, and we commit a kind of political ſuicide when we endeavour to cruſh them into obedience---In fact, ſir, as there is always more to gain from the commerce than the taxation of the Americans, from their affection than their fear, I hope the right of taxing them in this country will never be agitated more---The argument is fatal---it can never be ſerviceable to either, and muſt deſtroy the happineſs of both. Let me therefore, in behalf of this kingdom, requeſt an extenſion of the motion before the chair to a repeal of the duty upon teas---though not a Britiſh manufacture it may partly be conſidered as a Britiſh commodity, and the duty muſt throw an amazing ſhare of the trade into the hands of the Dutch, who are conſtantly ready to watch for a market, and will ſmuggle large quantities of that article into America, when by being duty-free they can do it at a profit of 25 *per cent.*---I am therefore for an unlimited repeal of the whole tax, and I move, that the words, "and on teas" may be added to the articles intended to be exonerated by the motion.

Paulus Priſquinius ended here---and Valerius Vigil delivered himſelf thus upon the ſubject:

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

WHENEVER the affairs of America are agitated in this aſſembly, I am in ſome meaſure called upon to ſpeak, becauſe the principal confuſions of that country are ſuppoſed to originate with me---I can however ſafely aver that if the ſtamp act was injudicious in the *mode*, it was at leaſt ſalu-

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tary in the *intention*, and meant for the common good both of mother country and colonies---In laying this tax, ſir, I imagined that every part of the Britiſh empire was bound to furniſh its portion for the general proſperity, and I could not ſee any violation committed upon the American freedom, by an immediate tax upon the property of the coloniſts, when they chearfully ſubmitted to our laws which regulated the acquiſition of that property---Beſides this, to uſe the chief argument of the Americans, and to admit that the happineſs of this country is inſeparably connected with the welfare of the colonies, I conſidered that they had the beſt of all ſecurities for our never exerciſing the right of taxation improperly, the ſecurity of our own intereſt; this was to be relied on, even if our juſtice was to be queſtioned, and tho' we might be wanting in equity to them, it could not be expected that we ſhould be deficient in conſideration for ourſelves.

The adminiſtration ſucceeding that in which I had the honour to be employed, proceeded alſo upon a ſyſtem, though totally the oppoſite of mine, and thought that by complying with the wiſhes of the Americans they would advance both the peace and proſperity of the two countries---they therefore reſtored matters to the ſtate in which they ſtood before the exiſtence of the ſtamp act, but at the ſame time preſerved the dignity of this houſe, by a law poſitively declaring our right to tax America---Since that adminiſtration government has acted wholly without plan, without ſyſtem with regard to the colonies---One ſet of miniſters has inſtituted a tax diametrically repugnant to the principles of commerce, and yet of no conſequence to the kingdom, for it does not bring in 16,000l. a year---this has thrown America into a greater ferment than ever, and as the miniſters now are proceeding without ſyſtem, I cannot on the one hand ſuppoſe that a *partial* repeal of the preſent tax will reduce the colonies to temper, nor on the other by forcing government into a *total* repeal, can I ſuppoſe we have ſufficiently provided for the dignity of the nation. I ſhall not therefore give my voice upon the preſent queſtion.

Titus Agrippa ſpoke next.

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

I ſhall trouble you with very few words upon this debate, for I think it a queſtion that cannot admit of much altercation in a diſpaſſionate aſſembly. I have always conſidered it the birth-right of every Engliſhman, ſir, to have a voice in framing every law by which he himſelf is to be taxed, and I cannot conſider a fellow-ſubject in America leſs entitled to this inеſtimable privilege, than a fellow-ſubject in England. In reality, ſir, if we had found the Americans ſlaves, reaſon and humanity called loudly upon us for their inſtant emancipation. Our conſtitution knows nothing of oppreſſion, it abhors tyranny, it is founded upon the nobleſt principles of benevolence, and is calculated to guard the univerſal independency of the people. This being the caſe, ſir, I conſidered the ſtamp act, I conſider the preſent tax as an illegal burden placed upon the ſhoulders of the Americans. They are not even virtually repreſented amongſt us, and when we ſuſpected their loyalty without cauſe, they doubted of our affection, of our equity, with reaſon. I am therefore for the entire repeal. I cannot think it derogates from our honour to do what is evidently right, nor can I think the Americans have forfeited their claim to juſtice, becauſe they have ſpiritedly exerted themſelves to obtain it from the mother country. Here Titus Agrippa ended, and was ſuceeded in the debate by Caius Collatinus (Sir W— M—)

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

IT amazes me not a little to find adminiſtration ſo perverſely, ſo inflexibly perſiſting in error on every occaſion; it is ſurprizing, to uſe an expreſſion of Dryden's—

" That they never *deviate* into
ſenſe,"

nor ſtumble upon propriety by downright accident. The only reaſon, ſir, why they refuſe the total repeal of the preſent tax is, to preſerve the *preamble*, becauſe it maintains the right of taxing the Americans. But ſurely as there is a poſitive law *declaratory* of the right, and as there is even another tax at this moment in force, *exerciſing* the right, there can be no juſt

reaſon for not indulging the Americans with the motion as amended before the chair. I am the more earneſt for an *entire* repeal, ſir, becauſe a *partial* one, inſtead of producing any benefit to the mother country, will be a real grievance; a certain expence to ourſelves, as well as a ſource of perpetual diſcontent to the colonies; for by removing the duties upon painters colours, paper and glaſs, while we continue the trifling tax upon teas, we keep up the whole eſtabliſhment of the cuſtom-houſes in America with their long, their hydra-headed trains of dependents, and yet cut off the very channels through which their voracious appetites are to be glutted. In fact, the tea duty will by no means anſwer the charge of collecting it, and the deficiencies muſt naturally be made up from the coffers of this kingdom; ſo that this wiſe meaſure of a *partial repeal* is to plunder ourſelves, while it is to oppreſs our fellow-ſubjects, and all for the mere purpoſe of preſerving a *preamble* which is utterly unneceſſary. For ſhame, Mr. Preſident, let us diſmiſs this pitiful *preamble tax*, and let us make the repeal *total*, unleſs our miniſters would convince us that a proviſion for their cuſtom-houſe inſtruments beyond the Atlantic, is the only motive for this ſhameleſs profuſion of the public treaſure.

Caius Collatinus was followed by Lucius Pertinax (Col. B——) to this effect:

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

I am for the whole repeal of the law which now engages the attention of the houſe, and this for a reaſon which has not yet been mentioned, as well as for ſeveral reaſons which have been forcibly urged in favour of the Americans-- Sir, this aſſembly plighted its faith to the Eaſt-India company, to remove the duty of 25 *per cent.* from teas, in order that the company might be enabled to ſell their teas upon terms equally low with the Dutch, whoſe moderation in price conſtantly obtained a preference at every market---we indeed took off the 25 *per cent.* accordingly, but what we did with one hand we undid with the other; we laid a freſh duty on the commodity, and laid this duty moreover in ſuch a manner that it muſt act as an abſolute prohibition to the ſale of their teas through the whole extenſive continent of Engliſh America, where they were in general eſtimation---to prove this aſſertion, ſir, ſuffer me to inform the houſe that in the year 1768 the teas ſent to America amounted to no leſs than 132000l, whereas in 1769 they amounted to no more than 44000l. and probably this year they will not exceed a quarter of that ſum, as the proceedings of this country are hourly becoming more and more repugnant to the minds of the colonies, and as agreements have been lately entered into for the abſolute diſuſe of the article: in juſtice therefore to the Eaſt India company, who have ſo conſiderable a ſtake in the national welfare, and pay ſo liberally to the ſupport of government, we ought to diſcharge our promiſe with the moſt punctual fidelity---the diſcontinuance of the 25 *per cent.* on their teas is not a diſcharge of our promiſe: our promiſe is not diſcharged unleſs we enable them to ſell upon terms as reaſonable as the Dutch, and unleſs we liberate their trade in this commodity inſtead of loading it with new embarraſſments---with regard to the propriety of repealing the law before us from principles of juſtice to the colonies, and utility to the mother country, I ſhall ſay nothing, as this has been fully proved by gentlemen of much greater abilities in the courſe of the preſent debate -- I will only add, that as a ſpeedy rupture between England and its old enemies is far from improbable, adminiſtration would act wiſely in reconciling our domeſtic diviſions, and regaining the confidence of America before an event of that nature happens to render their ſituation additionally perplexing---national concerns ſhould now engroſs their attention in the room of private reſentments, and they ſhould ſeriouſly advert to the intereſts of a great empire, inſteed of purſuing the bleſſed example of Domitian and hourly torturing flies.

Such were the arguments on this remarkable queſtion.—Several gentlemen in office oppoſed the motion even as it originally ſtood, but as they chiefly dwelt upon the obſtinacy of America, and threw no new lights upon the ſubject, we have omitted them—and think it only neceſſary to add that the amendment

amendment was rejected by 204 againſt 142.

We now proceed to the celebrated debate in the upper club room that attended the famous motion of Victor Americanus (Lord C———m) on Friday, May the 4th, which was the following:

Reſolved,

"That it is the opinion of this room, that the advice inducing his m———y, to give the anſwer to the late humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, of the lord mayor, aldermen, and livery, of the city of London, in common-hall aſſembled, is of a moſt dangerous tendency; inaſmuch as thereby, the exerciſe of the cleareſt rights of the ſubject, namely to petition the k— for redreſs of grievances; to complain of the violation of the freedom of election; to pray a diſſolution of parliament; to point out malpractices in adminiſtration, and to urge the removal of evil miniſters; has under pretence of reproving certain parts of the ſaid remonſtrance and petition, by the generality of *one* compendious *word*, CONTENTS, been indiſcriminately checked with reprimand; and the afflicted citizens of London have heard from the throne itſelf, that the contents of their humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, laying their complaints and injuries at the feet of their ſov——n, as father of his people, able, and willing to redreſs them, cannot but be conſidered by his m———y, as diſreſpectful to himſelf, injurious to his P———t, and irreconcileable to the principles of the conſtitution.

The motion being regularly read, the noble mover delivered himſelf thus:

Moſt illuſtrious l——ds,

IN conſequence of the motion I have now made, it is neceſſary for me to conſider what it was which the lord mayor and the city of London requeſted, that I may diſcover by the nature of the requiſition, how they could poſſibly deſerve ſuch an anſwer from the t——e as I have complained of, an anſwer ſo harſh, that the whole courſe of my knowledge in the hiſtory of England is at a loſs to find out a parallel. The lord mayor and the citizens of London, very humbly beſought a reſtoration of the freedom of election, a diſmiſſion of unjuſt ſervants, and a diſſolution of a P———t which protected theſe unjuſt ſervants, as they could not be conſtitutionally repreſented by the ſupporters of oppreſſion, or the enemies of liberty. Now, my lords, I maintain the juſtice of this petition, and I moreover maintain, that the ſubjects of this realm are not only entitled by Magna Charta and the bill of rights to petition, wherever they ſuppoſe themſelves aggrieved, but by a variety of laws as expreſſive as they are numerous. Now let me re-conſider the anſwer from the t——e. It does not reply to any particular part of the addreſs, petition, and remonſtrance, but condemns the whole at once as diſreſpectful to the prince, injurious to the P———t, and irreconcileable to the principles of the conſtitution. I am too well acquainted with the benignity of the r—l heart, to think his m———y capable of giving ſuch an anſwer; and I know that he could not with propriety give it either in his perſonal, or his regal capacity. Firſt, with regard to the *diſreſpect offered to himſelf*, no judgement is here of any competency, but the judgement of the *laws*; the laws are to pronounce upon the reſpect, or the diſreſpect, and the laws only can determine properly upon either. In the next place, how could the addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, be *injurious to p—t*, when it particularly contends for that very freedom of election which alone can conſtitute the lower houſe of p———t? and in the third place how could the ſupplication in queſtion be *irreconcileable to the principles of the conſtitution*, when the very eſſence of the conſtitution actually *permits*, nay actually *requires*, the ſubject to petition for a redreſs of grievances?—This is a right which the moſt deſpotic of the *Stuarts* never dared to deny even in the zenith of power; and I repeat, that his m——y could never give the anſwer now under animadverſion from himſelf; I have too eſtabliſhed an opinion both of his head and heart to ſuppoſe it; and indeed contemptibly as I think of a———n, I can hardly think it was a *joint* advice; I rather believe it the advice of *one* or *few*; yet let me

ſay,

ſay, that whoever the adviſers were, they were either *knaves* or *fools*; if the *firſt*, they ſhould be held out to the deteſtation, to the reſentment of an injured people; if the latter, they ſhould be ſent to ſchool, inſtead of being entruſted with the management of a mighty empire.

When I mentioned the livery of London, I thought I ſaw a ſmile of ridicule upon ſome faces, as if they were a body too inſignificant for attention in this illuſtrious aſſembly; let me, however, declare, that though I have the honour to be a member of this room, I think my character exalted by concurring in the cauſe of liberty with ſuch virtuous citizens, and let me tell the nobleſt of you all, that ſuch a concurrence would exalt your characters. The livery of London were reſpectable at the time of Cæſar's invaſion; the Lord Mayor of London was a principal among the twenty five barons, who received Magna Charta from King John; and the Lord Mayor with the livery have ever ſince been conſidered to have a material influence in all affairs of government; yet on the late occaſion how have they been treated? they have been ſent away ſore afflicted from the r——l preſence, and they have been reprimanded for aſſerting their unqueſtionable privileges as Engliſhmen.

When Greece was loſing her freedom, Philip of Macedon figuratively obſerved that ſhe had loſt an *eye*; this expreſſion may be well applied to the wound which the Britiſh conſtitution has received in the Middleſex election; I may properly ſay, that in this buſineſs, England has loſt an eye, and the other is ſo violently contuſed with the ſtroke, as to fill us with terror leſt a total darkneſs ſhould overſpread the face of our national liberty; for I do aver that Col. L. is no repreſentative of the people; but a nominee, forced into p——t by the enemies of law, the ſubverters of juſtice, and the betrayers of their country.

Victor Americanus having ended, Tullus Hoſtilius (L. G-w-r) made the following reply:

Moſt illuſtrious L--s,

I own myſelf aſtoniſhed at the motion made by the noble l---d who ſpoke laſt, whether I conſider the aſſembly in which it is propoſed, or recollect how well the propoſer is acquainted with the proceedings of p——t. His lordſhip ſurely cannot be ignorant, notwithſtanding the well known verſatility of his temper, that the very ſubject he now offers to your conſideration, was debated in this aſſembly before, and that in conſequence of that debate, an addreſs of thanks was preſented to his m——y, both by this and the lower houſe, for the very anſwer which he now adviſes you to cenſure. A proceeding of this nature is not only repugnant to order, but palpably repugnant to common ſenſe; and it is rather ſtrange, that an invention ſo fruitful in political reſources as the noble lord's could not find out a more decent method of paying court to the livery of London, than by endeavouring to trifle with the ſovereign, and degrading the two houſes of p—t.

The noble l—d does not pretend to ſhew any cauſe at preſent for deſiring this ſtrange alteration in your l-p opinion, which did not exiſt when the queſtion was originally agitated. Does he then think to make the determinations of this auguſt aſſembly appear to the world as inconſiſtent, and as ridiculous as the tenor of his own political conduct? Are we to thank his m——y for his anſwer one day, and yet the very next without reaſon, or pretext, to condemn the object of our approbation? A conduct of this kind may be very agreeable to the capricious inſanity of a political empiric, who is dead to ſhame and loſt to ſenſibility, but it would ill become the dignity, the firmneſs, of the greateſt council in the Britiſh Empire.

For theſe reaſons, I hope the houſe will be of opinion, that the queſtion now moved cannot by any means be taken again into conſideration. Indeed ſome, who would willingly earn the unthinking plaudits of popularity by ſeeming to ſupport, have inſinuated, that when the ſubject came firſt before us it was not fully debated: but let me aſk on whom the odium of precipitancy is to be thrown? on the *arbitrary* adminiſtration, or the *exalted* advocates for liberty? The noble l---s, who

plain of this precipitancy, may very well recollect, and recollect with bluſhes, that when the preſent motion was originally taken up, they themſelves were the perſons who quitted the fair field of open diſcuſſion, and left the fate of their country to the mercy of *unrelenting* miniſters. But indeed the object which called off their attention from the national concerns, was an object of conſiderable importance; and poſterity, though it may lament their abſence on that critical occaſion, when no leſs than the cauſe of public freedom was at ſtake, may, in the greatneſs of the temptation, admit of arguments in their favour. Hear therefore, ye ſucceeding ages, what drew the champions of the Britiſh conſtitution from the ſtandard of patriotiſm on that memorable day. A city dinner drew your political saviours from the defence of your rights; and the conſtitution of the kingdom, when put in the balance againſt a feaſt, inſtantly kicked the beam.

If the happineſs of the Britiſh empire was not a matter infinitely too ſerious for a jeſt, I could be really diverted to ſee the fortitude with which our mirrors of public virtue, now their bellies are full, return to the ſervice of their *dear* country; and out of gratitude for the good cheer of the Manſion Houſe, weep over the indignities offered to the *ſorely afflicted* livery of London; *that* livery which was reſpectable in Cæſar's time, when no trace of it is diſcoverable, and *that* livery which is now ſo contumeliouſly treated, becauſe it is not allowed a judicial pre-eminence over both houſes of p———t. But however the Decii, the Fabii of the preſent hour, may engage the admiration of ignorance without doors, within I truſt it will never make us contemptible: to the deſpicable excuſes therefore now urged for reviving the queſtion before us, *that one could not ſtay to hear it fully debated, and that another was not preſent*, let us anſwer with a queſtion, *Why could you not ſtay, and why were you not preſent?* It was your *duty* to *ſtay*, it was your *duty* to be *preſent*; and if the people were not infatuated to a moſt lamentable degree, this ſingle circumſtance would tear the laurel at once from the brow of hypocritical ambition, and fix a brand of eternal ignominy in its place.

The noble l———s in oppoſition are, I ſuppoſe, now come with ſtudied harangues upon the tyranny of miniſters, the miſeries of the nation, and the inflexibility of the ſ———n; it is really a pity that they cannot make a diſplay of their great abilities conſiſtently with the rules of this aſſembly; yet, if they *will* thunder it away in the capitol, I would recommend it ſeriouſly to ſuch members as differ from them in opinion not to make the leaſt reply; this will be the beſt means of bringing matters to a ſpeedy determination; this will be the beſt way likewiſe of reſenting this mockery of all order, this inſult to our dignity, and this violence to our underſtandings. I therefore conclude with humbly begging the queſtion.

Albus Alpicius (L. P———t) adopted part of the foregoing argument, but did not treat it ſo fully. The following reply to this reaſoning was made by Demetrius Varro (L. S———k):

Moſt illuſtrious L---s,

THE noble l--d, who made the motion, has ſo clearly pointed out the right of the ſubject to petition for a redreſs of grievances, and the grievances are ſo notorious to every diſpaſſionate mind, under which this country now labours, that I ſhall not take up your time in proving the legality of the firſt, or the particular expediency of the latter at the preſent period: I only riſe to anſwer that part of the argument, in which the miniſtry thinks itſelf impregnable, namely, the incongruity of cenſuring thoſe meaſures which we have once approved, and the mighty injury which our dignity muſt ſuſtain in the candid acknowledgement of a miſtake. For my own part, my l—s, I have an old faſhioned honeſty in my nature, which is ready to confeſs an error, and ready alſo to think the confeſſion rather a credit to my underſtanding than an impeachment of it; infallibility is not the lot of human nature, and why in our public capacity we ſhould be aſhamed of doing what would highly become us in our private, I am utterly at a loſs to reconcile. The conſtitution does not ſuppoſe our reſolutions perfect, and experience every day convinces us, that many acts which we plan with the niceſt

circumſpection one ſeſſion, are abſolutely neceſſary to be repealed the next: yet ſuch an alteration in our opinion is never conſidered as injurious, either to the accuracy of our judgements, or the probity of our hearts. A reverſal of decrees, upon proper conviction, expoſes the courts of law below to no obloquy, and why a change in our ſentiments relative to the London Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, ſhould be ſo big with abſurdity is wholly beyond my conception. But the truth I fear is, the gentlemen in office, though they ſee a blunder will neither own, nor amend it; to amend would be to declare themſelves capable of erring, and for the credit of miniſterial rectitude, oppreſſions muſt continue, however injurious to the honour of the th---e, or prejudicial to the intereſt of the nation. In reality, government ſeems delighted in oppoſing the wiſhes of the people. Ireland, after its money is taken away, is deprived of its p--t, though the nation is unanimouſly for its ſitting; and England, where the general voice calls out for a diſſolution, is to be *bleſt* with a continuance of its UPRIGHT repreſentatives. Where muſt proceedings of this nature terminate? I tremble to reply. The preſent aſpect of our affairs is all horror, and without a ſpeedy change of meaſures, the next ſcene may be all deſolation.

No reply being made to this ſpeech by a————n, Titus Manlius (L. S————e) continued the popular attack.

Moſt illuſtrious L---s,

PERHAPS there never was a period more diſtreſſing, or more diſgracing in the annals of Great Britain, than the preſent; when the proceedings of miniſters are ſo abandoned, that they either have nothing to offer, or think it unneceſſary to offer any thing in their own defence. Secure in their majority, they look upon ſhame without a bluſh; and hardened in oppreſſion they even ſmile at the miſeries of a groaning people. It is gravely told us, my l---s, that the anſwer lately given to the city Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, is ſimilar to the anſwers given by Charles the Firſt, Charles the Second, James the Second, and Queen Anne, to ſimilar applications of their ſubjects for redreſs of grievances. But are the princes here named ranked in the catalogue of excellent ſovereigns? Are they venerated as the parents, or deſpiſed as the betrayers of their people? and was there no inſtance upon record that ſuited the preſent occaſion but inſtances from the reign of Stuarts?——My l—s, ſince examples from hiſtory are to be quoted, let me tell you of one that does honour to the Engliſh name, and reflects new luſtre upon the hero of the Revolution. Let me tell you of the Kentiſh petition, in compliance with which William the Third diſſolved the parliament, to let the nation ſee *he had no double game to play*, and to ſhew that as he had no intereſt ſeparate from the intereſt of his ſubjects, all parliaments were alike acceptable to him, that were agreeable to the wiſhes of the kingdom. Here is a precedent for royalty, if precedents muſt be talked of in oppoſition to common ſenſe; and happy would it be for this country if it was carefully attended to by our ſilent miniſters. When I firſt came into a————n, a new tax happened to be agitated, and I was called upon to defend it. My ſilence was conſidered as incapacity, and ſome at this moment wilfully dumb, triumphed not a little becauſe I made no reply. In my turn therefore I call upon them to ſay *ſomething* in their own favour, ſomething that may ſavour of modeſty, though it does not reliſh of wiſdom; that the world may at leaſt ſuppoſe they think themſelves in the right, however their conduct may prove them indefenſible. What ſtill ſilent?---Let them ſtill continue ſo---I ſee upon what they depend---but let them take care---national reſentment, though ſlow, is dreadful; and the public is a wolf, which if it does not even bite, will certainly worry a profligate m————y into juſtice.

Here the debate cloſed:---ſome noble perſonages in oppoſition ironically *requeſted* the m————y to ſay ſomething in defence of their meaſures; and one particularly treated a ſuppoſed *ſecret influence* with much ſeverity. About ſix o'clock a diviſion took place, and the motion was rejected by 85 againſt 37.

THE

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

AFTER ſo many ſucceeding months as have been devoted to correſpondents, it may not be diſagreeable to the approvers and friends of the Benevolent Society, to receive an account of their proceedings during ſo long a period.

The laſt paper relative to their own affairs, contained the particulars of Poſthumus's viſit to Mrs. Milnham, in conſequence of his literary application to the Society for a wife, Mrs. Milnham's reception of him, favourable ſentiments, and the ſuppoſed partiality he had conceived for the amiable Mrs. Lloyd.

But however prepoſſeſſed in his favour as an acquaintance, Mrs. Lloyd was wholly incapable of beholding him in the eſtimation he could have wiſhed---though only three and twenty, her affections were unalienable from the man who had firſt engaged them, nor would ſhe have conceived herſelf leſs unworthy when admitting a plurality of lovers, than in a legal dedication of that heart and perſon to another, which had publickly and ſolemnly been delivered up to a choſen object. Poſthumus was indeed a conqueſt of importance---his figure, the leaſt conſiderable article with the Society, elegant, his reputation fair, and his fortune affluent--Miſs Briſtow was ſo ſuperior to diſſimulation, as to confeſs, that' with her mother's ſanction, ſhe could have highly reſpected him. Miſs Caroline Middleton bluſhed her approbation, whilſt her leſs timid, though by no means more engaging ſiſter, notwithſtanding the utmoſt care and attention of the Society to eradicate every tincture of impropriety from her heart, played off a little million of coquettiſh airs in order to recommend herſelf, but, like moſt injudicious young ladies under ſimilar circumſtances, ſhe only defeated her own purpoſes, by communicating an unfavourable impreſſion of her deſervings, where ſhe was ſo ſuper-abundantly induſtrious to attract admiration.

And let this be a caution for the ſex in general---the eſteem of the worthy can never be caught by falſe baits---the accompliſhed mind deſpiſes the bold attack, nor, however poſſeſſed of other advantages, can bring itſelf to approve, where it has experienced ſuch palpable cauſe to condemn---the ſet of features, or complexion, may pleaſe the eye, but never yet effected one valuable attachment, unſupported by the nobler graces, of modeſty, refinement, conſiſtency, and truth.

But if theſe three ladies were ſo apparently well ſatisfied with their new acquaintance, there was a gentle heart in the Society that ſecretly entertained a more than common good opinion of him.—Lavinia, the gentle, the delicate Lavinia, whoſe peculiar diſtreſs had obtained her the protection, and whoſe diſpoſition and conduct intitled her to the warmeſt friendſhip of the benevolents, wiſhed that heaven had made her ſuch a man, and wholly deſpairing of inſpiring him with tender ſentiments, could ſhe have reconciled herſelf to the mode of quitting it, would have lamented her continuance in England---it was nevertheleſs impoſſible to behold ſuch perfection with indifference; nay, the very humility that induced her to believe herſelf devoid of the requiſites, contributed to render her additionally charming. Poſthumus had imagined in repeated interviews, that Mrs. Lloyd, and Mrs. Lloyd alone, was the woman capable of making him happy; but when, upon full proof of his merits, he was received without reſerve into the Society; when he had an opportunity of converſing with Lavinia, and became acquainted with her nice ſenſibility, and voluntary dependance, he conſidered as a kind of divinity, the female, who could forego that chance her accompliſhments gave her for being an Indian queen, to preſerve her principles inviolate, and ſo chearfully obſcure herſelf from all the gaieties of life, for the purpoſe of ſoftening thoſe hours of melancholy, Mrs. Brereton's irretrievable misfortunes expoſed her to.

Reſolved, at length, to ſolicit her participation of his fortune, and acceptance of his perſon, he applyed to Mrs. Lloyd to intreat her intereſt with her friends in general. Mrs. Lloyd, who was benevolence itſelf, was beyond meaſure delighted at the proſpect

of advancement for the amiable girl, and ſoon communicated her wiſhes to the Society. Whilſt things were in this train, buſineſs was multiplyed upon the hands of the benevolents. The fellow, that had occaſioned Miſs Robinſon ſo much diſgrace and mortification, was returned from abroad--and having ſuffered many hardſhips and difficulties, was not only reduced to an humble, but a contrite ſtate. He met Mr. Robinſon, and the principal relations of that gentleman, who was ſo tenderly attached to the young lady, and having cleared up every unfavourable circumſtance, except the little indiſcretion of too eaſy credulity, it was agreed by both parties that ſhe ſhould be received from the Society into a family that was prepared to love and eſteem her. No ſelf-concern, no envyings, no repinings, were ever known in this worthy circle, if we except the incorrigibility of Miſs Middleton. Miſs Briſtow and Miſs Caroline Middleton were perfectly happy in the happineſs of their friends; and that Mrs. Brereton might be no ſufferer upon the occaſion, Poſthumus propoſed her reſidence in his houſe ſo long as ſhe ſhould find ſuch reſidence agreeable, and an early day in the next month is fixed upon for their nuptials.

The Society have likewiſe received many young perſons under their care and direction, in a place fitted up for their accommodation, where ſome one or other of the members conſtantly reſides; and as a motive for emulation, it is ſtipulated, that the moſt diligent in their learning, or the moſt eminent for their generous behaviour to their companions, ſhall be indulged with viſits in form to the aſſembly.

The poor old porter has been ſo handſomely remembered by all parties, that he muſt henceforth be conſidered as the ſteward, rather than the domeſtic of the Society; nor is there an hour that the ſmile of contentment would not proclaim him peculiarily favoured of heaven, if the falling tear did not alſo bear its teſtimony to the paternal wounds he had ſuſtained, and which neither ſucceeding time, nor improved circumſtances are able wholly to cure.

The laſt day of meeting, the converſation turning chiefly upon the approaching change in Amelia's and Lavinia's condition, and Mrs. Milnham having for ſome time expatiated upon the conduct ſo eſſential to felicity and reputation in the character of a wife, the following letter was brought in by the ſteward. Mrs. Lloyd, whoſe vivacity incited her to be evermore ſeeking new ſources of raillery and amuſement, extended her hand, and on obtaining a ſanctifying nod from the lady preſident, broke the ſeals and read as follows:

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

When I tell you, my good ladies, that I have a pleaſing perſon, a diſpoſition not unamiable, a fortune to gratify every rational wiſh, and a huſband whoſe principal ſtudy is my happineſs; you will poſſibly wonder at my application to a Society whoſe aid I ſeem ſo little to ſtand in need of, and will be ſtill more ſurpriſed to hear that my huſband's ſolicitude to even prevent my wiſhes is the ſource of my infelicity; as I feel myſelf guilty of ingratitude in not returning his love, though I am pretty ſenſible of the value of it.—I married Mr. Henry with a heart that I believed perfectly diſengaged, though it had ſome years before been entirely devoted to another; his ſuperior fortune ſtrongly recommended him to my friends, and I conſented to be his without either reluctance or ſatisfaction, as I was told by a venerable grandmother that time would make me participate that affection, I was then a ſtranger to; but experience has taught me that age is not infallible, and convinced me that if love has not lighted a reciprocal flame before marriage, the torch of Hymen may fail to kindle it. Mr. Henry's behaviour is ſo affectionately tender, and his aſſiduity to oblige me in every reſpect ſo unremitting, that it wounds my very ſoul to be incapable of a natural regard. Ah! tell me, if you can, what will produce it in my heart, which is replete with the higheſt eſteem for him; but is cold eſteem a ſufficient return for unabated love, and inceſſant indulgence? will the huſband be ſatisfied with only a friendly ſhare in my breaſt, a huſband too, who is entitled to the moſt ardent affection? Yet I receive his careſſes with coldneſs, his preſence brings me not joy, nor is regret attached to his abſence. I lament my incapacity to requit

requite his merit, but, alas! I only lament it; the ſame void is left in my heart as before I promiſed to beſtow it with my hand: but it is not Mr. Henry who can give it to a temper like mine, my dear ladies. The ſituation I am in is very undeſireable; oppreſt with the weight of obligations I in vain endeavour to return, treated with the greateſt tenderneſs by him for whom I feel none, though he deſerves all I could beſtow, and with a generoſity peculiar to himſelf, though he perceives my indifference never ſuffers a reproach to eſcape him, his delicacy heightens my eſteem, but love is ſtill unknown to me. Are we to experience it but once in this ſtate of being, and is the remembrance of an unſucceſsful paſſion to debar our hearts the admiſſion of a future one? To inſpire me with that which nature now demands, and gratitude ſighs for, would be worthy yourſelves, and add additonal luſtre to your beneficent plan: at leaſt vouchſafe to undertake the taſk, and if ſucceſs attends it, you will reſcue from very ſingular diſtreſs the unhappy

CECILIA HENRY.

A profound ſilence enſued---untill Mrs. Lloyd, caſting an arch look at Mrs. Milnham, begged her to favour the ſociety with her ſentiments.

I own, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, I have been revolving in my own mind, whether this epiſtle can be the real production of a female, or whether ſome gentleman, much more witty than wiſe, has not troubled us with it in order to pick a ſubject for ridicule out of our judgement and reflections---but we will never be laughed from our integrity, and at leaſt this certain good muſt accrue---a leſſon of inſtruction to the young and uninformed. That this lady could have read, yet remain unacquainted with our idea of things---that ſhe could be a ſtranger to our exemption from the romance, the folly, the actual indelicacy of what is called *love*, and compel us to ſeverity, becauſe benevolence is the declared enemy to *profeſſed impropriety*, muſt be equally extra and unpleaſing to us all. A phyſician, to preſcribe, muſt underſtand his patient's diſorder; but however ingenious in many caſes, or however active by inclination, we cannot *reaſon, but from what we know*, nor enter upon enquiries that would totally bewilder our imaginations.

One clue the lady has indeed furniſhed us with---ſhe mentions a prior attachment, but that from conceiving her heart reſtored to liberty, ſhe had been induced to accept the *only* man that could tolerate her in the conduct ſhe deſcribes. But right ſorry I am, to be under a neceſſity of obſerving, that it is not with the mind as with works of mechaniſm,---no undoing what has once been done---and the female, that with an unſubdued preference voluntarily can liſten to tender overtures, muſt be that kind of female that the Benevolent Society neither have nor can wiſh to have any acquaintance with---you look at me, my dear Mrs. Lloyd, as if my expreſſions were obſcure---but I have uſed the word *voluntary* becauſe I myſelf have known many inſtances, where from the moſt exalted motives, as filial condeſcenſion, or generous gratitude,---many of our ſex have conquered their original prepoſſeſſions, and proved that *friendſhip* is every thing the human heart can wiſh---affection, tenderneſs, faith, and attachment.

What is ſo natural a conſequence, as for even diſguſt to be melted down by unremitting kindneſs?---This lady's huſband is however perſevering, till perſeverance ceaſes to be a virtue---thouſands of the moſt accompliſhed women are at this hour objects not only of unmerited neglect, but unmerited inſult---their hard-natured lords, conſcious of their power, amuſe themſelves with wounding their ſenſibility, and ſecure in their principles revel in acts of cruelty towards the unoffending wretches, whoſe confidence in their profeſſions, and whoſe approbation of their perſons, betrayed them into a ſituation far worſe than death. Many, very many of theſe truly unhappy ones, never encountered the lowering brow or experienced the harſh reproaches of malevolence untill entered into indiſſoluble bondage---in proportion then to the merits of her compoſition, ſhe is deſtined to be miſerable---what in any other connexion would be her higheſt recommendation is here her chiefeſt misfortune---a feeling mind---ſhe muſt be ſpurned without complaint---and hold herſelf

pared in the next moment to return the ſmile of caprice---ſhe muſt ſuſtain all the horrid ebullitions of intoxication, without hoping a ſingle atonement, when reaſon is ſuffered to predominate--nay more, her very virtues expoſe her to the contempt of him, for whoſe ſake they are particularly exerciſed---her forbearance is called meanneſs, her condeſcenſion ſervility, and unabating attachment the attachment of principle, the ſpaniel-like nature of the ſex.

Yet what remains for her to do ?---Can ſhe expoſtulate with *tyranny*, or to what ear communicate her ſufferings ? her ſervants, perhaps, from private pique, or private intereſt, ſhall whiſper that ſhe is not wholly blameleſs, and the world, extremely unwilling to give an individual credit for abundant worth, gladly imbibe the inſinuations of ignorance, little mindedneſs, or at beſt miſapprehenſion. But that our correſpondent may not conceive herſelf ill-treated, ſhe ſhall next month receive a more ample explanation of our ſentiments; ſhe ſhall ſee what matrimonial diſtreſs is in its juſteſt colours, and though ſhe may not be flattered by the *likeneſs*, ſhe will nevertheleſs, if ſhe is wiſe, be grateful to Providence for the huſband ſhe has got, and be convinced, that eſteem, properly underſtood, is the firſt offering of the ſoul; conſequently, if ſhe can give her eſteem to the man ſhe is united to, ſhe is not only deſerving his beſt attention, but completely recompenſes him for thoſe attentions.

[*To be continued*]

Mr. Kelly's *Refutation of the Rev. Mr.* Horne.

AS we make it a rule to give the political altercation of public characters, we here lay before our readers Mr. Kelly's refutation of the Rev. Mr. Horne's attack upon him, at the meeting of Middleſex freeholders on Friday March the 30th at Mile-end. At this meeting (ſays Mr. Kelly in an addreſs to the public prefixed to his comedy of A WORD TO THE WISE) Mr. Horne, in ſumming up the various grievances under which he ſuppoſed the nation groaning from the tyranny of adminiſtration, took occaſion to deſcant on the ſoldier's trial for the murder of the unfortunate Mr. Allen, and expreſſed himſelf thus——"It is neceſſary to give you an account of Maclean's trial, becauſe the judge forbad it's being taken down by any one *except it was government*.—It has never been publiſhed---a very falſe account of this trial has indeed been publiſhed by Mr. Kelly, who was paid and brought to Guildford for that purpoſe, and who had lodgings taken for him there, and who was familiarly converſant with a gentleman, whoſe name I ſhall not mention now, leſt it ſhould ſeem to proceed from reſentment in me, for an account I have to ſettle with him next week; however one circumſtance I ought to tell you; this gentleman was foreman of the grand jury.——"

Without dwelling, ſays Mr. Kelly, on Mr Horne's extraordinary tenderneſs to the gentleman whoſe name he will not mention, while he points him clearly out to every apprehenſion, Mr. Kelly will ſuppoſe that what was aſſerted with regard to him, Mr. Horne himſelf believed to be indiſputably true—nay, Mr. Kelly is ſeriouſly of this opinion, becauſe many gentlemen of unqueſtionable veracity have aſſured him, that, abſtracted from the intemperance of party, Mr. Horne is in his underſtanding enlarged, and in his diſpoſition liberal. On theſe accounts, however Mr. Kelly differed from the politician, he always reſpected Mr. Horne's private character, and did juſtice to what he conſidered the well-meaning, though miſtaken zeal of the ſpirited freeholder, in the moment of his deepeſt concern at hearing a miniſter of peace, preaching diſcord through his country, and expreſſing an impatience of dying the veſtments of his ſacred function, in the blood of his fellow-ſubjects.

But though Mr. Kelly readily makes this conceſſion in favour of Mr. Horne's private character, he muſt obſerve, that the conſtitution of this country, for the purity of which Mr. Horne is ſo ſtrenuous an advocate, does not allow the mere *belief* of any man to be *poſitive* evidence, nor compliment his ſimple conjecture with the force of a *fact*.—For this reaſon, Mr. Horne ſhould be extremely cautious how he aſſerts any thing to the prejudice of another's reputation; *hearſay* authority is not enough for this purpoſe; he

he ſhould know of his own *knowledge* what he aſſerts upon his own *word*; and be *certain* in his *proof*, where he is *peremptory* in his *accuſation*.——If a circumſpection of this nature is neceſſary in every man of honour, it muſt give Mr. Horne much mortification to hear, after he has repreſented Hugh Kelly to the freeholders of Middleſex, as a venal ſcribbler, a ſhameleſs inſtrument of power, an atrocious defender of murder, that the whole charge ſhould be utterly groundleſs—That Kelly's account of Maclean's trial, ſhould be true in every circumſtance, that Kelly never expected or received a ſhilling for writing it, and that in the courſe of his days he has not once changed a ſyllable with Mr. Onſlow, notwithſtanding the *converſant familiarity* at Guildford.

Strange however as all theſe things muſt appear, after Mr. Horne's poſitive affirmation to the contrary, all theſe things are moſt religiouſly veritable; and Mr. Horne is in this public manner called upon to prove an iota of his charge; it is his buſineſs to ſupport his own allegations, not Mr. Kelly's to endeavour at eſtabliſhing negatives---let him therefore ſpiritedly proceed to his proofs.———He has pronounced Mr. Kelly guilty, let him now ſhew in what his guilt conſiſts.---The moſt tyrannical miniſter can do no more than convict without evidence---in him however deſpotiſm is to be expected. But ſurely the rigid advocate for juſtice will not follow ſo dangerous an example; he will act reaſonably while he contends for reaſon, and conduct himſelf upon principles of legality, while he is generouſly ſtruggling for the preſervation of the laws.

In reality, if there is no more foundation in Mr. Horne's celebrated ſpeech, for the charges brought againſt government, than for the charges urged againſt Mr. Kelly, the catalogue of public grievances is rather ludicrous than melancholy. But without troubling Mr. Horne to ſupport his aſſertions, Mr. Kelly will ſhew theſe very aſſertions ſelf-refuted; he will prove them as inconſiſtent, as they are poſitive, and reſt his defence entirely on the nature of Mr. Horne's accuſation.

Mr. Horne ſets out with ſaying that the judge would not ſuffer the trial to be taken down by any body, except it was for government---ſeveral nevertheleſs took it down, and among the reſt Mr. Chinnery and Mr. Gurney, the profeſſed ſhort-hand-writers---numbers beſides committed the moſt material paſſages to paper, and ſome to Mr. Kelly's knowledge *not* for government; but, Mr. Kelly will ſay, that had he been hired by adminiſtration for the infamous purpoſe Mr. Horne mentions, it is not likely that the uſe of a pen would have been at all permitted in the court; it is not likely, that the judge would allow a *real* account of a trial to be taken, where a proſtitute writer was particularly employed to *miſrepreſent* it; nor is it likely that the miniſtry, while wiſhing to ſtand well with the world, would furniſh ſuch palpable evidence of its own diſhonour---if there was any thing illegal in the proceeding of the court——if an unwarrantable ſtretch of power reſcued the priſoner from juſtice, why has not the tranſaction been held up to univerſal indignation?—Why is it not recorded in the liſt of grievances preſented to the throne?---To make a ſolemn court of judicature the pandar of deſpotic authority would have been a crime of the firſt magnitude; it would have ſhaken the conſtitution to it's centre, and overwhelmed the miniſter with inevitable deſtruction.---But, wicked as ſome gentlemen in oppoſition might ſuppoſe the government, they could not ſuppoſe it weak enough to overturn the laws thus deſperately at once, for the mere end of ſaving a private foot-ſoldier from puniſhment; a pardon was an eaſy expedient, and mercy was not then conſidered criminal---Beſides, were the oſtenſible men in power as ruthleſs as they have been painted, they would have given the priſoner up at once, they would have been regardleſs of his fate, nor would they have attempted to ſave him from the gibbet, by methods that muſt have unavoidably hurried themſelves to the block. The queſtion is not whether the unhappy Mr. Allen loſt a ſon, but whether that ſon fell by the hands of Maclean?---Humanity is melted when it thinks of a ſlaughtered child, and a weeping father---but humanity muſt ſtill be juſt---it muſt not

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with for victims without guilt, nor dry up the tears of ſorrowing relations with a ſacrifice of unoffending blood.

The laſt part of Mr. Horne's aſſertion is to the full as extraordinary as the firſt. Mr. Kelly is made culpable for being *familiarly converſant* with the foreman of the grand jury at *Guildford*; though certainly, if there was a neceſſity for any mention of the grand juryman, he ought to be mentioned with reſpect; becauſe the grand jury *found* the bill *againſt* Maclean, and conſequently, in that circumſtance, advanced the very wiſhes of popularity---inſtead therefore of condemning Mr. Kelly for his intimacy with Mr. Onſlow in the preſent caſe, that intimacy ought to be an argument in Mr. Kelly's favour---but the truth is, Mr. Kelly in the whole courſe of his exiſtence, never once ſpoke to Mr Onſlow, the grand juryman alluded to, knowing who he was, nor he believes at any rate, becauſe he knows Mr. Onſlow's perſon, and is flattered with the poſſeſſion of a tolerable memory——however, if Mr. Horne has evidence to the contrary---let him produce it---if not, let him for the future be more certain of his facts, or leſs peremptory in his aſſertions.

But poſſibly, though Mr. Horne is a ſtrong enemy to examination by interrogatory, he may nevertheleſs chooſe to aſk Mr. Kelly what buſineſs carried him to Guildford, if he did not go as a literary proſtitute in favour of government? To this Mr. Kelly will reply with another queſtion, what buſineſs had Mr. Horne there? Mr. Kelly ſurely has as much right to indulge his curioſity, and to ſupport what he conceives a juſt cauſe, as that gentleman---Mr. Horne cannot be a warmer well-wiſher to true freedom, and to national happineſs, than Mr. Kelly, though he purſues a very different plan of promoting them---Mr. Kelly's political opinions may be erroneous---but his intention is right---had he been the venal thing he is repreſented, he might have carried his venality to a certain market---popular applauſe is always fortune to a public writer of prudence, and the part Mr. Kelly has taken may be an impeachment of his judgement, but argues no depravity of his heart.

Upon the whole, with regard to Mr. Horne, if Mr. Kelly's account of the Guildford trial is falſe, let Mr. Horne point the fallacy out; if Mr. Kelly has been hired to write it, let Mr. Horne mention by whom---and if it is criminal to be *familiarly converſant* with Mr. Onſlow, let Mr. Horne ſupport a ſingle inſtance of Mr. Kelly's familiarity with that gentleman.—— Mr. Horne, ſoon after Mr. Kelly's account of the Guildford trial appeared, promiſed the world *a true ſtate* of that remarkable affair, and if Mr. Kelly ſhamefully miſrepreſented facts, the appearance of Mr. Horne's pamphlet was doubly neceſſary---that pamphlet has never yet appeared; and it cannot be ſuppoſed that a temper ſo ready to fire at light occaſions as Mr. Horne's, would ſuppreſs it, had there been any material cauſe of complaint to lay before the people.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS I find you have admitted into your Magazine ſome very ingenious remarks on the criticiſms of the *Monthly Reviewers*, I am induced to ſend you my teſtimony to the abilities of thoſe *able* critics — thoſe *profound* judges of literature — thoſe *dictators* in the literary world. I have been reading their remarks on the third and fourth volumes of letters by *Baron Bielfeld*—the elegant, the polite Baron Bielfeld! and which of his letters do you think they have ſelected, as a ſpecimen of his politeneſs, for the amuſement of their readers?——even a dull, tedious account of a Debauch, where the poor baron got miſerably intoxicated, rolled down ſtairs, and being miſtaken for a dog, was kicked about by an old woman——excellent entertainment for the readers of the Monthly Review! I know indeed ſome of their friends urge in their excuſe, that as they ſeldom meet with plentiful entertainments, they were willing to indulge their fancy with the thoughts of other people's good cheer —be it ſo—far be it from me to refuſe any argument its proper weight. But their ingenious criticiſm ſurpaſſes all —the fifteenth and ſixteenth letters (ſay the *ſagacious* Reviewers) contain *very ſhrewd* criticiſms on *Homer*. I ſhall not trouble you, ſir, with a refu-

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tation of theſe *very ſhrewd* criticiſms, but mention an example or two, from which you will probably infer that the *Monthly Reviewers* are none of the *ſhrewdeſt*.

One of the principal of theſe criticiſms is that *Homer* did not underſtand his own language. To give weight to this remark, the baron confeſſes that he does not underſtand a word of Greek, but read Mrs. *Dacier's* proſe tranſlation, from which too he pretends to judge critically of *Homer's* verſe. Is it not ſcandalous, ſir, that ſo many Greek ſcholars ſhould extol *Homer's* ſkill in his own language, and not give the leaſt hint of that ignorance of it which this *mere German fine gentleman* has found out?

Again—It is impoſſible (ſays the baron) that all the figures which *Homer* deſcribes ſhould be painted in ſo ſmall a compaſs as that of the ſhield of *Achilles* (though every reader of *Pope's* tranſlation may ſee them delineated in a fiftieth part of the ſhield's bigneſs) he thinks too that *Homer* would have done admirably well to have had the various curious ſcenes, which he places on the ſhield, painted in ſeparate deſigns, and hung over the doors of his hero's apartments. *Ex Pede Herculem.* Is not this a *very ſhrewd* critic?—are not theſe *very ſhrewd Monthly Reviewers*?

To ſpeak ſeriouſly; when I have ſeen the partial, trifling, falſe and fooliſh criticiſms which have of late been circulated by the *Monthly Review*, I have not known which to deem moſt ſurpriſing, whether the impudence of the writers, who could dare to dictate to the public in ſuch a manner, or the inattention of ſo great a part of their readers, as take the characters of books on truſt, from the wretched accounts given by ſuch writers, and that too often without even examining whether or not thoſe accounts (as is frequently the caſe) are contradictory in themſelves. I truſt, indeed, ſir, that however attentive their readers may be, there are few of them but who are open to conviction, and who, when convinced of the futility of the criticiſms which have been ſerved up to them in that motly haſh the *Monthly Review* will willingly relinquiſh their attachment to it, and let it ſink into that contempt it ſo richly deſerves. It will be, therefore, of important ſervice to the cauſe of literature, if you will occaſionally admit into your Magazine ſtrictures on this ſubject, and thereby obviate the miſchiefs which the ignorance of the *Monthly Reviewers* ſeems to threaten to every branch of uſeful learning.

In juſtice to the *Critical Reviewers*, it ought to be mentioned, That they ſaw and acknowledged the inconſiſtency of ſome of *Baron Bielfeld's* remarks on *Homer*, which the *Monthly Reviewers* (though with ſo good an example before their eyes) the following month ignorantly commended.

I am, your humble ſervant,

CRITO.

A remarkable Proteſt in an illuſtrious Aſſembly.

Die Martis, 1° Maii, 1770.

THE order of the day being read for the lords to be ſummoned,

The earl of Chatham preſented to the houſe a bill, entituled,

"A Bill for reverſing the Adjudications of the H. of C. whereby John Wilkes, Eſq; has been adjudged incapable of being elected a member to ſerve in this preſent parliament, and the freeholders of the county of Middleſex have been deprived of one of their legal repreſentatives."

WHEREAS the capacity of being elected a repreſentative of the commons in parliament is (under known limitations of law) an original inherent right of the ſubject; and foraſmuch as to deprive the ſubject of this high franchiſe birthright, otherwiſe than by a judgement according to the law of the land, and the conſtant eſtabliſhed uſage of parliament conformable thereto, and part thereof is directly contrary to the fundamental laws and freedom of this realm, and in particular to the act, "Declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and ſettling the ſucceſſion of the Crown, at the ever memorable Period of the Revolution;" when free election of members of parliament was expreſsly vindicated and ſecured:

And whereas John Wilkes, Eſq; having been duly elected and returned a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex, was, on the 17th of February, 1769, without being heard, adjudged incapable of being elected a member to ſerve in this preſent parliament, by

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a reſolution of the H. of C. as follows:

"Reſolved, That John Wilkes, Eſq; having been in this ſeſſion of parliament expelled this houſe, was and is incapable of being elected a member to ſerve in this preſent parliament:"

And whereas on the ſame day the ſaid H. of C. farther reſolved as follows, "That the late Election of a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex is a void election:"

And whereas the ſaid John Wilkes, Eſq; having been again duly elected and returned a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex, the ſaid H. of C. did, on the 17th of March, 1769, reſolve in the words following, "That the election and return of John Wilkes, Eſq; who hath been by this houſe adjudged incapable of being elected a member to ſerve in this preſent parliament, are null and void:"

And whereas the ſaid John Wilkes, Eſq; having been again duly elected and returned a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex aforeſaid, and having on the original poll books eleven hundred and forty-three votes in his favour, againſt two hundred and ninety-ſix, in favour of Henry Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; the H. of C. did, on the 15th of April, 1769, without a hearing of parties, and in manifeſt violation of the indubitable right of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex to chuſe their own repreſentatives in parliament, reſolve as follows,

"That Henry Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; ought to have been returned a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex, and thereupon ordered the ſaid return to be amended accordingly:"

And whereas, by another reſolution of the 8th of May, 1769, the ſaid H. of C. did, upon hearing the matter of the petition of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex, as far as the ſame related to the election of Henry Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; farther reſolve as follows:

"That Henry Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; is duly elected a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex:"

And, foraſmuch as all the reſolutions aforeſaid, cutting off the ſubject from his indubitable birthright by a vote of one houſe of parliament, exerciſing diſcretionary power, and legiſlative authority, under colour of a juriſdiction in elections, are moſt arbitrary, illegal, and dangerous:

Be it therefore declared and enacted by the king's moſt excellent majeſty, by and with the advice and conſent of the lords ſpiritual and temporal, and commons in this preſent parliament aſſembled, and by authority of the ſame, That all the adjudications contained in the abovementioned ſeveral reſolutions are arbitrary and illegal, and the ſame are and ſhall be hereby reverſed, annulled, and made void, to all intents and purpoſes whatſoever."

After the firſt reading of the ſaid bill, it was moved, That the ſaid bill be read the ſecond time on Thurſday next. Which being objected to, after a long debate, the queſtion was put thereupon. It was reſolved in the negative by 89 to 43.

Then it was moved, That the ſaid bill be rejected. The queſtion was put thereupon, and it was reſolved in the affirmative.

DISSENTIENT.

Becauſe the foundations of this bill being ſo fully laid in the reaſons contained in two proteſts entered upon the Journals of this houſe on ſecond day of February laſt, We think it indiſpenſibly neceſſary to proteſt againſt the rejection of the ſame, to the intent that it may be delivered down to poſterity, that this great conſtitutional and effectual method of remedying an unexampled grievance hath not been left unattempted by us; and that, to our own times, we may ſtand as men determined to perſevere in renewing, on every occaſion, our utmoſt endeavours to obtain that redreſs, for the violated rights of the ſubject, and for the injured electors of Great Britain, which, in the preſent moment, an over-ruling fatality hath prevented from taking effect; thereby refuſing reparation and comfort to an oppreſſed and afflicted people.

Chatham, Portland, Plymouth, Rockingham, Abingdon, Boyle, Groſvenor, Stanhope, Ponſonby, Suffolk, Richmond, Radnor, Archer, Fitzwilliam, Temple, Torrington, Rutland, John Bangor, Wycombe, Forteſcue, Huntingdon, Tankerville, Abergavenny, King, Ferrers, Lyttelton, Bolton, Camden, Coventry, Buckinghamſhire, Scarborough, Northumberland, Mancheſter.

Unhappily

Unhappy Diſturbances at Boſton.

THE late melancholy diſturbances at Boſton having been much the ſubject of converſation, the following account, publiſhed by order of that town, cannot but be acceptable to our readers.

"It may be a proper introduction to this narrative, briefly to repreſent the ſtate of things for ſome time previous to the ſaid maſſacre; and this ſeems neceſſary in order to the forming a juſt idea of the cauſes of it.

At the end of the late war, in which this province bore ſo diſtinguiſhed a part, a happy union ſubſiſted between Great-Britain and the colonies. This was unfortunately interrupted by the ſtamp-act; but it was in ſome meaſure reſtored by the repeal of it. It was again interrupted by other acts of parliament for taxing America; and by the appointment of a board of commiſſioners, in purſuance of an act, which by the face of it was made for the relief and encouragement of commerce, but which in its operation, it was apprehended, would have, and it has had in fact, a contrary effect. By the ſaid act the ſaid commiſſioners were "to be reſident in ſome convenient part of his majeſty's dominions in America."—This muſt be underſtood to be in ſome part convenient for the whole.—But it does not appear that in fixing the place of their reſidence, the convenience of the whole was at all conſulted; for Boſton being very far from the center of the colonies, could not be the place moſt convenient for the whole.—Judging by the act, it may ſeem this town was intended to be favoured, by the commiſſioners being appointed to reſide here; and that the conſequence of that reſidence would be the relief and encouragement of commerce: but the reverſe has been the conſtant and uniform effect of it; ſo that the commerce of the town, from the embarraſſments in which it has been lately involved, is greatly reduced. For the particulars on this head, ſee the ſtate of the trade not long ſince drawn up and tranſmitted to England by a committee of the merchants of Boſton.

The reſidence of the commiſſioners here has been detrimental not only to the commerce, but to the political intereſts of the town and province; and not only ſo, but we can trace from it the cauſes of the late horrid maſſacre.

Soon after their arrival here in November 1767, inſtead of confining themſelves to the proper buſineſs of their office, they became partizans of Governor Bernard in his political ſchemes, and had the weakneſs and temerity to infringe upon one of the moſt eſſential rights of the houſe of commons of this province—that of giving their votes with freedom, and not being accountable therefor but to their conſtituents. One of the members of that houſe, Captain Timothy Folgier, having voted in ſome affair contrary to the mind of the ſaid commiſſioners, was for ſo doing diſmiſſed from the office he held under them.

Theſe proceedings of theirs, the difficulty of acceſs to them on office-buſineſs, and a ſupercilious behaviour, rendered them diſguſtful to people in general, who in conſequence thereof treated them with neglect. This probably ſtimulated them to reſent it: and to make their reſentment felt, they and their coadjutor Governor Bernard made ſuch repreſentations to his majeſty's miniſters, as they thought beſt calculated to bring the diſpleaſure of the nation upon the town and province: and in order that thoſe repreſentations might have the more weight, they are ſaid to have contrived and executed plans for exciting diſturbances and tumults, which otherwiſe would probably never have exiſted: and when excited, to have tranſmitted to the miniſtry the moſt exaggerated accounts of them.

Theſe particulars of their conduct his majeſty's council of this province have fully laid open in their proceedings in council, and in their addreſs to General Gage in July and October 1768, and in their letter to Lord Hillſborough of the 15th of April 1769.—Unfortunately for us, they have been too ſucceſsful in their ſaid repreſentations, which, in conjunction with Governor Bernard's, have occaſioned his majeſty's faithful ſubjects of this town and province to be treated as enemies and rebels, by an invaſion of the town by ſea and land: to which the approaches were made with all the circumſpection uſual where a vigorous oppoſition is expected. While the

town was ſurrounded by a conſiderable number of his majeſty's ſhips of war, two regiments landed and took poſſeſſion of it; and to ſupport theſe, two other regiments arrived ſome time after from Ireland, one of which landed at Caſtle-Iland, and the other in the town.

Thus were we, in aggravation of our other embarraſſments, embarraſſed with troops, forced upon us contrary to our inclination—contrary to the ſpirit of Magna Charta-- contrary to the very letter of the Bill of Rights, in which it is declared, that the raiſing or keeping a ſtanding army within the kingdom in time of peace, unleſs it be with the conſent of parliament, is againſt law---and without the deſire of the civil magiſtrates, to aid whom was the pretence for ſending the troops hither; who were quartered in the town in direct violation of an act of parliament for quartering troops in America: and all this in conſequence of the repreſentations of the ſaid commiſſioners and the ſaid governor, as appears by their memorials and letters lately publiſhed.

As they were the procuring cauſe of troops being ſent hither, they muſt therefore be the remote and a blameable cauſe of all the diſturbances and blood-ſhed that have taken place in conſequence of that meaſure.

But we ſhall leave them to their own reflections, after obſerving, that as they had ſome months before the arrival of the troops, under pretence of ſafety to their perſons, retired from town to the caſtle; ſo after the arrival of the troops, and their being quartered in the town, they thought proper to return, having anſwered, as they doubtleſs thought, the purpoſe of their voluntary flight.

We ſhall next attend to the conduct of the troops, and to ſome circumſtances relative to them.——Governor Bernard without conſulting the council, having given up the ſtate-houſe to the troops at their landing, they took poſſeſſion of the chambers, where the repreſentatives of the province and the courts of law held their meetings, and (except the council-chamber) of all other parts of that houſe; in which they continued a conſiderable time, to the great annoyance of thoſe courts while they ſat, and of the merchants and gentlemen of the town, who had always made the lower floor of it their exchange. They had a right ſo to do, as the property of it was in the town; but they were deprived of that right by mere power. The ſaid governor ſoon after, by every ſtratagem and by every method, but a forcible entry, endeavoured to get poſſeſſion of the manufactory-houſe, to make a barrack of it for the troops; and for that purpoſe cauſed it to be beſieged by the troops, and the people in it to be uſed very cruelly; which extraordinary proceedings created univerſal uneaſineſs, ariſing from the apprehenſion that the troops under the influence of ſuch a man would be employed to effect the moſt dangerous purpoſes: but failing in that, other houſes were procured, in which, contrary to act of parliament, he cauſed the troops to be quartered. After their quarters were ſettled, the main guard was poſted at one of the ſaid houſes; directly oppoſite to, and not 12 yards from the ſtate-houſe (where the general court, and all the law courts for the county were held) with two field pieces pointed to the ſtate-houſe. This ſituation of the main guard and field pieces ſeemed to indicate an attack upon the conſtitution, and a defiance of law, and to be intended to affront the legiſlative and executive authority of the province.

The general court, at the firſt ſeſſion after the arrival of the troops, viewed it in this light, and applied to Governor Bernard to cauſe ſuch a nuiſance to be removed; but to no purpoſe. Diſguſted at ſuch an indignity, and at the appearance of being under dureſſe, they refuſed to do buſineſs in ſuch circumſtances, and in conſequence thereof were adjourned to Cambridge, to the great inconvenience of the members.

Beſides this, the challenging the inhabitants by centinels poſted in all parts of the town before the lodgings of officers, which (for about ſix months, while it laſted) occaſioned many quarrels and great uneaſineſs.---

Captain Wilſon's of the 59th, exciting the negroes of the town to take away their maſters lives and property, and repair to the army for protection, which was fully proved againſt him.---

The attack of a party of ſoldiers on

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ſome of the magiſtrates of the town---the repeated reſcues of ſoldiers from peace officers---the firing of a loaded muſket in a public ſtreet, to the endangering a great number of peaceable inhabitants—the frequent wounding of perſons by their bayonets and cutlaſſes, and the numerous inſtances of bad behaviour in the ſoldiery, made us early ſenſible, that the troops were not ſent here for any benefit to the town or province, and that we had no good to expect from ſuch conſervators of the peace*.

It was not expected however, that ſuch an outrage and maſſacre, as happened here on the evening of the fifth inſtant, would have been perpetrated. There were then killed and wounded, by a diſcharge of muſquetry, eleven of his majeſty's ſubjects, viz.

Mr. Samuel Gray, killed on the ſpot by a ball entering his head.

Criſpus Attucks, a molatto, killed on the ſpot, two balls entering his breaſt.

Mr. James Caldwell, killed on the ſpot, by two balls entering his back.

Mr. Samuel Maverick, a youth of 17 years of age, mortally wounded: he died the next morning.

Mr Patrick Carr mortally wounded: he died the 14th inſtant.

Chriſtopher Monk and John Clark, youths about 17 years of age, dangerouſly wounded; and it is apprehended they will die.

Mr Edward Payne, merchant, ſtanding at his door, wounded.

Meſſ. John Green, Robert Patterſon, and David Parker, all dangerouſly wounded.

The actors in this dreadful tragedy were a party of ſoldiers commanded by Captain Preſton of the 29th regiment. This party, including the captain, conſiſted of eight, who are all committed to jail.

There are depoſitions in this affair which mention that ſeveral guns were fired at the ſame time from the cuſtom-houſe, before which this ſhocking ſcene was exhibited. Into this matter inquiſition is now making.—In the mean time it may be proper to inſert here the ſubſtance of ſome of thoſe depoſitions."

Here follow a number of affidavits, proving the ſoldiery entirely to blame, in this melancholy tranſaction; but whether they were or were not, muſt ſpeedily appear upon the trial of Captain Preſton, who is now in priſon at Boſton, on a charge of murder, and univerſally ſuppoſed in a very dangerous ſituation.

Political Anecdotes, or, a comparative View of the Cabal in Charles *the Second's Reign, and a ſuppoſed Cabal of the preſent Period.*

THE OLD CABAL.

MR. Hume has candidly confeſſed, that King Charles the Second, and his brother the duke of York, had conſpired to change the religion of this country, and to overturn its happy conſtitution. The tools made uſe of, to bring about this deſired end, were men of abandoned characters, though ſome of them did not want great abilities.—The initial letters of their ſeveral names formed the word cabal.

Clifford, Aſhley, Buckingham, Arlington, and Lauderdale.

Clifford was a mad, bigotted papiſt, of mean abilities.—Aſhley, earl of Shaftſbury, was endowed with a capacity equal to any thing he undertook; he had the art of drawing all parties into an opinion of his ſincerity, even after he had ſeveral times abandoned the ſide he eſpouſed; he was an excellent chancellor, but a mere deſperado in politicks.—Buckingham was a man of wit, but capricious, corrupt, and throughly profligate.—Arlington all his life time was a diſguiſed papiſt.—Lauderdale, imperious and tyrannical in his temper, an avowed friend to arbitrary power, a defender of the hierarchy in the utmoſt extent of eccleſiaſtical tyranny; was at the ſame time a preſbyterian in his heart, an eſpouſer of the covenant, and one that hated Charles the Firſt, and his cauſe, to the laſt.

THE NEW CABAL.

Conſiſts of a certain great lady, who,

* *The inhabitants, inſtead of making application to the military officers on theſe occaſions, choſe rather to oppoſe the civil authority and the laws of the land to ſuch offenders; and had not the ſoldiery found means to evade legal puniſhments, it is more than probable their inſolence would have received a check, and ſome of the moſt melancholy effects of it been prevented.*

poſſeſſed of all the laudable ambition of the Empreſs Livia, is quite deſtitute of her good ſenſe, art, and management. An affected deſpiſer of popularity, for one good reaſon, becauſe ſhe is the moſt unpopular perſon in the kingdom. Unhappily connected with the man, to whom ſhe truſted the education of her child, and who indeed partakes as much of the popular od—m as herſelf.

The E— of E——a reſpectable perſon indeed! who wanted to get a large iſland into his own poſſeſſion, and to ſubject it to himſelf by the moſt arbitrary laws. His ſcheme was fruſtrated by thoſe in power, who thought that iſland a morſel for a king's mouth, under their own management. This noble E—l has been often the dupe of his own ridiculous vanity and ambition. His eloquence is perplexed, and his manner of reaſoning tedious. He was once thought ſo long-ſighted, that he got the name of *Perceive-all*, but he ſoon convinced the world, that he was blind to every intereſt but his own.

Sir G—t El—t, a man of ſenſe and a ſcholar. In his youth he fed too largely of the Scotch ſheep's head broth of the feudal ſyſtem, and the German ſour crout of the imperial and civil laws. Such men in their hearts deſpiſe the ſtatute and common law of England; for which the ſaid laws owe them a grudge, and will be even with them one time or other.

Mr. J——n, the very organ of the E—of B—te, his political pandar.

Mr. Dy—n, alias Mungo; this worthy wight confeſſed, I think, ſometime ſince, that 1000l a year were ſettled on him for ſervices done to the crown. This man is as great an apoſtate from the principles of liberty, as the famous earl of Strafford. He was educated with one of the politeſt ſcholars of the age. The two friends warmed with the noble principles they had imbibed, by reading the Greek and Roman claſſicks, ſwore that they would be the determined and ardent friends of liberty, as long as they lived. Both were brought up among the Diſſenters. Mungo was in his early years deſtined to preſide over a preſbyterian ſeminary, and pitched upon to be the ſucceſſor of one Dr. Martin.—*Sed Dis aliter viſum.* The houſe of commons was thought the nobleſt field for Mungo to exerciſe his political talents. He ſoon became as eminent a tool as prerogative could deſire. Mungo's ſchool-fellow is an eminent phyſician, a man of genius, an excellent ſcholar, and beloved by all who have the happineſs of his acquaintance. He wrote, in the year 1744, an epiſtle to Curio, the famous Lord Bath.

Mr. St—— M——zie, he is not half ſo well known as his brother, conſequently cannot partake of more than half the odium beſtowed on that gentleman.

The Hiſtory of a popular Character in France *very much mentioned, but very little known in* England *(from the Account of the Characters and Manners of the* French.)

WHILE taking notice of the domeſtic and familiar intercourſe ſubſiſting between the clergy and the fair ſex in France, it were unpardonable to omit a being of which we ſimple proteſtants entertain no ſort of idea.

This being is what they call here an *Abbé*, a term not to be rendered in our language, as their exiſtence is poſterior to the reformation, and no ſuch character was known among the Romaniſts till about a century and a half ago, and ſcarce even then. Their origin, like that of ſome nations, is hardly diſcernible; though one may venture to aſſert that France has the beſt right to claim the merit of having produced them.

Their firſt appearance ſeems to have been about the commencement of the laſt Century, as before that æra it is preſumed the title of abbé is not to be met with, unleſs in the monaſtic ſenſe, (in which it is very ancient) or to denote a perſon poſſeſt of thoſe revenues of an abbey that fell to the department of the abbot; but as the now common and almoſt burleſque denomination of *abbé*, it is of the recent date above mentioned.

It is, however, a very convenient word to ſignify what could not otherwiſe be compriſed in one; as an *abbé*, according to the ſtricteſt definition, is a perſon who has not yet obtained any preciſe or fixed ſettlement in church or ſtate, but moſt heartily wiſhes for, and would accept of either, juſt as it may

may happen. There is no deviation, it is to be hoped, from truth in repreſenting them in this light.

In the mean while their privileges are many. They are admiſſible in all companies, and no degradation to the beſt, notwithſtanding they are ſometimes found in the worſt. Their dreſs is rather that of an academic, or of a profeſt ſcholar, than of an eccleſiaſtic; and never varying in colour is no incumbrance on the pocket. Their ſociety is far from avoided; as numbers of them are genteel, ſenſible, well-bred, and enlightened men, fit for the converſation of any whoſe purſuit is either entertainment or inſtruction.

It ſhould alſo be remembered, that the title of *abbé* is not only applicable to thoſe we have been deſcribing, but likewiſe to eccleſiaſtics of the higheſt rank; cardinals and biſhops only being above it in the uſual mention of churchmen; all degrees of whom it is otherwiſe promiſcuouſly annexed to, and neither hurts nor benefits any body's character.

And really it is ſome comfort to a poor gentleman, as well as ſcholar, that he can produce himſelf to the community under the ſhelter of ſome decent appellation. That of gentleman becomes ridiculous when the means of ſupporting it are apparently wanting; and that of ſcholar would be rather vain and affected.

Theſe *abbés* are very numerous, and no leſs uſeful. They are in colleges, the inſtructors of youth; in private families, the tutors of young gentlemen: and many procure a decent livelyhood by their literary and witty compoſitions of all kinds, from the profoundeſt philoſophy to the moſt airy romances. They are, in ſhort, a body of men that poſſeſſes a fund of univerſal talents and learning; and is inceſſantly employed in the cultivation of every various branch of literature and ingenuity. No ſubject whatever eſcapes them; ſerious or gay, ſolid or ludicrous, ſacred or prophane, all pay tribute to their reſearches; and as they are converſant in the loweſt, as well as the higheſt topics, their fame is equally great in the learned and in the ſcribbling world.

An eſſential article would be wanting in this deſcription of the *abbés* were we to paſs by their devotion to the fair ſex; whoſe favourites, in return, they have the honour of being in the fulleſt and moſt enviable degree. The wit and ſmartneſs for which they are uſually remarkable, are juſt the very thing that ſuits the ladies here; to pleaſe whom, all muſt labour in vain who are not abundantly provided with this grand *deſideratum*, in France, where it is more in requeſt and leſs willingly diſpenſed with, in all who aim at ingratiating themſelves with the ſex, than in any other country whatever. *De l'eſprit et de la vivacité*, a lively and facetious diſpoſition, is the only paſſport which, among the French ladies, will enſure the party a gracious reception. Whoever has it not, is far from being acceptable in the generality of French companies; where, as the ladies ſit umpires, they who are deficient in what they deem the moſt neceſſary requiſite, will make but a very indifferent figure.

Hence tho' we ſerious, grave Engliſhmen are by no means undervalued among the French gentlewomen, who know how to ſet a full and proper eſtimation on our reſpective merit, yet they are ever accuſing us of being perpetually plunged in a reverie, from which nothing can totally extricate us.

Their accuſation, however, falls erroneouſly on numbers of our countrymen, who are as jocund and airy as the merrieſt and moſt lively of their own. But then the gaiety of an Engliſhman is only occaſional, the *toujours gai* is peculiar to a Frenchman: and it is worth obſerving, that ſuch a diſpoſition is ſo very far from being congenial to the former, that an affectation of it is the great *pierre d'achoppement*, the ſure ſtumbling block of our young Engliſh travellers; as an Engliſhman, indeed, a man of any nation, always appears to the beſt advantage, when he ſhews himſelf as he really is, and ſeeks not to ſet himſelf off by foreign airs unnatural to his temper and inclination; and which only lay him open to ridicule, by the awkwardneſs of his endeavours to imitate originals, of which nature never deſigned him for a copy.

To return to our *abbés*, they are like Gay's univerſal apparition, preſent every where. The reaſon of which is obvious, being ſought after by moſt people, on various accounts, as they

are equally men of buſineſs and pleaſure, not leſs expert in the moſt ſerious tranſactions, than fond of enjoying their ſhare of whatever occupies the gay world. Hence they diligently frequent all public ſpectacles, which are thought incomplete without them; as they compoſe the moſt intelligent part of the company, and are the moſt weighty approvers or condemners of what paſſes in almoſt all places.

Certain it is, that they are, in many reſpects, not only the inſpectors, but the cenſors-general of the land: and that the judgements which flow from their tribunals are commonly very deciſive; more perhaps than ſome perſonages of very elevated ſtations would ſuffer them to be, if their power extended to the controulment of the underſtanding.

Caligula's *Horſe, a humorous political Parallel.*

WHEN I read over our own hiſtory, as well as that of other nations, I feel a kind of reverence riſe in my ſoul for the memories of ſeveral emperors, kings, princes, and ſovereign dukes, for the wiſdom, as well as excellent taſte, they have ſhewn in the judicious choice of ſuch perſons as they thought worthy to be placed at the helm of government.

When one conſiders that the prince has it in his power to chuſe out of millions of his ſubjects, and among whom there are no doubt both wiſe men and fools, when we ſee him hit on one in whom virtue and wiſdom are ſo equally conſpicuous, that all the world agrees there was not his fellow left, it muſt fill one's mind with wonder and ſurprize.

What a happineſs (for example) muſt it have been to live under the auſpicious reign of the emperor Caligula, who had ſo great a regard to merit wherever he found it, and took ſuch a fatherly care in providing for the happineſs of his people, that he made his horſe a miniſter of ſtate! yet there was not wanting a factious and ſeditious party at that time in Rome, who took liberties with the emperor himſelf, only for making choice of ſo uſeful an animal to ſhare with him the burthen of governing the world, who, after all that could be ſaid of him, was certainly a moſt able miniſter.

I doubt not but he had his friends and flatterers, as well as other miniſters have had ſince; but it would move the indignation of every loyal heart to read with what contempt and even ſcurrility a perſon ſo highly in truſt and favour with the emperor, was treated by the malcontents of thoſe times.

There is a period to prejudice itſelf; the prejudice againſt this great miniſter, is long ſince dead, and I don't doubt but the preſent age will think more favourably of him than that in which he lived. For I think the time might be pointed out, when a nation for near ten years ſpace had reaſon to envy Rome for having even a *horſe for a miniſter*.

I am ſorry hiſtory ſhould be ſilent in reſpect to ſome things very material to be known. I mean thoſe relating to his birth, family and education—Methinks I am curious to know, whether this great miniſter was a coach or a cart-horſe,—a hunter, or a pad,—to ſpeak in the Newmarket ſtyle, whether he had blood in him.

I am not ignorant that the world has long run away with a notion that he was the worſt horſe in the ſtable; which notion I take to be built upon a general maxim, which is known to have prevailed in the courts of ſome of thoſe wretched emperors: "That in a government to be ſupported by corruption, any beaſt may ſerve for a miniſter."

For my own part, I am willing to do juſtice to his memory, according to the beſt ſights I am able to collect from hiſtory:—nay, I find in myſelf an inclination to believe, that he owed his high preferment to his merit.

Whether I have read or dreamed the following ſtory, I can't recollect;—that the emperor being one day on his back (by the bye, no man in the empire rode ſo ill) with his whole court about him, theſe obſequious gentlemen perceiving how aukwardly he managed the reins, took occaſion from thence to flatter him upon his being a moſt excellent horſeman, upon which the horſe immediately threw him, only to let him ſee what a parcel of raſcals he had about him. The emperor perceiving that the horſe was the only perſon about the court that had either

either truth or honeſty in him, took a reſolution from that moment, to raiſe him to thoſe high honours to which he afterwards arrived.

Be this as it may, it is certain many virtues ſhone in him after his riſe. In the firſt place, he did not ſhew the leaſt alteration of behaviour on this ſudden change of good fortune;---he was the ſame creature as before;---he gave himſelf no overbearing airs upon it, as is common with thoſe raiſed above their element.---He was the only perſon about court who ſeemed no way conſcious of his having a ſuperiority over others.

He did not by any mean arts engage the attention and confidence of the emperor, nor did he miſrepreſent the good intentions of his ſubjects, nor did he prevail on him to turn a deaf ear to their complaints, or to reject their petitions; nor did he engroſs the power of all the great employments in the empire, although he had full as good a right to ſuch power (if parts and abilities can give a right) as ſome that have uſurped it ſince.

"He did not preſume to erect himſelf into a dictator in the ſenate; nor did he either directly, or indirectly, bribe or command the ſenators to ſay black was white, green, blue, yellow, or any colour he was pleaſed to call it:---He was not ſo inſolent to cauſe men of the firſt nobility in the empire to wait his pleaſure for acceſs to his perſon, nor did he ever ſend men of the patrician order on footmen's errands."---As corrupt as the patricians were grown at that time, if he had given himſelf thoſe airs, ſome one amongſt them would certainly have beſtowed upon him the diſcipline of the horſe-whip.

As he was no flatterer himſelf, he took no pleaſure in the flatteries of others; of conſequence he did not ſquander away the public treaſure in penſions to proſtitute fellows to ſound his praiſes.--He had more ſenſe, as well as more modeſty, than to expoſe himſelf to the ridicule of the world by ſo prepoſterous a piece of vanity.

He was content with the fair and honeſt appointments belonging to his office, without multiplying perquiſites, or turning every public thing into a job; nor was he eternally *eſcrocing* more and more to his own family; and although he might have as ſtupid and indigent kindred as ſome other miniſters have had ſince,——he neither took them from the plough nor the cart to diſgrace his country abroad, nor to ſpoil the public buſineſs at home.

He was ſo remarkable for his temperance, that if he had his belly full of oats in the morning he never craved for more that day.---A rare inſtance of moderation in a perſon of ſo much power!

Hiſtory is not only ſilent with reſpect to his family, but we cannot ſo much as learn from it whether this great miniſter was a ſtone-horſe or gelding. Some will have him to be the latter, becauſe there is nothing recorded of his amours. All that we know is, that he did not make himſelf ridiculous that way; if he had, it would not have eſcaped notice.

It is difficult to be particular in ſpeaking of one of whom ſo little is recorded; but although authors have been ſilent as to his virtues, we may be ſure he is free from all thoſe vices with which he is not taxed; for the vices of thoſe who are ſuddenly raiſed to high preferment, are ſeldom buried in oblivion; and upon the whole I conceive, that notwithſtanding for ſo many centuries paſt he has been treated as a ſtupid and ignorant miniſter, yet his parts would make no contemptible figure, either in the arts of peace, or the management of war, when compared to thoſe of other miniſters who have lived ſince. Add to this, his temperance and modeſty, and above all that honeſt and diſintereſted mind which kept him within ſuch bounds, that though he lived upon nothing but hay and corn, he never ſtole any.

Whoever conſiders all theſe things with an unprejudiced judgement, muſt differ from the common opinion with reſpect to this favourite; and upon an impartial compariſon with ſome other modern favourites, will be obliged to own, that the horſe was not only the honeſteſt, but by far the wiſeſt miniſter. I am, &c.

CENTAUR.

A political Creed for miniſterial Dependents.

I Have lately taken poſſeſſion of an old manſion, with a few acres of land,

land, which my family have poſſeſſed near two hundred years; my anceſtors were originally Scotch, and the firſt of them that had any footing in this country attended James the Firſt on his acceſſion to the Engliſh throne; he was a great favourite of that monarch, and ſome little time before he died wrote the following creed, which the good king always exhibited to his prime miniſters for their approbation; in ſhort it was a kind of touch-ſtone, for thoſe who did not ſubſcribe to the whole chearfully, he never placed confidence in.

This is a rough copy of it, which I found amongſt ſome political papers in a cheſt, that from appearance had not been opened this century. The moths or worms had made ſuch havock with it, that it was with much difficulty I tranſcribed it. I have alſo modernized the orthography; I confeſs, I am ſo much an Engliſhman that I deteſt every article, and am aſhamed to own that I am deſcended from a man who countenanced ſuch diabolical principles; however, if you chuſe to entertain your readers with it, it is at your ſervice.

I am, ſir,

An Enemy to all Tyrants.

A Political Creed.

I. I believe in the neceſſity of diſpenſing with the laws when they oppoſe either the inclinations or convenience of a miniſter.

II. I believe in the divine right of kings to enſlave millions, and trample on all compacts made between them and their ſubjects.

III. I believe that the repreſentatives of the people ought always to coincide with the meaſures of the miniſtry, laying aſide every part of their duty to their conſtituents, and treating ſuch of them as preſume to inſtruct or remonſtrate, with the moſt ſovereign contempt.

IV. I believe that thoſe who are intruſted with the public money may appropriate a conſiderable part of it to their own private uſe, and that any attempt to inſpect into the conduct of ſuch perſons, is a high miſdemeanor.

V. I believe all perſons ought to be obliged, under a ſevere penalty, to give in an exact account of their poſſeſſions to an officer appointed for that purpoſe, by the crown, and that the exigencies of governors ſhould be ſupplied by each contributing as largely and often as the miniſters ſhall think proper to iſſue orders for that purpoſe.

VI. I believe this kingdom can never be properly governed but by military laws, the civil laws being too weak to keep the public in proper ſubjection.

VII. I believe the power of the ſovereign and dignity of the crown ought to be ſupported at all events, and every obſtacle to the king's pleaſure inſtantly removed.

VIII. I believe that all public employments ought to be diſpoſed of to the higheſt bidder, without regard to either the abilities or integrity of the purchaſers.

IX. I believe that every man who enjoys an independent fortune or poſſeſſes a ſeat in parliament, has an undoubted right to avoid the payment of his juſt debts, particularly thoſe which are contracted with people in trade, as their ruin and that of their families is of little or no conſequence.

X. I believe that all magiſtrates are totally uſeleſs, and the uſual method of proceeding in courts of juſtice are incompatible with the inclinations and grandeur of the chief officers of ſtate, who ſhould be empowered to exerciſe the moſt extravagant tyranny without either hearing or trial; prejudice to any perſon ſhould be deemed a ſufficient cauſe for inflicting the moſt exemplary puniſhments.

XI. I believe patriotiſm is a farce, and ought to be diſcountenanced in all countries, as it is inconſiſtent with the true ſpirit of deſpotiſm, without which a proper ſubordination can never be ſupported.

XII. I believe all the above articles are neceſſary to conſtitute a prime miniſter's creed, and that the leaſt doubt about the propriety of one of them will be productive of the moſt dreadful conſequences both to himſelf and his maſter.

This is the premier's faith, which except he believe faithfully, without doubt he and his agents will be brought to an ignominious death.

Four Diſſertations on the Scriptures reviewed.

LAST year four diſſertations were publiſhed, intended to elucidate ſome difficulties in the ſcriptures, which the Monthly Reviewer treated as a vain and abſurd attempt, becauſe, according to his caſuiſtry, if any part of the ſcriptures were difficult to be underſtood, or ever had been miſinterpreted, ſo as even *eventually* to lead any one perſon into error; if any part of them failed of compelling conviction in all that read them, whether they were wiſe or fooliſh, learned or illiterate, then we ought to diſcard the ſcriptures themſelves as not proceeding from the ſpirit of truth. This is ſetting up ſuch a criterion to try the ſcriptures by, as nothing but arrant infidelity could ever have thought of. A writer, who ſigned Eirenophilus, in this Magazine called him to account for it; ſhewing the extreme abſurdity of ſetting up a criterion which was impoſſible even for Omnipotence itſelf to comply with, unleſs firſt he changed the nature of man, making for him one univerſal language, to every ſyllable of which all individuals muſt affix exactly the ſame ideas; that the tongues of all that ſpeak, the pens of all that write, and the fingers of all that print it, muſt be miraculouſly guided, ſo as never to fall into the leaſt miſtake. And, ſecondly, unleſs he totally changed the nature of things, giving moral evidence a more coercive power of compelling conviction than mathematical demonſtrations, ſo that each man muſt become more infallible than the blaſphemy of the popes ever pretended to be. Thirdly, he ſhewed that ſuch a criterion muſt deſtroy all free agency, all virtue and vice; and laſtly, that if applyed to the religion of nature as well as revelation, it would equally overturn both, and reduce the world again to heatheniſm, epicureaniſm, and atheiſm. The Reviewer had charged the author of the Diſſertations and others with exploding every former interpretation with as much exultation as an infidel. Eirenophilus was therefore to believe, and ſay, that the author ſeemed to have written with too much ſelf-importance; but on ſeeing the Diſſertations themſelves, he wrote a letter of apology to him through the hands of Mr. Baldwin, and acknowledged his having given too haſty a credit to the Reviewer; and though he did not aſſent to all the Diſſertator's opinions, yet he ſaw nothing in his ſtile unbecoming a gentleman, a ſcholar, and a chriſtian; that his interpretations were not diſgraced by any exulting inſult on other commentators; and that he ſaw no inſults that ought to affect him, even in the Reviewer, ſince they were evidently aimed not at him, but the ſcriptures themſelves. The managers therefore of the London Magazine look on the account of theſe Diſſertations by the Monthly Reviewer, as they would on a Spaniard's repreſentation of the garriſon of Gibraltar; who ſhould ſay that there had been frequent diſputes about the beſt manner of fortifying and defending it, therefore it was certainly indefenſible; that it was of no ſort of ſervice, and not worth our keeping; and that the Spaniards could take it whenever they pleaſed, ſince the rock on which it ſtands was a mere heap of ſand, and might be blown up with a few barrels of gun-powder, and that therefore we had better ſave ourſelves the vaſt expence of maintaining it, and give it up without any more trouble. It is hoped that the former Reviewer's obſervations on the ſcriptures, and the commentators upon them, will have no more effect upon chriſtians than ſuch arguments would have on Engliſhmen, in perſuading them to give up the ſtrongeſt and one of the moſt uſeful fortreſſes in the world. The book of God is a vaſt fund of divine, moral, political, hiſtorical, and critical knowledge; it contains things new and old, plain and abſtruſe, ſimple and ſublime; there is clearneſs enough to ſhew babes the way to ſalvation; there are difficulties which may exerciſe the underſtandings, as well as virtues of the wiſeſt and moſt learned. It is a ford where lambs may ſafely paſs; it is a depth where elephants may ſwim. It is like God's other volume, the book of nature, ſet forth for the advancement of all men, from knowledge to knowledge, in an infinite progreſſion. Inſtead therefore of inſulting thoſe who are labouring up this glorious aſcent themſelves, and hope to make the path plainer to others, let us encourage them in every

right ſtep they take, and devoutly wiſh

That to the height of their great argument
They may aſſert eternal providence,
And juſtify the ways of God to men.

We therefore hope to exhibit a more candid Review of theſe Diſſertations. The author's firſt Diſſertation is to ſhew, that the words of ſcripture, without great perverſion, cannot be wreſted from making eternal rewards and eternal puniſhments the ſanctions of the chriſtian law. This he does by very conciſe and very judicious proofs. We do not remember to have ever ſeen them ſet in a clearer light, or urged with more force; and they ſeem capable of convincing every mind who is not, as Mr. Bourn, it ſeems, declares himſelf to be, armed againſt conviction, and reſolved to diſbelieve the ſcriptures themſelves, if they contain ſuch a doctrine as the eternity of hell-torments. Such perſons are influenced by the apparent diſproportion between temporal ſins and eternal puniſhments; which this author has endeavoured to ſolve by an entire new argument, weighing it not in the moral balance of equity and juſtice, but referring it to the neceſſity of political government. That one great political maxim is, that where the temptation to crimes, and the probability of eſcaping puniſhment for them, are the *greateſt poſſible*; there the *greateſt poſſible puniſhments* are neceſſary to be threatened. He then endeavours to ſhew, that the probability of eſcaping by the hopes of future repentance is the *greateſt poſſible*, becauſe mankind ſeldom attend to the uncertainty of life. And then he concludes, that as in a political view it was neceſſary to threaten eternal puniſhments, ſo the veracity of God makes the infliction equally neceſſary. This doctrine ſeems to us much too refined to be true. For is it true, that God has made the apparent chance of eſcaping the *greateſt poſſible* to chriſtians, for of ſuch the author is here ſpeaking, when the whole tenor of the goſpel is to convince them that they run the greateſt *hazard poſſible* of not eſcaping, if they indulge in any habitual ſin with the fooliſh hope of future repentance? But this is not, we believe, generally the caſe; preſent temptation and preſent enjoyment ſo totally engage the thoughts of all that do not habitually attend to the precepts and threatenings of the goſpel, that they quite baniſh them and all thoughts of God and religion from their minds, and during the indulgence of their vitious paſſions they are not ſceptics, for they think not at all of God, but they are really temporary practical atheiſts. But, if the chance of eſcaping ſeems to all ſinners the *greateſt poſſible*, then we will ſuppoſe, that it appears to every ſinner above ten millions to one againſt his being puniſhed for his ſins; and if it really did appear ſo, I am afraid all threatenings of either the duration or intenſeneſs of the torment would quite loſe all effect. Surely ſuch a political ſyſtem would be far from a juſt or a well regulated one. Would it not be much better to preſerve a due proportion between puniſhments and crimes, and to diminiſh the probability of eſcaping as much as the nature of things will permit? This is certainly the wiſeſt maxim to found political laws on in this world; and though we may not be ſure that our ideas of wiſdom, juſtice, and equity, are the very ſame by which God governs the univerſe, yet we certainly cannot conclude, that he rules by contrary maxims. We ſuppoſe that they differ in degree, but not eſſentially. We agree therefore with our late correſpondent, that thoſe men, whoſe ſins ſhall plunge them into the ſame ſtate of miſery with the apoſtate angels, will like them continue obdurately reprobate, not only outcaſts from God, but ſtill active rebels and blaſphemers againſt him; that their crimes and puniſhments will be equally co-eternal, and the latter the neceſſary effect of the former; and according to the different degrees of their malevolence, ſo, as our Saviour tells us, they will be beaten with fewer or more ſtripes. Thus all appearance of injuſtice, or diſproportion between crimes and their puniſhments, vaniſh at once. And we farther believe, that with regard to men, the mercy of God will ſtill appear conſpicuous in his judgements, and that he will condemn none to this ſtate of torments, whom any means poſſible in the nature of things, apparitions

from

from the dead, miracles, perſuaſions of good men, ſevere misfortunes in this life, or even the knowledge and actual ſufferings of the greateſt poſſible puniſhments in the next could have brought to repentance, goodneſs, and virtue. If this is the caſe, the only difficulty is, why God ſhould have created any beings, who would cauſe ſuch eternal evil to themſelves and others, or why he does not annihilate them, why indeed he ſuffered any evil to have its origin among his creatures. Theſe are difficulties which never yet were, nor we believe ever will be fully ſolved in this preſent ſtate; they equally affect natural as revealed religion. Many myſteries are ſtill kept unrevealed to man, to exerciſe his humility. God's diſpenſations are as perfect as he intended them to be, but man's comprehenſion is extremely limited; he ſees enough for all purpoſes of his ſalvation, but not to ſatisfy a needleſs and boundleſs curioſity; and wherever he finds the eyes of his underſtanding fail, in ſearching the hidden things of God, he ought to veil them as the old prophets were wont to do, and remain in humble and ſilent adoration.

[*To be continued.*]

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THOUGHTS on the Cauſe of the preſent Diſcontents. 8vo. Dodſley. 2s. 6d.

This celebrated pamphlet, which is generally aſcribed to Mr Edmund Burke, ſuppoſes that all the preſent diſcontents proceed from a ſecret influence, which directs adminiſtration, though it never operates oſtenſibly.—At the Revolution, ſays our author, the crown, deprived, or the ends of the Revolution itſelf, of many prerogatives, was found too weak to ſtruggle againſt all the difficulties which preſſed ſo new and unſettled a government. The court was obliged therefore to delegate a part of its powers to men of ſuch intereſt as could ſupport, and of ſuch fidelity as would adhere to, its eſtabliſhment. Such men were able to draw in a greater number to a concurrence in the common defence. This connexion, neceſſary at firſt, continued long after convenient; and properly conducted might indeed, in all ſituations, be an uſeful inſtrument of government. At the ſame time, through the intervention of men of popular weight and character, the people poſſeſſed a ſecurity for their juſt portion of importance in the ſtate. But as the title to the crown grew ſtronger by long poſſeſſion, and by the conſtant increaſe of its influence, theſe helps have of late ſeemed to certain perſons no better than incumbrances. The powerful managers for government were not ſufficiently ſubmiſſive to the pleaſure of the poſſeſſors of immediate and perſonal favour, ſometimes from a confidence in their own ſtrength natural and acquired; ſometimes from a fear of offending their friends, and weakening that lead in the country, which gave them a conſideration independent of the court. Men acted as if the court could receive, as well as confer, an obligation. The influence of government, thus divided in appearance between the court and the leaders of parties, became in many caſes an acceſſion rather to the popular than to the royal ſcale; and ſome part of that influence, which would otherwiſe have been poſſeſſed as in a ſort of mortmain and unalienable domain, returned again to the great ocean from whence it aroſe, and circulated among the people. This method therefore of governing, by men of great natural intereſt or great acquired conſideration, was viewed in a very invidious light by the true lovers of abſolute monarchy. It is the nature of deſpotiſm to abhor power held by any means but its own momentary pleaſure; and to annihilate all intermediate ſituations between boundleſs ſtrength on its own part, and total debility on the part of the people.

To get rid of all this immediate and independent importance, and *to ſecure to the court the unlimited and uncontrolled uſe of its own vaſt influence, under the ſole direction of its own private favour*, has for ſome years paſt been the great object of policy. If this were compaſſed, the influence of the crown muſt of courſe produce all the effects which the moſt ſanguine partizans of the court could poſſibly deſire. Government might then be carried on without any concurrence on the part of the people; without any attention to the dignity of the greater, or to the affections of the lower ſorts. A new project was therefore deviſed, by a certain ſet of intriguing men, totally different from the ſyſtem of adminiſtration which had prevailed ſince the acceſſion of the houſe of Brunſwick. This project, I have heard, was firſt conceived by ſome perſons in the court of Frederick prince of Wales.

The earlieſt attempt in the execution of this deſign was to ſet up for miniſter, a perſon, in rank indeed reſpectable, and very ample in fortune; but who, to the moment of this vaſt and ſudden elevation, was little known or conſidered in the kingdom. To him the whole nation was to yield an immediate and implicit ſubmiſſion. But whether it was for want of firmneſs to bear up againſt the firſt oppoſition; or that things were not yet fully ripened, or

that this method was not found the moſt eligible; that idea was ſoon abandoned. The inſtrumental part of the project was a little altered, to accommodate it to the time, and to bring things more gradually and more ſurely to the one great end propoſed.

The firſt part of the reformed plan was to draw *a line which ſhould ſeparate the court from the miniſtry*. Hitherto theſe names had been looked upon as ſynonymous; but for the future, court and adminiſtration were to be conſidered as things totally diſtinct. By this operation, two ſyſtems of adminiſtration were to be formed; one which ſhould be in the real ſecret and confidence; the other merely oſtenſible, to perform the official and executory duties of government. The latter were alone to be reſponſible; whilſt the real adviſers, who enjoyed all the power, were effectually removed from all the danger.

Secondly, *A party under theſe leaders was to be formed in favour of the court againſt the miniſtry*: this party was to have a large ſhare in the emoluments of government, and to hold it totally ſeparate from, and independent of, oſtenſible adminiſtration.

The third point, and that on which the ſucceſs of the whole ſcheme ultimately depended, was *to bring Parliament to an acquieſcence in this project*. Parliament was therefore to be taught by degrees a total indifference to the perſons, rank, influence, abilities, connexions, and character, of the miniſters of the crown. By means of a diſcipline, on which I ſhall ſay more hereafter, that body was to be habituated to the moſt oppoſite intereſts, and the moſt diſcordant politicks. All connexions and dependencies among ſubjects were to be entirely diſſolved. As hitherto buſineſs had gone through the hands of leaders of whigs or tories, men of talents to conciliate the people, and to engage their confidence, now the method was to be altered; and the lead was to be given to men of no ſort of conſideration or credit in the country. This want of natural importance was to be their very title to delegated power. Members of parliament were to be hardened into an inſenſibility to pride as well as to duty. Thoſe high and haughty ſentiments, which are the great ſupport of independence, were to be let down gradually. Point of honour and precedence were no more to be regarded in parliamentary decorum, than in a Turkiſh army. It was to be avowed as a conſtitutional maxim, that the King might appoint one of his footmen, or one of your footmen, for miniſter; and that he ought to be, and that he would be, as well followed as the firſt name for rank or wiſdom in the nation. Thus parliament was to look on, as if perfectly unconcerned; while a cabal of the cloſet and back-ſtairs was ſubſtituted in the place of a national adminiſtration.

With ſuch a degree of acquieſcence, any meaſure of any court might well be deemed thoroughly ſecure. The capital objects, and by much the moſt flattering characteriſticks of arbitrary power, would be obtained. Every thing would be drawn from its holdings in the country to the perſonal favour and inclination of the prince. This favour would be the ſole introduction to power, and the only tenure by which it was to be held: ſo that no perſon looking towards another, and all looking towards the court, it was impoſſible but that the motive which ſolely influenced every man's hopes muſt come in time to govern every man's conduct; till at laſt the ſervility became univerſal, in ſpite of the dead letter of any laws or inſtitutions whatſoever.

How it ſhould happen that any man could be tempted to venture upon ſuch a project of government, may at firſt view appear ſurprizing. But the fact is, that opportunities very inviting to ſuch an attempt have offered; and the ſcheme itſelf was not deſtitute of ſome arguments not wholly unplauſible to recommend it. Theſe opportunities and theſe arguments, the uſe that has been made of both, the plan for carrying this new ſcheme of government into execution, and the effects which it has produced, are in my opinion worthy of our ſerious conſideration.

His majeſty came to the throne of theſe kingdoms with more advantages than any of his predeceſſors ſince the Revolution. Fourth in deſcent, and third in ſucceſſion of his royal family, even the zealots of hereditary right, in him, ſaw ſomething to flatter their favourite prejudices; and to juſtify a transfer of their attachments, without a change in their principles. The perſon and cauſe of the pretender were become contemptible; his title diſowned throughout Europe, his party diſbanded in England. His majeſty came indeed to the inheritance of a mighty war; but, victorious in every part of the globe, peace was always in his power, not to negociate, but to dictate. No foreign habitudes or attachments withdrew him from the cultivation of his power at home. His revenue for the civil eſtabliſhment, fixed (as it was then thought) at a large, but definite ſum, was ample, without being invidious. His influence, by additions from conqueſt, by an augmentation of debt, by an increaſe of military and naval eſtabliſhment, much ſtrengthened and extended. And coming to the throne in the prime and full vigour of youth, as from affection there was a ſtrong diſlike, ſo from dread there ſeemed to be a general averſeneſs, from giving any thing like offence to a monarch, againſt whoſe reſentment oppoſition could not look for a refuge in any ſort of reverſionary hope.

Theſe ſingular advantages inſpired his majeſty only with a more ardent deſire to preſerve unimpaired the ſpirit of that national freedom, to which he owed a ſituation ſo full of glory. But to others it ſuggeſted ſentiments of a very different nature. They thought they now beheld an opportunity (by a cer-

a certain ſort of ſtateſmen never long undiſcovered or unemployed) of drawing to themſelves, by the aggrandiſement of a court faction, a degree of power which they could never hope to derive from natural influence or from honourable ſervice; and which it was impoſſible they could hold with the leaſt ſecurity, whilſt the ſyſtem of adminiſtration reſted upon its former bottom. In order to facilitate the execution of their deſign, it was neceſſary to make many alterations in political arrangement, and a ſignal change in the opinions, habits, and connexions of the greateſt part of thoſe who acted then in public.

In the firſt place, they proceeded gradually, but not ſlowly, to deſtroy every thing of ſtrength which did not derive its principal nouriſhment from the immediate pleaſure of the court. The greateſt weight of popular opinion and party connexion were then with the duke of Newcaſtle and Mr. Pitt. Neither of theſe held their importance by the *new tenure* of the court; they were not therefore thought to be ſo proper as others for the ſervices which were required by that tenure. It happened very favourably for the new ſyſtem, that under a forced coalition there rankled an incurable alienation and diſguſt between the parties which compoſed the adminiſtration. Mr. Pitt was firſt attacked. Not ſatisfied with removing him from power, they endeavoured by various artifices to ruin his character. The other party ſeemed rather pleaſed to get rid of ſo oppreſſive a ſupport; not perceiving, that their own fall was prepared by his, and involved in it. Many other reaſons prevented them from daring to look their true ſituation in the face. To the great whig families it was extremely diſagreeable, and ſeemed almoſt unnatural, to oppoſe the adminiſtration of a prince of the houſe of Brunſwick. Day after day they heſitated, and doubted, and lingered, expecting that other counſels would take place; and were ſlow to be perſuaded, that all which had been done by the cabal, was the effect not of humour, but of ſyſtem. It was more ſtrongly and evidently the intereſt of the new court faction, to get rid of the great whig connexions, than to deſtroy Mr. Pitt. The power of that gentleman was vaſt indeed and merited; but it was in a great degree perſonal, and therefore tranſient. Theirs was rooted in the country. For, with a good deal leſs of popularity, they poſſeſſed a far more natural and fixed influence. Long poſſeſſion of government, vaſt property, obligations of favours given and received, connexion of office, ties of blood, of alliance, of friendſhip (things at that time ſuppoſed of ſome force), the name of whig, dear to the majority of the people, the zeal early begun and ſteadily continued to the royal family; all theſe together formed a body of power in the nation, which was criminal and devoted. The great ruling principle of the cabal, and that which animated and harmonized all their proceedings, how various ſoever they may have been, was to ſignify to the world, that the court would proceed upon its own proper forces only; and that the pretence of bringing any other into its ſervice was an affront to it, and not a ſupport. Therefore, when the chiefs were removed, in order to go to the root, the whole party was put under a proſcription, ſo general and ſevere as to take their hard-earned bread from the loweſt officers, in a manner which had never been known before, even in general revolutions. But it was thought neceſſary effectually to deſtroy all dependencies but one; and to ſhew an example of the firmneſs and rigour with which the new ſyſtem was to be ſupported.

Thus for the time were pulled down, in the perſons of the whig leaders and of Mr. Pitt (in ſpite of the ſervices of the one at the acceſſion of the royal family, and the recent ſervices of the other in the war), the *two only ſecurities for the importance of the people; power ariſing from popularity; and power ariſing from connexion.* Here and there indeed a few individuals were left ſtanding, who gave ſecurity for their total eſtrangement from the odious principles of party connexion and perſonal attachment, and it muſt be confeſſed that moſt of them have religiouſly kept their faith. Such a change could not however be made without a mighty ſhock to government.

After this our author proceeds to enumerate the various inſtances of miniſterial error which are the ſubjects of popular complaint, and argues to prove a reverſal of the preſent court ſyſtem, only can reſtore the tranquillity of the people.

II. *Obſervations on a Pamphlet, entitled Thoughts on the Cauſe of the preſent Diſcontents.* *By* Catherine Macaulay, 1s. Dilly.

Theſe obſervations though evidently written in haſte, are nevertheleſs entitled to a very ſerious peruſal; it is not often that two writers of eminence, each ſupporting popular opinions in the wideſt latitude, differ upon political ſubjects; actuated by the vehemence of their zeal, they frequently conſider every method equitable by which their end is to be produced, and like champions in ſpirituals, imagine that the goodneſs of their cauſe muſt ſanctify even palpable abſurdity—This however is not the caſe with Mrs. Macaulay, for though the author *of the Thoughts*, &c. values himſelf entirely upon that *amor patriæ* which ſhe declares the only ſpring of her own action, ſtill ſhe will not accept profeſſion for principles, nor give approbation to arguments which ſhe thinks evidently wrong, merely on account of their appearing in the garb of liberty.

To the diſgrace of human nature, ſays Mrs. Macaulay, and the plague of ſociety, an able head and an honeſt heart are but too often ſeparated. The pamphlet in queſtion

is written with great eloquence, acuteneſs, and art; but its fine-turned and poliſhed periods carry with them a poiſon ſufficient to deſtroy all the little virtue and underſtanding of ſound policy which is left in the nation. Whilſt the obvious intent of this pernicious work is to expoſe the dangerous deſigns of a profligate junto of courtiers, ſupported by the mere authority of the crown, againſt the liberties of the conſtitution, it endeavours to miſlead the people on the ſubject of the more complicated and ſpecious, though no leſs dangerous, manœuvres of ariſtocratic faction and party, founded on and ſupported by the corrupt principle of ſelf-intereſt, and to guard againſt the poſſible conſequenceof an effectual reformation in the vitiated parts of our conſtitution and government; a circumſtance much to be dreaded from the active exertion of a vigorous and enlightened zeal in the great body of the people.

The multitude, continues Mrs. M———, whoſe judgements are, more eſpecially in matters of government, directed by the warm impulſe of preſent injury, are too apt, in the ſcale of compariſon, to regard paſt evils with an eye of partial complacency. The offences of a preſent poſſeſſor of power throw a favourable ſhade over the equally atrocious crimes of his deſigning predeceſſors. The grievances attending his government, which are but the bitter conſequences, or rather the fruits of ſeeds ſown by his anceſtors, are regarded as ſpringing immediately from the particular policy of his adminiſtration; and thus the cauſes of political evils being never traced up to their ſources, it is not ſurprizing that the generality of mankind are ſo unfortunately divided in their opinions concerning their cure.

After this Mrs. Macaulay obſerves that a ſyſtem of corruption began at the very period of the Revolution, and growing from its nature with increaſing vigour, was the policy of every ſucceeding adminiſtration. To ſhare the plunder of a credulous people, ſays ſhe, cabals were formed between the repreſentatives and the miniſters. Parliament, the great barrier of our much-boaſted conſtitution, while it preſerved its forms, annihilated its ſpirit; and, from a controuling power over the executive parts of government, became a mere inſtrument of regal adminiſtration. It would be invidious and even tedious to detail the moral and political evils which the ſyſtem of adminiſtration which took place at the Revolution, and which has been regularly, and with little alteration, ſyſtematically carried on from that period to the preſent times, has produced; the deſtructive grievance of a debt of one hundred and forty millions, a grievance which operates powerfully and variouſly againſt public freedom and independence; a ſtrong military ſtanding force, contrary to the very exiſtence of real liberty; an army of placemen and penſioners, whoſe private intereſt is repugnant to the welfare of the public weal; ſeptennial parliaments, in violation of the firmeſt principle in the conſtitution; and heavy taxes impoſed for the ſingle advantage and emolument of individuals, a grievance never ſubmitted to by any people, not eſſentially enſlaved.

Had any thing more than a mode of tyranny more agreeable to the intereſts of the ariſtocratic faction, who took the lead in the oppoſition to the arbitrary adminiſtration of king James, been the probable conſequence of the Revolution, that important circumſtance in the annals of our country had never taken place.

The extenſion of popular powers have ever been regarded with a jealous eye by a miſinformed and ſelfiſh nobility. To diminiſh the force of new acquired privileges, and as a bulwark to the party againſt the dreaded vengeance of a routed though hardly ſubdued faction, the power of the reigning prince was to be ſtrengthened by every diabolical engine which the ſubtle head and corrupt heart of a ſtateſman could invent. The nation, inſtead of being the paymaſters, were to become the creditors of government. The larger the national debt, the ſtronger was ſuppoſed to be the operation of this ſtate engine; the more the people were beggared, the more it diminiſhed their conſtitutional independency; and the largeneſs of the revenue, neceſſary for the ſupply of ſo expenſive a government, with the yearly intereſt to be paid to its creditors, it was foreſeen would afford variety of excuſes for levying exorbitant taxes on the public; and thus the management of the revenue would give ſo large an additional power to the crown, as to make ample amends for the loſs of a few idle prerogatives.

The wicked ſyſtem of policy ſet on foot by the leaders of the Revolutioniſts in the reign of king William, and which proceeded perhaps more from fear of perſonal ſafety than from any very malicious intent againſt their country, was thoroughly completed under the adminiſtration of their ſons; but whilſt this ſtate faction, who called themſelves whigs, but who in reality were as much the deſtructive, though concealed enemies of public liberty, as were its more generous, becauſe more avowed adverſaries the tories, whilſt they were erecting their batteries againſt thoſe they termed inveterate Jacobites and prejudiced republicans, it never came into their heads, that they were ruining their own importance, and, conſequently, rendering the crown ſtrong enough to ſet all parties at defiance, to put them on their good behaviour, and to treat them with that contempt which is natural to a ſovereign in the plenitude of independent power.

A timid prince, in the new eſtabliſhment of ſovereignty, will ſubject his own intereſts and

and inclinations to the intereſts and inclinations of the faction, by whoſe efforts he was raiſed to power, and by whoſe influence he is ſupported in it; his ſtronger and more confirmed ſucceſſors will be apt to regard ſuch a dependence in no more favourable a light than as a ſtate of ſplendid vaſſalage, and be tempted to make uſe of the ſuperior advantages of their ſituation to throw off the fetters of former obligations.

That the loſs of their power by his preſent majeſty's having diſplayed the independent greatneſs of his ſituation, is the only grievance which a large faction in this country ſuppoſes to exiſt among us, and the only grievance they wiſh to ſee removed, has been generally ſurmiſed by the jealous friends of liberty. That they ſhould earneſtly endeavour to conceal their ſentiments from the eye of the public, it was natural to imagine, but that they ſhould proclaim it to the world, and endeavour to argue mankind into hazardous exertions of oppoſition for their particular intereſts alone, is a conſummate piece of indiſcretion, which nothing could make us believe practical politicians to be guilty of, had we not been convinced to the contrary by the obvious tendency of the work intitled, "Thoughts on the Cauſe of the preſent Diſcontents," ſuppoſed to be written by a man whom we may juſtly eſteem the mouth of the faction.

In a work where all the fetters laid upon public liberty are not only regarded with indifference, but treated as neceſſary evils, rather to be ſupported than aboliſhed, we cannot help ſmiling to hear the author with all the power of eloquence pathetically lamenting, as a man who had remotely felt ſomething of the humiliation, the dependent, invidious, and mortifying ſtate of that very immediate ſlave to an abſolute monarch, a miniſter of ſtate: we cannot, I ſay, help ſmiling to hear a philoſopher and a politician lament the natural conſequence of thoſe very circumſtances which he eſteems neceſſary in government.

We cannot help wondering at the corruptneſs of the heart, and the deception of the head of the ſame writer, who, whilſt he emphatically ſets forth the tyranny growing from a truſt too long continued to parliaments, abſolutely diſclaiming againſt the quick return of power in the people's hands, on the ſhallow pretence of the horrible diſorders attending frequent elections, and the committing every three years the independent gentlemen of the counties into a conteſt with the treaſury. What was it which firſt gave riſe to and increaſed theſe diſorders to the preſent formidable pitch? but the lucrative proſpect which a ſeat in parliament, in the preſent mode of corruption, gives for the enriching the repreſentative, at the expence of his country and conſtituents; take away the cauſe and the effect will ceaſe; take away from the repreſentative, by a quick and thorough circulating round of rotation, every ſuch lucrative and corrupt proſpect of private intereſt, and the warm contention for ſeats in parliament, both on the ſide of government and individuals, will ſink into a coolneſs which will reduce ſuch elections to the quiet calmneſs of a nomination for pariſh officers. If triennial parliaments will not ſerve the turn, change the half, or the whole of your parliament yearly, and deprive your repreſentatives of a corrupt and ſtanding intereſt in the legiſlature, by debarring every member of parliament of the capacity of re-election under a certain term of years.

Equally averſe, according to Mrs. M——, is the author of the Cau e of the preſent Diſcontents againſt every other conſtitutional propoſition for the remedying the growing evils of our government, as againſt the orthodox principle of rotation; a place bill would ſet the executive power at variance with the legiſlative, and hazard the forms of our excellent conſtitution. The forms of a conſtitution is ſure of little advantage when its ſpirit is loſt. But an independent parliament, the true parliament of the people, is intruſted with ſufficient powers to keep the executive parts of the government in a ſubordination, which muſt prevent any poſſible infringement either of the form or the ſpirit of the conſtitution.

To correct evils which are allowed to be exceſſive, this mighty champion of the whig faction, the author of the Thoughts on the Cauſe of the preſent Diſcontents, propoſes that the people, who are not to be truſted with any additional or original powers adequate to the correcting the grievances ariſing from miſtaken confidence, ſhould meet in counties and in corporations to ſcan the conduct of their repreſentatives, and to ſend, I preſume, diſregarded petitions to the throne for the diſſolution of a body of men whom the very nature of their truſt muſt render corrupt, and whoſe ſucceſſors in office, ſuch a truſt continuing, muſt, from the very conſtitution of human characters, be equally treacherous and equally formidable.

A more extended and equal power of election, a very important ſpring in the machine of political liberty, is entirely diſregarded by our author; but he does not forget to flatter his ſovereign with the hopes, that were his party once taken into favour, the purſe of the people would be as prodigally ſacrificed to every luſt of capricious grandeur and expence, as it is at preſent ſuppoſed to be, to the venal machinations of ſtate policy. ‖ Such infamous flattery, could it have any effect on a wiſe

‖ *Suppoſe, ſays the author of the Preſent Diſcontents, we were to aſk, whether the king has been richer than his predeceſſors in accumulated wealth ſince the eſtabliſhment of the plan of*

wise and just sovereign, was fitter for the royal ear than for public criticism. The public must consider moderation as the most useful virtue in a prince, and that a parliament fulfilling its duty will on no pretence whatsoever suffer more money to be raised on their constituents than is necessary for their defence, and the decent magnificence of their governors.

Mrs. Macaulay having thus delivered her sentiments on Mr. B——'s pamphlet, concludes in this manner:

I would warn my countrymen from entering into any dangerous or even vigorous measures against the conduct of their present governors, without exacting a political creed from leaders, who, under the specious pretensions of public zeal, are to all appearances only planning schemes of private emolument and private ambition. I would have them exact some particular promises of real public service; and be never persuaded out of this political truth, That as democratical power never can be preserved from anarchy without representation, so representation never can be kept free from tyrannical exertions on the rights of the people without rotation.

III. *An Account of the Character and Manners of the* French; *with occasional Observations on the* English. 2 vol. 8vo. 8s. Dilly.

This is an entertaining article—The manners of the French are minutely entered into, though we cannot say the enquiry is very much to their honour; and as the French ladies are universally celebrated for their freedom, their attractions and their power, we shall select the following account, to shew the British fair that they are not altogether such objects of proper esteem, nor such possessors of real happiness as they are generally imagined.

The French women, however they may delight in frequenting places of public resort, are not, in general, so active as the English; among whom bodily exercises, such as walking, riding, and dancing, are incomparably more in use; and though their gait may, by some, not be thought so remarkably graceful, nor their feats in a ball room so various, yet it is certain they will by much out-walk and out-dance the French; over whom their dexterity and courage in horsemanship is obvious.

The gracefulness of a French lady's step has ever been a subject of the highest panegyric in the mouth of every Frenchman who ever attempted to celebrate the manifold brilliant qualities of his countrywomen. But though it cannot be denied that their movements are just and regular, and even agreeable, yet there seems no necessity of attributing to them that majesty which many of their admirers pretend to discern so conspicuously, that a Frenchman is often apt to speak of them in the same manner as Virgil represents Juno speaking of herself, when taken up with the idea of her importance she says *Incedo Regina*.

The truth is, that, as it was observed with regard to fashion, all this is mere matter of opinion. What by some is accounted graceful, and what the French call *dégagé*, appearing to others bold and *effronté*, a word generally understood, but not easily rendered with precision: the vulgar call it brazen. These aims at stateliness in the French ladies, so highly extolled by their countrymen, have accordingly been treated by others as pure affectation; or, to give it a softer term, an unnecessary studiousness of exhibiting their persons to advantage.

Bnt as merit, even of the most trifling sort, should not be discouraged, one may venture to say that the French women are certainly laudable for endeavouring (tho' their methods may be occasionally erroneous) to supply the sparingness of nature in the embellishment of their outward frame, by the assistance of art; and even wish that our own much fairer countrywomen would not shew themselves forgetful (which is too often the case) that native charms may receive no inconsiderable improvement by condescending to attend somewhat to carefulness in the regulation of carriage and motion.

It is chiefly, if not almost solely by an attention of this kind the French women, though unable to rival them in such exterior perfections as are the result of pure nature, attain to a degree of eminence in most of the brilliant accomplishments, that in a manner effaces the recollection of their inferiority in the former. To which when we add the wit and vivacity of a cultivated understanding (a praise they so uncommonly deserve, that it cannot be too often repeated to their honour and the incitement of others to imitate them) one would think they need not much deplore the absence of personal comeliness, and that the pains they have taken to counterbalance that defect afford an ample compensation.

After having expatiated so largely on the

favouritism, I believe it will be found that the picture of royal indigence which our court has presented, until this year, has been truly humiliating; nor has it been relieved from this unseemly distress but by means which have hazarded the affections of the people, and shaken their confidence in parliament. If the public treasures had been exhausted in magnificence and splendor, this distress would have been accounted for, and in some measure justified. Nothing would be more unworthy of this nation, than with a mean and mechanical rule to mete out the splendor of the crown. Indeed I have found very few persons disposed to so ungenerous a procedure. Thoughts on the Cause of the present Discontents, page 31.

mental beauties, and the many other engaging qualities of the French women, it is but natural to drop a reflection on their unhappy deficiency in perſonal charms; and to lament that, in forming them with ſo remarkable an aptitude and inclination to pleaſe by almoſt every other motive that fixes the attention and captivates the hearts of men, nature ſhould have denied them an adequate meaſure of thoſe attractions that operate ſo invincibly on the ſight, and are ſo often more powerful alone than the united force of every other conſideration.

The French women are, in this light, a melancholy verification of the *nihil ex omni parte beatum*, nothing is completely perfect. A truth foreigners diſcover at firſt ſight of them. A truth which the Frenchmen themſelves, who have ſeen thoſe countries where handſomeneſs in the ſex is a gift of far greater diffuſion, acknowledge with a readineſs they are ſtrangers to in the confeſſion of any other national deficiency; and a truth of which the women in France feel the reality with too much poignancy of conviction, as may be clearly evinced by their perpetual efforts to conceal or extenuate it.

Beauty, in ſhort, is a plant of no common growth in the French ſoil. We are often obliged to ſeek it there with as much difficulty as it may be found with eaſe in England; where every ſtreet affords agreeable objects in ſuch profuſion as well merits the epigram once made on the women of this country, by a foreigner of diſtinction on a viſit to the court of Charles the Firſt; the laſt line of which pays them the compliment of ſaying *Huc Venerem credas tranſpoſuiſſe Paphon*, one would think that Venus had tranſplanted Paphos hither.

A proverb in France, which is no weak argument of the ſcarcity of Female beauty there, is the following; that a handſome woman is the goddeſs of her acquaintance, the queen of her huſband, and the tyrant of her lovers.

No ſaying was ever more true in many, or rather in all reſpects. Her name is on every tongue; and her charms are an inceſſant topic of diſcourſe wherever ſhe is known. Her huſband profeſſes the moſt humble obſequiouſneſs to the moſt diſtant hints of her wiſhes and deſires; and piques himſelf upon an inviolable obſervance of the conjugal fidelity ſo very few French huſbands are fond of preſerving, except in ſuch a caſe, of which the rarity is undoubtedly the chief cauſe of that virtue being ſo little practiſed.

But however, in ſuch inſtances, he may prove loving and faithful, he muſt not expect a reciprocation. This would deprive her of thoſe endleſs homages that compoſe the principal ingredient in the happineſs of a wedded, as well as of a ſingle beauty in France.

May, 1770.

To ſee a train of real or feigned lovers proſtrate at the ſhrine of her perfections, is a triumph which a French woman, conſcious of her external charms, and of the high rate they are valued at in a country where they do not abound, is not in the humour to ſacrifice to domeſtic tranquillity and retirement from the croud.

Hence thoſe legions of admirers that beſiege her not only in every place of public reſort, but in the very *penetralia* of her houſe, that infeſt her moſt private receſſes, and ſcarce leave her a moment ſhe can properly call her own.

In return ſhe poſſeſſes the abſolute command of all her adorers, who are zealouſly attentive to receive and perform the minuteſt of her orders, with the moſt ſolicitous punctuality. Their time and activity become wholly devoted to her will and caprice; and they muſt not preſume to exempt any talent or appurtenance from the moſt boundleſs ſubſerviency to her pleaſure. Even their purſe, that moſt delicate part of every man's ſyſtem, has no plea for the leaſt exception whatever; and, indeed, there is no province wherein the French are more profuſe of their pecuniary favours, than in matters of intrigue and gallantry.

Thus it appears the above cited proverb is fully verified in the examination of its juſtneſs in general, and tallies, at the ſame time, very remarkably with another of no unſimilar tendency, and which every Pariſian is deſirous a ſtranger ſhould be appriſed of on his arrival at that metropolis, as in the enumeration of its many merits, (wherein no Frenchman is ſparing) he uſually takes care to inform him, by way of poſtſcript, that Paris is the paradiſe of women, and the purgatory of men.

The women of France are ſo ſenſible of their defect of beauty, that in ſpite of their paſſion for public entertainments, and the inherent propenſity of the ſex to gratify curioſity, they ſeem more inclined, on theſe occaſions, to obtain the firſt end mentioned in the motives that lead to ſuch places, to ſee, rather than be ſeen.

Hence we may account for the much greater readineſs they manifeſt for twilight walks than is found in our women; with whom, generally, the approach of the duſk is a ſignal to retire from thoſe public ſcenes of univerſal meeting, where they have enjoyed the triumph of thoſe charms which are moſt conſpicuous by the light of day.

IV. A Word to the Wiſe, *a Comedy as it was performed at the Theatre Royal in* Drury-lane, written by Hugh Kelly of the Middle Temple, 8vo. 5s. Dodſley, Dilly, &c.

The diſturbances occaſioned in the theatre by this comedy, on account of the author's political character, have already been laid be-

fore our readers in the Britiſh Theatre, together with the fable of the piece: prefixed to the publication Mr. Kelly enters into a juſtification of his conduct, and though he honeſtly avows his principles in oppoſition to popular opinion, we think he clearly refutes the charge ſo poſitively urged againſt him, of being a penſioner of government. As to the merit of his play, the moral tendency is univerſally acknowledged, and the following ſcene, which we ſelect by way of ſpecimen, we recommend in a particular manner to the attention of the ladies.

ACT III. SCENE II.

Enter Capt. Dormer *to* Villars.

Dormer. All alive and merry, my dear Villars, I am now in caſh enough; but here, my boy, is the commiſſion I have been ſoliciting for you.——'Tis juſt ſigned,—and you muſt do me the additional favour of accepting this note to buy regimentals.

Villars. You overwhelm me with this generoſity—

Dormer. Nay, no heſitating—you ſhall give me a draft upon the agent for the money, or do any thing your ridiculous nicety requires, ſo you only condeſcend to oblige me.

Villars. I am at a loſs for words to——

Dormer. I am very glad of it, as I don't want to be thanked for an act of common juſtice; the neceſſities of the worthy have a conſtant claim upon the ſuperfluities of the rich, and we in reality only pay a debt, where the world imagines we confer an obligation.

Villars. This way of thinking is ſo noble, that——

Dormer. Poh—poh—poh man, let's have none of thoſe elaborate acknowledgements, eſpecially at this time—when I have news for you—ſuch news!—would you believe it, Miſs Willoughby has actually left her father, and is now at my private lodgings in Pall-mall.

Villars. You aſtoniſh me!

Dormer. Read this letter, and it will inform you of every thing.

Villars reads. "My deareſt Dormer, my "unrelenting father has this morning com- "manded me, never to receive a viſit from "you more——

Dormer. There's a touch of the pathetic, Villars.——My unrelenting father has this morning commanded me, never to receive a viſit from you more. [*ludicrouſly.*]

Villars. "But there's no poſſibility of ex- "iſting without my Dormer——

Dormer. But there's no poſſibility of exiſting without my Dormer—

Villars. "I have therefore ſent ſome "cloaths, and a few ornaments, to the houſe "in Pall-mall, where I have occaſionally "met him, and ſhall follow them immedi- "ately myſelf—

Dormer. And ſhall follow them immediately myſelf—Ay, there ſhe drops the heroic, and ſenſibly proceeds to buſineſs.

Villars. "If my Dormer's paſſion is as "ſincere and as honourable as I think it, "he will take inſtant meaſures for carrying "me to Scotland——

Dormer. No—Scotland is too far to the north, Villars—too far to the north——but mind what follows.

Villars. "And put it out of the power of "the moſt malignant deſtiny—

Dormer. There ſhe's in heroics again, Villars.

Villars. "To rob him of his Cornelia Wil- "loughby."

Dormer. To rob him of his Cornelia Willoughby.—You muſt ſpeak that with all the emphaſis of tragedy tenderneſs, man: your voice muſt be broken—your boſom muſt be thump'd—your eyes muſt be fixed. Zounds it will never do without a deal of the paſſionate.

Villars. How can you turn a woman into ridicule, whoſe partiality for yourſelf is the only cauſe of her indiſcretion?

Dormer. And how can you ſuppoſe that her partiality for me, ſhould render me blind to the impropriety of her conduct?—I can ſee when a woman plays the fool with myſelf, as ſoon as when ſhe plays it with other people.

Villars. Well, but what do you intend to do; you ſee her elopement is upon an abſolute ſuppoſition of your intending to marry her?

Dormer. I don't know that, nor do I ſee how I am bound to take more care of a lady's honour, than ſhe chuſes to take herſelf.—But even admitting the force of your ſuppoſition, what can I do? It is not in my power to marry her, ſhe knows herſelf it is not in my power, and I ſhould cut a very ridiculous figure in the eye of the world, if after a fine girl threw herſelf voluntarily into my arms, with a perfect knowledge of my ſituation, I was to read her a lecture of morality with a prim, puritanical phyz, and to cry, "you ſhan't ſtay with me, Miſs, you muſt go home and be dutiful to your papa."

Villars. My dear Captain, a fond woman alwas judges of her lover by herſelf; and Miſs Willoughby imagines, becauſe ſhe is ready to run any riſk for your ſake, that you will as readily run any hazard for her's—ſhe therefore truſts you——

Dormer. Zounds, Villars, how prepoſterouſly you argue;—doesn't every woman who truſts entirely to the diſcretion of a lover,—truſt a robber with her purſe, and an enemy with her reputation? A woman of real principle will never put it into a man's power to be perfidious, and I ſhould not care to truſt any of theſe eloping damſels with my honour, who are ſuch miſerable guardians of their own.

Villars. You are a very extraordinary man indeed,

indeed, to think meanly of a woman, for giving you the greateſt proof which ſhe can poſſibly ſhew of her affection.

Dormer. I muſt think meanly of any woman who gives me an improper proof of her affection, tho' I may be inclined to take an advantage of it.

Villars. Indeed!

Dormer. O! Villars, if the women did but know how we doat upon them for keeping us at a ſenſible diſtance, and how we deſpiſe them where they are forwardly fond, their very pride wou'd ſerve them in the room of reaſon, and they would learn to be prudent even from the greatneſs of their vanity.

Villars. So then you think Miſs Willoughby fair game, now ſhe has———

Dormer. Undoubtedly;———formerly, indeed, I had ſome ſcruples on her father's account,—but now ſhe has gone this length, there is no reſiſting the temptation.—As I told you before, Villars, ſhe knows I can't marry her, ſhe knows I am already engaged, and what the devil do you think ſhe wants with me——hey?

Villars. Why but—

Dormer. Why but,——why but what? Only conſider, man, what a mind a woman muſt have, who can plunge her whole family in wretchedneſs for any fellow's ſake; honour, believe me, Villars, never took root in a boſom which is dead to the feelings of nature; nor are thoſe in the leaſt to be pitied who are willingly deſtroyed.

Villars. Well, well, I ſtay ſtill—

Dormer. But well, well,———I haven't time to hear what you wou'd ſay,—for I want you to go to Pall-mall directly, to ſee that Miſs Willoughby is properly accommodated.——I know the moment ſhe is miſſed I ſhall be ſuſpected, ſo I'll go to my father's and be in the way there, to ſave appearances as much as poſſible.

Villars. Why, hav'nt you been at Pall-mall yourſelf to receive her?

Dormer. Yes, but I had only time to take a few trifling liberties,—and I am now going to make love very much againſt my inclination to Miſs Montagu——My father read me a damn'd ſevere lecture this morning, and the beſt way of preventing any ſuſpicion from faſtening on me about Miſs Willoughby, is to ſhew every mark of readineſs to comply with his inclinations;—but go, my dear boy, about the buſineſs, and I'll do as much for you, whene'er a pretty woman brings you into difficulties.

Villars. O, I am much oblig'd to you.

Dormer. The people of the houſe will admit you directly;—and remember, that a trifling lie or two muſt choak neither of us, if any body ſhou'd queſtion us about the little run-away.

V. Conſtantia, *or the diſtreſſed Friend.* 1 vol. 12mo. Johnſton. 3s.

The author of the preſent article poſſeſſes ſuch a power over the paſſions, that in a relation of ſome very improbable events, he affects the heart not a little forcibly, and gives ſome leſſons that deſerve a ſerious attention from his readers.

VI. *An Oration delivered by the Reverend Mr.* Horne, *at a numerous Meeting of the Freeholders of* Middleſex *aſſembled at* Mile-End Aſſembly Room, March 30, 1770, *&c.* 6d. Wheble.

The propriety of an addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition to the throne, is the purport of Mr. Horne's oration, in which he particularly enumerates the ſeveral popular objects of complaint, ſince the concluſion of the laſt peace, and points out as the only probable remedy of national grievances, a diſſolution of the preſent parliament. This is the oration in which Mr. Horne brings the charge againſt Mr. Kelly which is ſtated at large in another part of the Magazine.

VII. *Letters to the Earl of* Hillſborough, *Secretary of State for the Colonies,* &c. 1s. Wilkie.

Theſe letters which are written by a gentleman who calls himſelf Pliny Junior, as well as to Lord Hillſborough, are addreſſed, he tells us, to the marquis of Rockingham, together with the archbiſhops and biſhops, on the late ſubverſion of the political ſyſtem of the Revolution, and the manifeſt violation of the act of ſettlement, by authorizing and appointing perſons profeſſing the Roman catholic religion, to hold legiſlative and executive offices in the government of Grenada, and the Grenadines, which are part of the empire of Great Britain. The letters before us were firſt printed in the Public Advertiſer, and now appear with a prefatory addreſs to the proteſtants of the three kingdoms and the colonies.

VIII. *The Deſtruction of Trade and the Ruin of the Metropolis prognoſticated from a total Inattention to the Conſervancy of the River* Thames. 1s. Newbery.

It is very much to be wiſhed that the Trinity houſe, to which this pamphlet is immediately addreſſed, would pay a proper attention to the ſubject of the well intending author; the preſent neglected ſituation of the Thames is truly deplorable, and unleſs ſome care is ſpeedily taken to remove the obſtructions on that beautiful river, the navigation muſt be totally deſtroyed in thoſe places, where a free channel is moſt evidently neceſſary for the convenience of the public.

IX. *The Hiſtory of* Charles Wentworth, *Eſq; in a Series of Letters,* 3 vol. 7s. 6d. ſewed. Becket.

The author of this piece is a friend to mankind, for his aim is to inculcate leſſons of morality—in this he has not failed, and conſequently deſerves a recommendation to our readers.

X. *Innocent Blood crying to God from the Streets of* Boſton; *a Sermon, by* John Lathrop, A. M. *Paſtor of the ſecond Church at* Boſton. 1s. Dilly.

Mr. Lathrop preached this ſermon at Boſton, ſoon after the unhappy quarrel between the populace of that place and the ſoldiery. We cannot ſay that we approve altogether of the performance, or think it calculated for the pulpit; it is true, a ſpirit of liberty breathes through the diſcourſe, but little or no ſpirit of devotion—it is calculated rather to inflame than to conciliate; and the preacher, in the vehemence of his political zeal, forgets that mercy and forgiveneſs form the principal foundations of real Chriſtianity.

XI. *The female Advocate, a Poem, by* W. Woty, 4to. 2s. Flexney.

The ladies, in whoſe cauſe Mr. Woty here offers himſelf an advocate, have many obligations to that gentleman, for this ingenious production, which labours to prove that all their errors proceed from the faults of the other ſex, and that every weakneſs, as well as every reprehenſible quality of their minds, is entirely of maſculine creation.

XII. *The Night and Moment, a Dialogue,* 12mo. 2s. 6d. Urquhart.

Though this piece on the title page is ſaid to be a tranſlation from the French of Crebillon, we think that circumſtance a little apocryphal; becauſe, if Crebillon was looſe he was at leaſt witty, which is by no means the characteriſtic of the preſent article.

XIII. *A general View of antient Hiſtory, Chronology, and Geography. By* T. Stackhouſe, A. M. 4to. 4s. 6d. Dodſley.

The title of this work ſufficiently explains its uſe, and it is only neceſſary to add, that there is much merit in the execution.

XIV. *The* Scotchman; *or the World as it goes, a Novel. By* Mr. de Treyſlac de Vergy.

The article now under conſideration is a miſerable catchpenny, and dedicated by the author to Mr. Wilkes, in hopes that the popularity of the patron, and the prejudices entertained againſt the Scotch, may be a means of obtruding it upon the public.

XV. *The Conſtitution defended and Penſioner expoſed, in Remarks on the* Falſe Alarm, 1s.

The frog in the fable, whoſe ambition to rival the ox, proved fatal to him in the end, would be no bad leſſon for the preſent author to read; he may ſwell, as much as he can, but it is much more probable he will burſt, than appear any thing like an equal competitor for the Rambler.

XVI. *A true Narrative of an unfortunate Elopement, in a Series of Letters by* ——— S———, *Eſq;* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Holdſworth.

We do not ſee any buſineſs for troubling the public with the article before us; which only tells how one Lieutenant P——— ran away with the wife of one Captain S———, the firſt a very naughty boy, and the latter a very unfortunate poor gentleman.

XVII. *Letters from* M. de Voltaire *to ſeveral of his Friends.* 12mo. Davis and Wheble.

We doubt not but the ingenious reader will gladly peruſe a correſpondence of the celebrated Voltaire, with his friends, when we tell him the tranſlation is the accurate Dr. Franklin's. Voltaire, though often light, is moſt commonly entertaining; and can ſcarcely employ his pen upon any ſubject without ſome diſplay of his great abilities.

XVIII. *Reflexions on the Ruin of an antient Cathedral, to which is added, an Elegy on Winter.* 4to. 1s. Newbery.

There is much benevolence, and much poetry in this article; for the firſt, let us acquaint the reader that the profits of the ſale are to be charitably applied; and for the laſt let him ſatisfy himſelf by a candid peruſal.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Narva *and* Mored. *An* African *Eclogue.*

RECITE the loves of Narva and Mored,
The prieſt of Chalma's triple idol ſaid.
High from the ground the youthful warriors ſprung,
Loud on the concave ſhell the lances rung:
In all the myſtic mazes of the dance,
The youths of Banny's burning ſands advance.
Whilſt the ſoft virgin panting looks behind,
And rides upon the pinions of the wind:
Aſcends the mountain's brow, and meaſures round
The ſteepy cliffs of Chalma's ſacred ground.
Chalma, the God whoſe noiſy thunders fly
Thro' the dark covering of the midnight ſky.
Whoſe arm directs the cloſe embattled hoſt,
And ſinks the lab'ring veſſels on the coaſt.
Chalma, whoſe excellence is known from far;
From Lupa's rocky hill to Calabar.
The guardian God of Afric and the iſles,
Where nature in her ſtrongeſt vigor ſmiles;
Where the blue bloſſom of the forky thorn,
Bends with the nectar of the op'ning morn:
Where Gingers aromatic matted root,
Creep through the mead, and up the mountains ſhoot.
Three times the virgin ſwimming on the breeze,
Danc'd in the ſhadow of the myſtic trees:
When like a dark cloud ſpreading to the view,
The firſt-born ſons of war and blood purſue;

Swift

Swift as the elk they pour along the plain;
Swift as the flying clouds diſtilling rain.
Swift as the boundings of the youthful roe,
They courſe around, and lengthen as they go.
Like the long chain of rocks, whoſe ſummits riſe,
Far in the ſacred regions of the ſkies;
Upon whoſe top the black'ning tempeſt lours,
Whilſt down its ſide the guſhing torrent pours.
Like the long cliffy mountains which extend
From Lorbar's cave, to where the nations end,
Which ſink in darkneſs, thick'ning and ob-ſcure,
Impenetrable, myſtic and impure;
The flying terrors of the war advance,
And round the ſacred oak repeat the dance.
Furious they twiſt around the gloomy trees,
Like leaves in autum twirling with the breeze.
So when the ſplendor of the dying day,
Darts the red luſtre of the watry way;
Sudden beneath Toddida's whiſtling brink,
The circling billows in wild eddies ſink:
Whirl furious round and the loud burſting wave
Sink down to Chalma's ſacerdotal cave;
Explore the palaces on Zira's coaſt,
Where howls the war ſong of the chieftain's ghoſt,
Where the artificer in realms below,
Gilds the rich lance, or beautifies the bow:
From the young palm tree ſpins the uſeful twine,
Or makes the teeth of elephants divine.
Where the pale children of the feeble ſun,
In ſearch of gold, thro' every climate run;
From burning heat, to freezing torments go,
And live in all viciſſitudes of woe.
Like the loud eddies of Toddida's ſea,
The warriors circle the myſterious tree:
Till ſpent with exerciſe, they ſpread around,
Upon the op'ning bloſſoms of the ground.
The prieſteſs riſing, ſings the ſacred tale,
And the loud chorus ecchos thro' the dale.

PRIESTESS.

Far from the burning ſands of Calabar;
Far from the luſtre of the morning ſtar;
Far from the pleaſure of the holy morn;
Far from the bleſſedneſs of Chalma's horn,
Now reſt the ſouls of Narva and Mored,
Laid in the duſt, and number'd with the dead.
Dear are their memories to us, and long,
Long, ſhall their attributes be known in ſong.
Their lives were tranſient as the meadow flow'r,
Ripen'd in ages, wither'd in an hour.
Chalma reward them in his gloomy cave,
And open all the priſons of the grave.
Bred to the ſervice of the godhead's throne,
And living but to ſerve his God alone;
Narva was beauteous as the op'ning day;
When on the ſpangling waves the ſun beams play.
When the Mackaw aſcending to the ſky,
Views the bright ſplendor with a ſteady eye.
Tall, as the houſe of Chalma's dark retreat;
Compact and firm, as Rhadal Ynca's fleet.
Completely beauteous, as a ſummer's ſun,
Was Narva, by his excellence undone.
Where the ſoft Togla creeps along the meads,
Thro' ſcented Calamus and fragrant reeds;
Where the ſweet Zinſa ſpreads its matted bed,
Liv'd the ſtill ſweeted flow'r, the young Mo-red.
Black was her face, as Togla's hidden cell;
Soft as the moſs where hooting adders dwell.
As to the ſacred court ſhe brought a fawn,
The ſportive tenant of the ſpicy lawn
She ſaw and lov'd! and Narva too forgot
His ſacred veſtment, and his myſtic lot.
Long had the mutual ſigh, the mutual tear,
Burſt from the breaſt, and ſcorn'd confinement there.
Exiſtence was a torment! O my breaſt!
Can I find accents to unfold the reſt!
Lock'd in each others arms, from Hyga's cave,
They plung'd relentleſs to a watry grave;
And falling murmur'd to the pow'rs above,
Gods! take our lives unleſs we live to love.

Shoreditch, May 2, 1770. C.

THE COUNTRY PARSON.

[*From Dr. Goldſmith's Poem entitled* The Deſerted Village.]

NEAR yonder copſe, where once the garden ſmil'd,
And ſtill where many a garden flower grows wild;
There, where a few torn ſhrubs the place diſcloſe,
The village preacher's modeſt manſion roſe.
A man he was to all the country dear,
And paſſing rich with forty pounds a year;
Remote from towns he ran his godly race,
Nor e'er had chang'd, nor wiſh'd to change his place.
Unſkilful he to fawn, or ſeek for power,
By doctrines faſhion'd to the varying hour;
Far other aims his heart had learn'd to prize,
More bent to raiſe the wretched than to riſe.
His houſe was known to all the vagrant train,
He chid their wanderings, but reliev'd their pain;
The long remember'd beggar was his gueſt,
Whoſe beard deſcending ſwept his aged breaſt;
The ruin'd ſpendthrift, now no longer proud,
Claim'd kindred there, and had his claims allow'd;
The broken ſoldier, kindly bade to ſtay,
Sate by his fire, and talk'd the night away;
Wept o'er his wounds, or tales of ſorrow done,
Shoulder'd his crutch, and ſhew'd how fields were won.
Pleas'd with his gueſts the good man learn'd to glow,
And quite forgot their vices in their woe;
Careleſs their merits or their faults to ſcan,
His pity gave ere charity began.
Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,
And e'en his failings lean'd to virtue's ſide;
But in his duty prompt at every call,
He watch'd and wept, he pray'd and felt, for all.
And, as a bird each fond endearment tries,
To tempt its new fledg'd offſpring to the ſkies;
He try'd each art, reprov'd each dull delay,
Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way.
Beſide the bed where parting life was laid,
And ſorrow, guilt, and pain, by turns diſmay'd,

The

The rev'rend champion ſtood. At his controul,
Deſpair and anguiſh fled the ſtruggling ſoul;
Comfort came down the trembling wretch to raiſe,
And his laſt fault'ring accents whiſper'd praiſe.
At church with meek and unaffected grace,
His looks adorn'd the venerable place:
Truth from his lips prevail'd with double ſway,
And fools, who came to ſcoff, remain'd to pray.
The ſervice paſt, around the pious man,
With ready zeal each honeſt ruſtic ran;
E'en children follow'd with endearing wile,
And pluck'd his gown, to ſhare the good man's ſmile.
His ready ſmile a parent's warmth expreſt;
Their welfare pleas'd him, and their cares diſtreſt;
To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given,
But all his ſerious thoughts had reſt in heaven.
As ſome tall cliff that lifts its awful form
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the ſtorm,
Tho' round its breaſt the rolling clouds are ſpread,
Eternal ſunſhine ſettles on his head.

PROLOGUE *to the* WORD TO THE WISE.

Written by Mr. KELLY.
Spoken by Mr. KING.

WELL here you are, and comfortably ſqueez'd—
But do you come *quite* willing to be pleas'd?
Say, do you wiſh for bravo—fine-encore—
Or—hiſs off, off,—no more—no more—no more—
Tho' for true taſte I know the warmth you feel,
A roaſted poet is a glorious meal—
And oft I've known a miſerable wit,
Thro' downright laughter faſtn'd on the ſpit,
Baſted, with cat-call ſauce, for very fun,
Not till quite ready—but till quite undone—
And yet you ſerv'd the puppy as you ought,
How dare he think to tell you of a fault—
What fair one here from prudence *ever* ſtrays,
What lover here *e'er* flatters or betrays?
What huſband here is *ever* found to roam,
What wife is here that does not *doat* on home?
In yon gay circle, not a blooming face
From Club's rude king cou'd point you out the ace;
No ſober trader, in that crowded pit,
'Till clear, broad day will o'er his bottle ſit;
Nor while our commerce *fatally* decays,
Erect his villa, or ſet up his chaiſe—
Nay, you above, in cake-conſuming bow'rs,
Who thro' whole Sundays munge away your hours;
You are ſo mild, ſo gentle, that ev'n here,
Your ſweet ton'd voices never wound the ear;
Ne'er make the houſe for ture or prologue ring,
Roaſt beef—roaſt beef—the prologue, pro-logue—King.—
Why then, thus weigh'd in truth's ſevereſt ſcale,
Shall each pert ſcribbler impudently rail,
With dull morality diſgrace the ſtage,
And talk of vices in ſo *pure* an age?
Your wiſe forefathers, in politer days,
Had ev'n their faults commended in their plays;
To cheat a friend, or violate a wife,
Was then true humour, comedy, and life—
But now the bard becomes your higheſt boaſt,
Whoſe ill-bred pen traduces you the moſt;
Whoſe ſaucy muſe can hardily aver
That ſtill a *lady* poſſibly can err;
That ſtill a *lord* can trick you at a bet,
And fools and madmen are exiſting yet—
Be rous'd at laſt—nor, in an age ſo nice,
Let theſe grave dunces teize you with advice—
What, tho' ſome taylor's oft protracted bill
May hang all trembling on the author's quill,
Regard it not, remove the growing evil—
A well dreſt poet is the very devil—
Do taverns dun him—what, can ſcribblers eat—
treat?
Fine times, indeed, when ſcribblers think to
Do juſtice then—to night, ten minutes here
May blaſt the bard's whole labour of a year—
What do I ſee!—reſentment in your eyes?
'Tis true, the fellow at your mercy lies;
And of all wreaths, the Briton's nobleſt crown,
Is ne'er to ſtrike an enemy when down.—

EPILOGUE. *Spoken by Mrs.* BARRY.

MODISH divines, at court and in the city,
Are in their pulpits hum'rous, gay, and witty—
They've now chang'd hands, the ſtage and pulpit teaching,
Sermons are plays, and plays are merely preaching—
A word to the wiſe, a pretty pert adviſer!—
As if 'twere poſſible to make you wiſer:
Yet as each here may think the poet labours
Not to teach him but to inſtruct his neighbours;
As the bright regents of that ſplendid row
Sneer on the pit, for beings much below;
And theſe in turn, as things in order move,
Toſs up the ſneer to thoſe who mount above;
The gods look down, and let their *pity* fall
On front, ſide, green, ſtage-boxes, pit, and all.
Let me, before your carriages appear,
Breathe one ſhort word, ye wiſe ones, in your ear.
You ſtop your chairs, *(to the ſide boxes)* your hacks *(to the pit)* won't run away;
And ladies, *(to the gallery)* put not on your pattins pray;
And firſt ye ſoft, ye ſweet romantic maids,
Who die for purling ſtreams, and ſylvan ſhades,
And think for better and for worſe, to take
The beſt of huſbands, in a darling rake;
Who brings a ſhatter'd fortune to the fair,
With mind and body wanting vaſt repair;
Shall I for once your tender thoughts reveal?
'Tis fine to hear him ſwear, to ſee him kneel;
His tongue with worn-out extaſies will run,
'Till he has triumph'd, 'till the wife's undone;
And then that tender ſtrain ſo love-creating,
Turns to, "death, madam, hold your curſed prating,—

"You

« You quite diſtract me—prithee farther ſtand [hand—"
« I won't be teaz'd—zounds take away your
This is a ſad change, ladies, but 'tis common;
Man will be man, and woman will be woman;
For Villars is a phœnix, where's his brother?
'Twill take a hundred years to find another.
Yet you, ye fires, whom time ſhould render wiſe,
You act as if each moment it could riſe;
Forgetting all, what you yourſelves have been,
You truſt your girls with Dormers at fifteen;
Throw your poor lambkins in the tyger's way,
Then ſtare to find a rake—a beaſt of prey.
Learn prudence here—and, O! you precious blades,
Whether cockaded, or without cockades;
Whether haranguing for the public good,
You ſhake St. Stephens—or the Robin-hood—
Who ring our charms for ever in our ears,
Yet inly triumph at a virgin's tears;
Be now convinc'd—the libertine diſclaim,
And live to honour, if not dead to ſhame.
What is the plaudit of a fool when mellow,
Roaring in raptures, *a damn'd honeſt fellow?*
Will that repay you for the boſom ſtings?
Damn'd honeſt fellows, oft are worthleſs things.
But I'll ſtop here, I will not ſermonize—
A fooliſh woman can't inſtruct the wiſe.

Political Tranſactions in the City.

AT a court of common council held at Guildhall on Monday May 14th, the lord mayor acquainted the court that he called them together, at the requeſt of ſome worthy members of that court, to conſider of a petition to his majeſty for redreſs of grievances, and as the petition was intended to repreſent the violation of election, he thought it ſhould be done while the parliament were ſitting, which he informed them, he heard would break up on Thurſday next, which was the reaſon he called the court on Monday, which he acknowledged was an improper day.

Mr. Bellas after acquainting the court with the reaſon of calling them, made a motion that a humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, be preſented to his majeſty, the ſubſtance of which was complaining of the violation of election, and his majeſty's anſwer to the livery's remonſtrance; the latter part of which being objected to, a motion was made, that no notice be taken of it in the preſent petition, which, on a diviſion, was carried in the affirmative; ſeven aldermen and one hundred and four commoners againſt eight aldermen and fifty ſeven commoners, upon which a committee, conſiſting of the following ſix aldermen and twelve commoners, was appointed to draw up a petition, viz.

Aldermen.	S. Freeman, Eſq;
Trecothick,	Deputy Judd,
Stevenſon,	Mr. Townſend,
Croſby,	Mr. Sharp,
Townſend,	Mr. Anderſon,
Sawbridge,	Mr. Biſhop,
Wilkes,	Mr. Barford,
Commoners.	Mr. Wm. Wilſon,
Geo. Bellas, Eſq;	Mr. Plomer,
Mr Beardmore,	Mr. Shove.

Withdrew, and, after ſome time, came in with a petition, which being read, ſome parts were objected to; but the queſtion being put that that be the petition, &c. to be delivered to his majeſty, it was carried in the affirmative, upon a diviſion of ſeven aldermen and ninety-one commoners againſt ſix aldermen and forty commoners.

Mr. Bellas made a motion that it be preſented by the whole court, which was carried in the affirmative.

Ordered, that the ſheriffs, with the city remembrancer, do wait on his majeſty, to know when he will be waited on with the ſaid addreſs, &c.

Mr. Bellas made another motion, that the thanks of the court be given to Lord Chatham, for his zeal in ſupporting the privileges of election, and ſhortening the duration of parliament, &c. which was carried in the affirmative.

Ordered, the ſaid reſolution be fairly copied by the town-clerk, and preſented by the following committee appointed for that purpoſe, viz.

Aldermen.	Cockſedge,
Stevenſon,	Judd,
Croſby,	Beardmore,
Trecothick,	Sharp,
Townſend.	Townſend,
Commoners.	Anderſon,
Bellas,	Freman.

At this court the right hon. lord mayor took notice of a letter, which a few days ſince was publiſhed in the Ledger, reflecting on his lordſhip's humanity, and want of reſpect to the laws of the land, and the duties of a magiſtrate; which his lordſhip treated with proper indifference: However, a member of the court moved, that the publiſher ſhould be proſecuted; but his lordſhip ſignifying his diſregard of the publication, no more was ſaid upon it.

On Wedneſday the 23d at two in the afternoon the Lord Mayor, &c. waited on his majeſty, at St. James's, with the following humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition of the Lord Mayor, aldermen, and common-council of the city of London, which was read by the town-clerk as follows:

May it pleaſe your Majeſty,

When your majeſty's moſt faithful ſubjects, the citizens of London, whoſe loyalty and affection has been ſo often and effectual-

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ly proved and experienced by the illuſtrious houſe of Brunſwick, are labouring under the weight of that diſpleaſure, which your majeſty has been adviſed to lay upon them in the anſwer given from the throne to their late humble application, we feel ourſelves conſtrained, with all humility, to approach the royal father of his people.

Conſcious, ſire, of the pureſt ſentiments of veneration which they entertain for your majeſty's perſon, we are deeply concerned that what the law allows, and the conſtitution teaches, hath been miſconſtrued into diſreſpect to your majeſty by the inſtruments of that influence which ſhakes the realm.

Perplexed and aſtoniſhed as we are, by the awful *ſentence of cenſure* lately paſſed upon the citizens of London in your majeſty's anſwer from the throne, we cannot, without ſurrendering all that is dear to Engliſhmen, forbear moſt humbly to ſupplicate that your majeſty will deign to grant a more favourable interpretation to this dutiful though perſevering claim to our invaded birthrights; nothing doubting that the benignity of your majeſty's nature will, to our unſpeakable comfort, at length break through all the ſecret and viſible machinations, to which the city of London owes its late ſevere repulſe; and that your kingly juſtice and fatherly tenderneſs will diſclaim the malignant and pernicious advice which ſuggeſted the anſwer we deplore; an advice of a moſt dangerous tendency, inaſmuch as thereby the exerciſe of the cleareſt rights of the ſubject, namely, to petition the king for redreſs of grievances, to complain of the violation of the freedom of election, and to pray diſſolution of parliament, to point out mal-practices in adminiſtration, and to urge the removal of evil miniſters, hath by the generality of one *compendious word* been indiſcriminately checked with reprimand, and your majeſty's afflicted citizens of London have heard from the throne itſelf that the contents of their humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, laying their complaints and injuries at the feet of their ſovereign, cannot be but conſidered by your majeſty as diſreſpectful to yourſelf, injurious to your parliament, and irreconcileable to the principles of the conſtitution.

Your majeſty cannot diſapprove that we here aſſert the cleareſt principles of the conſtitution againſt the inſidious attempt of evil counſellors to perplex, confound, and ſhake them; we are determined to abide by thoſe rights and liberties, which our forefathers bravely vindicated at the ever memorable Revolution, and which their ſons will always reſolutely defend. We, therefore, now renew, at the foot of the throne, our claim to the indiſpenſible right of the ſubject - a full, free, and unmutilated parliament, legally choſen in all it's members—a right, which THIS houſe of commons have manifeſtly violated, depriving, at their will and pleaſure, the county of Middleſex of one of its legal repreſentatives, and arbitrarily nominating, as a knight of the ſhire, a perſon not elected by a majority of the freeholders. As the only conſtitutional means of reparation now left for the injured electors of Great Britain, we implore with moſt urgent ſupplications the diſſolution of this preſent parliament, the removal of evil miniſters, and the total extinction of that fatal influence, which has cauſed ſuch a national diſcontent.

In the mean time, ſire, we offer our conſtant prayers to heaven, that your majeſty may reign as kings can only reign, in and by the hearts of a loyal, dutiful, and free people.

To which his majeſty, ſeated on the throne, read the following anſwer:

I ſhould have been wanting to the public as well as to myſelf, if I had not expreſſed my diſſatisfaction at the late addreſs.

My ſentiments on that ſubject continue the ſame; and I ſhould ill deſerve to be conſidered as the father of my people, if I could ſuffer myſelf to be prevailed upon to make ſuch an uſe of my prerogative, as I cannot but think inconſiſtent with the intereſt, and dangerous to the conſtitution of the kingdom.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor then addreſſed his Majeſty in theſe words:

Moſt gracious ſovereign,

WILL your majeſty be pleaſed ſo far to condeſcend as to permit the mayor of your loyal city of London to declare in your royal preſence, on behalf of his fellow-citizens, how much the bare apprehenſion of your majeſty's diſpleaſure would, at all times, affect their minds; the declaration of that diſpleaſure has already filled them with inexpreſſible anxiety and with the deepeſt affliction. Permit me, ſire, to aſſure your majeſty, that your majeſty has not in all your dominions any ſubjects more faithful, more dutiful, or more affectionate to your majeſty's perſon and family, or more ready to ſacrifice their lives and fortunes in the maintenance of the true honour and dignity of your crown.

We do therefore, with the greateſt humility and ſubmiſſion, moſt earneſtly ſupplicate your majeſty that you will not diſmiſs us from your preſence without expreſſing a more favourable opinion of your faithful citizens, and without ſome comfort, without ſome proſpect, at leaſt, of redreſs.

Permit me, ſire, farther to obſerve that whoever has already dared, or ſhall hereafter endeavour by falſe inſinuations and ſuggeſtions to alienate your majeſty's affections from your loyal ſubjects in general and from the city of London in particular, and to withdraw your confidence in and regard for your people, is an enemy to your majeſty's perſon and family, a violator of the public peace, and

and a betrayer of our happy conſtitution as it was eſtabliſhed at the glorious and neceſſary Revolution."

The Lord Mayor waited near a minute for a reply, but none was given. The humility and the ſerious firmneſs with which the Lord-Mayor uttered theſe words filled the whole court with admiration; for they found very different countenances amongſt the citizens than they expected from Lord Pomfret's deſcription, who declared in the Houſe of Lords, that "however ſwaggering and impudent the behaviour of the low citizens might be on their own dunghill, when they came into the royal preſence, their heads hung down like bulruſhes, and they blinked with their eyes like owls in the ſunſhine."

AS the Ruſſian fleet has ſailed to the Eaſt, we hope the annexed plan will be agreeable to our readers.

EXPLANATION.

1 The great St. Sophia.
2 Yali Kioſk, one gate of the Seraglio.
3 The Egyptian market-place.
4 Engi Jami.
5 Yembacke.
6 The Vizir Azem palace.
7 Jami of Sultan Achmet.
8 Jami of Ibrahim Cham.
9 Hippodromus, or At-Meidan, a riding place.
10 Seraglio where the depoſed emperors are confined.
11 The little St. Sophia.
12 Great Bezeſtin a market.
13 Vali de Kan, a great ſtore-houſe for foreign merchants.
14 Vali de Caravanſera, or public inns where travellers and others are received gratis.
15 Eſki Serai, or the old Seraglio, formerly Omphal, a great palace.
16 Great Bazar, a market.
17 The new Jami, a moſque.
18 Vizir Kan, a market for foreigners.
19 Jami of Sultan Bajazet.
20 Jami of Saſade.
21 Jami of Ferhad Baſhaw.
22 Jami of Orta.
23 Jami of Sultan Soliman.
24 Palace of the Aga of the Janiſſaries.
25 Jami of Kellis.
26 Jami of Aya, formerly St. Anaſtaſius.
27 Finer, a caſtle of the Grecian Patriarch, and alſo the college where the Greek tongue is taught in its original purity.
28 Finer's gate, by which Mahomet II. took the town.
29. Jami of Dragoman.
30. The ruins of Conſtantine's palace.
31 Jami of the Sultan.
32. Jami of the Felteha, formerly called Almighty.
33 Jami of Sultan Mahomet, formerly called Holy Apoſtles.
34 Barracks of the Janiſſaries.
35 Jami of David Baſhaw.
36 Jami of the Arabs.
37 Seven Towers gate.
38 Powder Magazine,
39 Gardeners lodgings.
40 Fiſh market.
41 Sindan, a priſon for debt.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, April 27.

THIS morning, a little before two o'clock, a fire broke out in the lower part of the houſe of Meſſrs. Fry and Webb, Paper-ſtainers, on Holborn-hill, near the end of Shoe-lane, which was conſumed, with the furniture and ſtock in trade; Mr. Webb, Mrs. Fry's mother, an apprentice, and a maid ſervant, periſhed in the flames; Mr. and Mrs. Fry, and their child, eſcaped by a back way. The houſe of Mr. Bridgewater, grocer, was alſo conſumed, with the furniture and ſtock in trade.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

An order of the Houſe of Commons.

Jovis, 26 Die Aprilis, 1770.

Ordered, that Mr. Speaker do forthwith give notice, that the ſum of one million five hundred thouſand pound capital ſtock of annuities, after the rate of three pounds ten ſhillings *per centum*, eſtabliſhed by an act made in the 29th year of the reign of his late majeſty King George the Second, intituled, An act for granting to his majeſty the ſum of two millions, to be raiſed by way of annuities and a lottery, and charged on the Sinking Fund, redeemable by parliament, and for extending to Ireland the laws made in this kingdom againſt private and unlawful lotteries, will be redeemed and paid off on the 12th day of February next, after diſcharging the intereſt then payable in reſpect of the ſame, agreeable to the clauſes and powers of redemption contained in the ſaid act.

Which order, thus ſignified and publiſhed by me, is to be ſufficient notice of the re-payment of one million five hundred thouſand pounds, for which the ſaid annuities were eſtabliſhed, and of the redemption of the annuities as are attending the ſame. FR. NORTON, Speaker.

An appeal of murder was preſented to the court at the Old Bailey by Mrs. Bigby, the widow of the watchman who was murdered by the two Kennedys; they having, after conviction, received his majeſty's pardon on

condition of tranſportation. Whereupon they are to be detained in Newgate till next ſeſſions.

MONDAY, 30.

This day at noon came on, at St. Paul's Covent-Garden, the election of a repreſentative in parliament for the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, in the room of the Hon. Edwin Sandys now Lord Sandys, when Sir Robert Bernard was elected without oppoſition. The voters were ſo determined that Sir Robert Bernard ſhould not ſpend a ſhilling on his election, that they would not ſuffer him even to pay for the chocolate made uſe of in the veſtry.

THURSDAY, May 3.

The following removes took place in the court of Common Pleas, Weſtminſter Hall, viz.

Juſtice Bathurſt took place iu the room of Sir Edward Clive, reſigned;

Juſtice Gould in the room of Juſtice Bathurſt;

And Sir Joſeph Yates, from the court of King's Bench, as junior judge in the ſaid court.

And in the court of King's Bench, Juſtice Aſton took place in the room of Sir Joſeph Yates;

Juſtice Willes in the room of Juſtice Aſhton;

And Sir William Blackſtone took the oaths and his ſeat on the bench for the firſt time as junior judge of that court.

MONDAY, 7.

This morning his majeſty, attended by ſeveral general officers, went to Blackheath; where he was met by the dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland, and ſeveral of the nobility, when his majeſty reviewed the Firſt and Third regiments of Dragoons.

The duke of Richmond had lately a narrow eſcape for his life: It ſeems his grace hath long had a wolf at Goodwood, which was bred up tame, but breaking his chain one day, nature took place, and he marched off into the country, but being followed by ſeveral men, was brought back and placed as before. His grace afterwards going alone to view him, the creature flew at him, and catched hold of his waiſtcoat upon the belly, but that giving way, his grace was retreating, when the beaſt again catched hold of the ſkirt of his coat; but fortunately his grace, after a long ſtruggle, eſcaped, leaving part of his coat behind him. The beaſt was immediately ſhot.

WEDNESDAY, 16.

This morning between three and four o'clock, a fire broke out at the houſe of Mr. Pool, in Palſgrave-head court without Temple-bar, which conſumed the ſame with all the furniture. The family were obliged to jump out of the windows to ſave their lives; three of whom were much hurt. The houſe of Mr. Williams, ſurgeon, and all his furniture; that of Mr. Wiſhaw, taylor, his furniture, and a large quantity of gentlemens cloaths, &c. to a conſiderable value, were burnt; a watchmaker's houſe was likewiſe conſumed, and part of Mr. Twining's tea warehouſe is burnt down; not one houſe in the court on either ſide eſcaped the fury of the flames, but moſt of them are greatly damaged. Several perſons who forced their way in to view the fire were near being buried under the ruins of one of the houſes which fell down. It is ſaid, that a gentlewoman was ſo much burnt that ſhe died ſoon after.

The livery of the worſhipful company of Goldſmiths met at the Half-Moon tavern in Cheapſide, and unanimouſly reſolved, that the warden of their company could not be juſtified for diſobedience to the Lord Mayor's precept; and they declared their readineſs to teſtify their obedience to their chief magiſtrate on all occaſions, particularly on that of a late common-hall.

SATURDAY, 19.

This day his majeſty went in ſtate to the houſe of peers, and being in his royal robes ſeated on the throne with the uſual ſolemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, gentleman uſher of the black rod, was ſent with a meſſage from his majeſty to the Houſe of Commons, commanding their attendance in the Houſe of Peers: the Commons being come thither accordingly, his majeſty was pleaſed to give the royal aſſent to the ſeveral bills which were ready.

After which his Majeſty was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious ſpeech:

My lords and gentlemen,

THE ſeaſon of the year, and the diſpatch you have given to the public buſineſs, make it proper for me to put an end to this ſeſſion of parliament.

The temper with which you have conducted all your proceedings, has given me great ſatisfaction, and I promiſe myſelf the happieſt effects from the firmneſs as well as the moderation which you have manifeſted in the very critical circumſtances which have attended your late deliberations.

With reſpect to foreign affairs, I have nothing material to communicate to you. I will continue my endeavours to appeaſe, if poſſible, the troubles which ſtill prevail in ſome parts of Europe, or at leaſt to prevent them from ſpreading farther. In all events it ſhall be my firſt and conſtant care to watch over the intereſts, and to preſerve undiminiſhed the rights of my people.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I return you my thanks for the ſupplies you have ſo chearfully granted for the ſervice of the current year, as well as for your attention to make uſe of every opportunity of reducing the national debt. The proviſion you have been able to make in this ſeſſion for diſcharging ſo conſiderable a ſum, without laying any further burthen on my ſubjects, can-

not but be highly advantageous to public credit.

My Lords and gentlemen,

I muſt earneſtly recommend to you to exert, in your reſpective counties, the ſame zeal and prudence that you have ſhewn in parliament for promoting the peace and the welfare of the kingdom. Nothing can be ſo favourable to the wiſhes of thoſe, who look with jealouſy on the ſtrength and proſperity of this country, as the prevalence of animoſities and diſſentions amongſt ourſelves: let it therefore be your care to diſcountenance every attempt to infuſe groundleſs ſuſpicions and diſcontent into the minds of your fellow-ſubjects: make them ſenſible of my conſtant attention to promote their happineſs; and convince them that nothing can ſo effectually ſecure their liberties, as the maintenance of every part of our excellent conſtitution in it's due force and authority.

Then the lord ſpeaker, by his majeſty's command, ſaid:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IT is his majeſty's royal will and pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Thurſday, the 19th day of July next, to be then here held; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thurſday, the 19th day of July next.

TUESDAY, 22.

This morning, between eight and nine o'clock, the queen was happily delivered of a princeſs. Her royal highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales, his grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, ſeveral lords of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy couuncil, and the ladies of her majeſty's bed-chamber, were preſent.

FRIDAY, 25.

A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when an addreſs to his majeſty, on the birth of the young princeſs, was agreed to. His majeſty has appointed next Wedneſday for the reception of it,

Edinburgh, April 25. Yeſterday came on before the high court of Juſticiary here, the trial of William Harris, alias Harries, concerned in the forging and iſſuing out falſe notes of the Thiſtle Bank of Glaſgow: Upon the pannel's coming into court, his behaviour indicated ſome degree of inſanity; upon which his lawyer, Mr. Boſwell, ſuggeſted that he was not a proper object of puniſhment. That objection, however, being over-ruled, about two o'clock the jury for the trial of forgery, &c. were choſen, and the proof taken before the court of ſeſſion was read to them. They incloſed about ſeven; and this day at ten returned their verdict, unanimouſly finding him guilty; upon which he was ſentenced to be hanged in the Graſs-Market upon the 30th of May next. The above William Harries, before his being found out, had iſſued 452 forged notes; and when apprehended, there were found no leſs than 9677, all for 20s. each. The laſt were, according to an order of court, committed this afternoon to the flames, and burnt.

AMERICA.

Boſton (New-England) March 21. On Thurſday laſt the great and general court or aſſembly of this province met at Cambridge, when the lieutenant governor made a ſpeech to the council and houſe of repreſentatives; in which he informs them, he intended to have met the court on the 10th of January at Boſton; but that by the two laſt packets from England he had received ſuch inſtructions as made it neceſſary for him to prorogue it to the 15th inſtant at Cambridge.

The houſe of repreſentatives (by a committee) remonſtrated to his honour againſt proroguing the court from time to time, as an infraction on the eſſential rights of that aſſembly, derived to them by the Britiſh conſtitution and the royal charter.

His majeſty's council addreſſed the governor, expreſſing their concern, to find his honour's intentions of meeting them at Boſton ſuperſeded by inſtructions from England, and that though he was inſtructed to meet the aſſembly in Cambridge, yet his majeſty's ſervice, and the intereſt of the province, both render it fit that the remaining part of the ſeſſion ſhould be at the uſual place for holding the general court. The board were therefore humbly of opinion, conſidering the circumſtances of the province, that his honour would run no riſque of incurring his majeſty's diſpleaſure by complying with the requeſt of both houſes.

In anſwer to this addreſs, his honour, among other reaſons for his non-compliance with their requeſt, gave the following: "However it may ſeem to others, I muſt conſider myſelf as a ſervant of the king, to be governed by what appears to me to be his majeſty's pleaſure in thoſe things which otherwiſe I might have a right to do or not to do, according to my diſcretion."

A committee of the houſe of repreſentatives again waited on the governor with another remonſtrance, urging, that by an act of William III. now in force, the form of a writ for calling the general aſſembly is eſtabliſhed, wherein it is ordered, that the general aſſembly be convened, held and kept in the town-houſe in Boſton.

To this the governor replied, that the above argument had been uſed in former controverſies, but did not then prevail. The words, "the town of Boſton," in the writ, like the words William the third, were underſtood to be mere matter of form, the one adapted to the place where the court had uſually been held, the other to the prince then on the throne.

The houſe at length reſolved to proceed to buſineſs under the above grievance from

abſolute neceſſity, and the affair ended with the following reſolution:

Reſolved, That the determination of this houſe to proceed to buſineſs, is by no means to be conſidered, at any time hereafter, as a renunciation of the claim of the houſe to the legal right of ſitting in general aſſembly at its antient place, the court-houſe in Boſton.

MARRIAGES.

April 23. THE right hon. the earl of Exeter, to Miſs Anna Maria Cheatham - 26. Mr. Thomas Durant Punnett, attorney of Maidſtone, in Kent, to Miſs Jane Hodgſon—Mr. Harris, bookſeller, to Miſs Jane North—Richard Davins, Eſq; to Miſs Catherine Cox—Mr. Choute, builder, to Mrs. Raveſhill — ——— Churchill, Eſq; to Miſs Louiſa Greville, youngeſt daughter of the earl of Warwick—Henry Foxcraft, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Cox—Robert Jones, Eſq; to Miſs Lloyd—William Horſley, Eſq; of Mortlake in Surry, to Mrs. Harris.

May 5. Mr. Thomas Powell, merchant, to Miſs Smith—6. James Uſher, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Ledbeater—Geo. Walker, Eſq; to Miſs Leedes—7. Mr. Daviſe of Hatton Garden, aged ſeventy-five, to his own maid, aged twenty-one—Capt. Joſ. Wharam, to Miſs Ann Stell—Mr. Newdick, colourman, to Miſs Tyler—8. George Sandeman, M. D. to Miſs Walker—9. Mr. Henry Drought, brewer, of Oxford, to Mrs. Griffith—11. James Collier, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Parkes—Mr. Hibbert, tobacconiſt, to Mrs. Butler—12. The Rev. Mr. Evans, to Miſs Catharine Brandrett - 13. James Foſter, Eſq; to Miſs Salter—Mr. Joſeph Brookes, watchmaker, to Miſs Wheatland—Mr. John Field, ſeedſman, to Miſs Sarah Bennet—14. Tho. Hawkins, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Tyſon—Lord Dartry, to Miſs Freame—William Stackhouſe, to Miſs Mary Raſhleigh—The Rev. Mr. Simon Mills, rector of Norbury, in Derbyſhire, to Miſs Furnival—20. James Nickoll, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Parkhurſt—21. Charles Deering, Eſq; to Miſs Farnaby—21. Mr. Lewis to Miſs Churchill—Mr. Abraham Slack, manufacturer, to Miſs Upton—22. —— Smith, Eſq; to Miſs Newport—Sir Archibald Grant, Bart. of Monymuſk, to Mrs. Millar—Thomas Maynard, Eſq; to Mrs. Sayer—Richard Aſtall, Eſq; to Miſs Kennet - Mr. Benjamin Smith, corn-factor, to Miſs Newport—Henry Strachey, Eſq; to Mrs. Latham—Rev. Matthias D'Oyly, prebendary of Ely, to Miſs Poughfer.

DEATHS.

MARCH 22. Carl. Schultz, a Dutch merchant - Mrs. Greene relict of the late Dr. Greene, biſhop of Ely—Thomas Hallam, Eſq;—Saturday, Mr. James Boddington common councilman of Bread-ſtreet ward—Mr. Flodgate Smith, by falling into a tub of boiling hot liquor, at Lady Calvert's brewhouſe.—Mrs. Redmayne, woolſtapler—The Rev. John Cowper, M. A. miniſter of Foxton—Sir John Dryden, Bt.—Samuel Nunn, Eſq; collector of the cuſtoms at Southwark—28. Mr. Powell, merchant—John Macartney Eſq;—George Hen. Davis Eſq;—Mrs. Gordon a maiden lady, ſuppoſed to have died worth upwards of 50,000l. great part of which ſhe has left to charitable uſes; amongſt the reſt one thouſand pounds for erecting an hoſpital for the relief of indigent old maids—Lewis Weſt, Eſq;—George Udney, Eſq;—Chauncy Townſend, Eſq; member for Wigtoun, in Scotland, (being the firſt Engliſhman that ever repreſented any place in Scotland)—Peter Farmignac, Eſq;—Mrs. Thomas—Mr. Betts—Mr. Watts, attorney—Thomas Auguſtus Cruwys, Eſq;—Mr. Joſeph Whitaker, carpenter—James Bland, Eſq;—Mr. Hawkins, Bruſſels-Lace merchant—Mr. Whitehead, confectioner———— Langley, Eſq;—— Elliot, Eſq; 29. William Whitehead, Eſq;—Mr. Stapleton, haberdaſher—Mr. Neſbit, brazier—Mrs. Suſannah Wykes—At Ayr in Scotland Major Adam Ferguſon—Mrs. Barnardiſton. Henry Hall, Eſq—Mr. Somers, merchant—Mr. Newton, upholſterer—John Stephenſon, Eſq;—George Clokeland, Eſq;—Mrs. Mary Paulhan—Mileſon Edgar, Eſq;—Mr. Brommel — James Kilſhaw, Eſq; — Mr. Clowdeſly, linen-draper—Mr. Simon Atſon, Hamburgh merchant—Mrs. Law—Lord Viſcount Chetwynd—Mrs. Lacey—Capt. William Cowell—Mr. John James, veſtry-clerk of St. John, Southwark—The Hon. Mrs. Talbot—Mr. George Cooke, ſugar baker—Edward Lambert, Eſq;

April 4. James Parſons—Capel Linuit, Eſq;—Mr. Tilbury cutler—5. William Smithſon, Eſq;—Mr. Aſhley—At Ghent, James Porter, Eſq;—Mr. Shelly, druggiſt—William Baynard, Eſq;—James Prieſtly Eſq;—Mrs. Hurſt—George Thomas, Eſq;—Captain Thomas Elderton—James Prior, Eſq;—Edmund Shallet, Eſq;—Samuel Roſſey, Eſq;—William Smith, Eſq; William Catherwood, Eſq; captain of a company of invalids—9. John Ambroſe, Eſq;—Lady of Admiral Parry—Mrs. Smith—Mrs. Parſlow—At Bath, in the 103d year of her age, Sarah Deſon, of that city—The Hon. Maſter Spencer—John Storey, aged 105, formerly gardener to the duke of Bedford—Mr. Helmes, coachman to her majeſty—Mrs. Wright, 40 years miſtreſs of the brown bear in Brewer-Street, Golden-Square, who had buried four huſbands—— —— Sherlocke, Eſq;—Peter Delme, Eſq;—Mrs. Wittenoon—Miſs Yorke—Sir Liſter Holte, Bart.—Lady Elizabeth Gordon—Mr. George Nail, Ruſſia merchant—Mrs. Ann Ward—Lawrence

Tower,

Tower, Eſq; Mr. William Kittering, attorney at law, in Lincoln's-inn—13. Mr. Wade, ſilverſmith—Mrs. Morgan—Mr. Ch. Maſterman, coal merchant—Charles Whitmore, Eſq; Mr. David Ker, merchant—David Atkinſon, Eſq;—Charles Chaworth, Eſq; uncle to William Chaworth, Eſq; who was killed a few years ago in a duel at a tavern in Pall-Mall—Mr. Clegg, haberdaſher—John Dovey, Eſq;—Mrs. Pearſon, of Taviſtock-Street, Covent-Garden—16. William Winfield, Eſq;—Nicholas Brown Eſq;—17. Mrs. Elizabeth Bedell—Thomas Baſſet, Eſq;—— —— Row Eſq;—Dennis De Berdt, Eſq; agent for New-York and Maſſachuſet's bay—Mr. Henry Jones, author of the earl of Eſſex, and other poetical productions—Thomas Shewell, Eſq;—Robert Roberts, Eſq;—Thomas Fairbank, Eſq;—21. Lord Sandys, of bruiſes on being overturned in his chaiſe—22. Joſeph Hopkins, Eſq;—Mrs. Mayne—Miſs Dean, ſiſter to Sir Robert Dean, Bart.—Mr. Francis Edwin Sarney, of the Stamp-Office—Mrs Gilbert, wife of Thomas Gilbert Eſq; member for Litchfield—Morrice Jones, Eſq;—Lord James Murray, the duke of Athol's ſecond ſon—Mrs. Allen—Mr. John Freeman—John Forteſcue, Eſq;—At Chelſea, in New-England, the Hon. Samuel Watts, Eſq;—At Calcutta, Mr. Godfrey Noke—Uſher Leviſtone, M. D.—25. Anthony Thompſon, Eſq; ſilk-throwſter—At Geannies, in Roſsſhire, by a fall from his horſe, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, of Gerloch, Bart.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. John Totten to be chaplain to the garriſon of Tobago—The Rev. Mr. John Stone, B. A. to the vicarage of Walcombe, in the county of Southampton and dioceſe of Wincheſter—The Hon. and Rev. Mr. St. John to the living of Fawley, in the county of Southampton—The Rev. Rob. Adkin to the rectory of Rainham St. Mary and St. Margaret's, Norfolk—The Rev. Mr. Geo. Routh to the rectory of St. Hellen, with St. Clement annexed, in Ipſwich—The Rev. Thomas James to a fellowſhip in king's college Cambridge—The Rev. Mr. Slaney, of Beſcott, to the vicarage of Ruſhall in Staffordſhire—The Rev. Mr. Wm. Ley to the living of Eaſt-Tilbury in Eſſex—The Rev. Mr. Tatham to the living of Meopham, in Kent—The Rev. Phipps Weſton, B. B. to the rectory of Biſhopſtoke, in Hants—The Rev. Mr. Egerton Leigh to a prebend in the cathedral of Litchfield—The Rev. Tho. Vincent, A. M. chaplain to the biſhop of St. David's, to the archdeaconry of Cardigan—The Rev. Mr. Jones to the vicarage of Offley in Hertfordſhire—The Rev. Everard Buckworth, LL. D. to the rectory of Harrington, in the county and dioceſe of Lincoln, with the rectory of Waſhingburgh, in the ſaid county—The Rev. Mr. Jonathan Francks, B. A. to the vicarage of Wharton in Wilts—The Rev. Tho. Rennell, M. A. chaplain to the biſhop of Wincheſter, to the rectory of Barnock, with the firſt and ſecond parts of the rectory of Woodford, in the county of Northampton and dioceſe of Peterborough—The Rev. James Swanton, B. A. to the vicarage of Harpington, in the county of Leiceſter and dioceſe of Lincoln—The Rev. Henry Beauclerk, M. A. to the rectory of Penſhurſt, in Kent—The Rev. Pierpoint Cromp, M. A. to the rectory of Holm-Pierrepont, with Adbolton united, in the county of Nottingham—The Rev. Robert Fermor, B. A. to the vicarage of Shawley, in the county and dioceſe of Lincoln—The Rev. Mr. Betham, fellow of King's college, Cambridge, to the rectory of Greenford-Magna, near Harrow, in Middleſex—The Rev. Mr. Cholwell, of Stevenage in Hertfordſhire, to the archdeaconry of Huntingdon—The Rev. Charles-John Gough to the vicarage of Weſt-Thurrock in Eſſex—The Rev. Mr. Bingham to the rectory of Epperton in Nottinghamſhire—in the room of the Rev. Mr. Hopkins, who is preſented to the rectory of Upminſter in Eſſex, on the preſentation and reſignation of Mr. Bingham—The Rev. Mr. Rich. Storer, B. A. to the vicarage of Heverden, in the county and dioceſe of Hereford—The Rev. Mr. William Thompſon to the rectories of Colwick and Weſt-Bridgeford, in Nottinghamſhire—The Rev. Tho. Eyre, D. L. to the rectory of Chilmark in Wilts, which he is to hold by diſpenſation with the rectory of Fovant, in the ſame county—The Rev. Rich. Jones, B. A. to the vicarage of Willeſden in the Moors, in Yorkſhire—The Rev. Dr. Frampton to the ſinecure rectory of St. Florence, in the county of Pembroke—The Rev. Mr. Byron, of St. John's college, Cambridge, to be chaplain to the Engliſh factory at Leghorn—The Rev. Mr. Robert Fiſher, miniſter of Hickleton in Yorkſhire, to the vicarage of Darton, near Barnſley, in that county—The Rev. Mr. Haynes to the living of St. Mary's in Nottingham—The Rev. Samuel Payne, M. A. late of Sidney-college, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Winterbourne, with the rectory of Weſt-Chickerill, both in the dioceſe of Briſtol—The Rev. Edmund Smith, M. A. of Trinity-college Oxford, to the conſolidated rectories of Filgrove and Tiringham, which he is to hold with the rectory of Great-Linford, both in the county of Bucks and dioceſe of Lincoln—The Rev. Mr. Thomas Yates to the rectory of Beardſley in Staffordſhire—The Rev. Ambroſe Kent, D. D. to the rectory of Berkely, in Somerſetſhire—The Rev. Mr. Hurton to the rectory of Doddington, in the dioceſe of Lincoln, void by the death of the Rev. Charles Cowley——The Rev. Henry Pariſh, A. M. of Trinity-

Trinity-college, Cambridge, to the rectory of Valentina, &c. in the county of Kerry and diocese of Limerick, and to the rectory of Dunmore, in the county of Galway and diocese of Tuam, in Ireland.

PROMOTIONS, Civil and Military.

HIS majesty has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Sir Edward Hawke knight of the bath, John Buller, Esq; the Right Hon. Henry Viscount Palmerston of the kingdom of Ireland, Charles Spencer Esq; commonly called Lord Charles Spencer, the Right Hon. Wilmot Viscount Lisburne, of the kingdom of Ireland, and Francis Holburne, and Charles James Fox, Esquires, to be his commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral—George Pitt, Esq; appointed ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to his catholic majesty—His majesty has been pleased to deliver the custody of the privy seal to the Right Hon. George Dunk, earl of Halifax—The Right Hon. Thomas Robinson, Esq; vice chamberlain to his majesty's household, was sworn of his majesty's most honourable privy council—William Bibbins, jun. Esq; to be serjeant at arms in ordinary—James Follet, of the inner temple, Esq; to be chief clerk of assize for the western circuit—Mrs. Fleming, of Clare-market, to be purveyor grocer to his majesty—Capt. James Fox to be fort-major to Fort George in Scotland—Dummer Andrews, Esq; to be register of the vice-admiralty court at Charles-Town, South-Carolina—William Stewart, Esq; to be lieutenant-governor of the island of Tobago—Thomas Davison, Esq; to be collector-general of his majesty's customs for the island of Jaimaica—Lieutenant Plowden, of the 70th regiment, at the Grenades, to be fort-adjutant at Dominica—William Faulkner, Esq; to be fort-adjutant of Fort-Augustus in Scotland—Thomas Bailey Neath Sewell, Esq; to be captain of a troop in the queen's regiment of dragoons—Thomas Daniel Black, Esq; to be adjutant to the 12th regiment of foot—Morgan Obrien to be surgeon to the 10th regiment of foot—Joseph Aikman, Esq; to be captain of a company in the 21st regiment of foot—Malcolm Ramsey, Esq; to be captain-lieutenant in the 21st regiment of foot—George Petrie, Gent. succeeds Mr. Ramsey as a lieutenant in the said regiment—Matthew Cahill, Gent. to be surgeon to the 20th regiment of foot—Edward Brereton, Esq; to be captain of a company in the 22d regiment of foot; and Phineas Maxwell, Gent. succeeds him as lieutenant in the said regiment—James Sutherland, Esq; to be captain; Patrick Moncrieffe, lieutenant, and ——Thomas, ensign, in the 26th regiment of foot—Capt. Piggot, of the foot-guards, to be colonel of the marine division at Portsmouth—John Money, Esq; to be captain in the 9th regiment of foot—The king has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Frederick North, commonly called Lord North, the Right Hon. George Onslow, Charles Jenkinson, Jeremiah Dyson, and Charles Townshend, Esqrs. to be his majesty's commissioners for executing the office of treasurer of his majesty's exchequer—The Right Hon. William earl of Bristol to be groom of the stole, and first gentleman of the bedchamber—The following gentlemen are appointed commissioners of the great seal, viz. John Aston, Gent. Henry Hall, Esq; Robert Fry, Gent. Francis Buller, Esq; Alexander Baillie, Gent. John Lambrecht, Gent. Edward Wilmot Esq; John Elderton, Gent. Edward Dandridge, Esq; Henry Boult Cay, Esq; John Lloyd, Esq; John Blake, Gent. Nathaniel Jones, Esq; Samuel Dennison, Gent. Henry Hawley, Esq; —Mr. Dunn train-bearer to Sir Fletcher Norton, Knt. speaker of the House of Commons—Mr. Knowles to be his secretary—The Right Hon. Welbore Ellis joint vice treasurer of Ireland—Thomas Miller, Esq; judge of the vice admiralty court at Barbadoes—Edward Hamilton, Esq; is appointed captain of a troop in the 15th regiment of dragoons—George Parkins, Esq; succeeds Capt. Hamilton as captain lieutenant; and Jonathan Thomas is appointed a cornet in the said regiment—Fourth reg. foot, Capt. Robert Paul to be major; Nesbit Balfour Captain of a company; Lieut. John Forrest captain; Ensign Andrew Robinson Stoney lieutenant—Sixth reg. Foot, Capt. Matthew Derenzy major; Lieut. William Hurst captain; Ensign Joseph Dusseaux lieutenant; Thomas Herring, Gent. Ensign, and Ensign Joseph Dusseaux quarter-master; Lieut. Edward Bullingbroke, from half-pay, lieutenant—Tenth reg. foot, Lieutenant Lawrence Parsons captain—Lieut. Josiah Coampton adjutant—Eleventh Reg. Foot, Capt. Lieut. William Augustus Gordon captain; Lieut. George Fenwick captain-lieutenant—John Parr, Esq; lieutenant colonel of the 20th regiment of foot; and David Parry, Esq; major in the above regiment—Sir Robert Hamilton to the regiment lately commanded by General Armiger—Joshua Iremonger, Esq; to be captain-lieutenant in the first regiment of foot-guards; and William Campbell, Esq; to be enfign in the said regiment—William Maxwell, Esq; to be an enfign in the third regiment of foot-guards—And Joseph Beal, Gent. to be surgeon to the 11th regiment of dragoons—Capt. Averne to be captain of the 43d company of marines—Edward Brereton, Esq; to a company in the 22d regiment of foot; and Edward Phineas Maxwell, Gent. succeeds him as lieutenant in the said regiment—William Monsell, Esq; to a company in the 29th regiment of foot—Archibald Finney, Gent. master gunner of Gravesend and Tilbury-fort, to be enfign in Capt. Gildart's independent company of invalids at Tilbury-fort—Mr. Robert Bellas, surgeon of the Venus, to be surgeon in ordinary and extraordinary of his

his majeſty's dock-yard at Sheerneſs—Capt. Lieut. James Rolt to be lieutenant-colonel in the firſt troop of horſe-guards. Guidon and Major James D'Auverne to be cornet and major: Exempt and Captain Cha. Lance to be guidon and major: Brigadier and Lieut. William Calderwood to be exempt and captain: ſub-brigadier and cornet Waring to be brigadier and lieutenant: John Beckford, gent. to be ſub-brigadier and cornet; and John Dronly, Gent. to be adjutant and lieutenant in the above troop—Gibbs Crawfurd, Eſq; to be ſollicitor to the Stamp office—Michael Hudſon, Eſq; to be lieutenant of the third regiment of guards: Daniel Jones, Eſq; to be firſt major; Geo. Taſh, Eſq; ſecond major: James Murray, Eſq; captain; Alexander Campbell, Eſq; captain-lieutenant: Charles Leigh, Eſq; lieutenant; and ------ Rooke, Eſq; enſign in the ſaid regiment—Mr. James Thorpe to be quarter-maſter to the 41ſt regiment of foot—And John Everall, Gent. to be ſurgeon to the 43d regiment—Matthew Pepper Manby, Eſq; of Denver in Norfolk, to be barrack-maſter of Limerick in Ireland—Lieut. Sherratt to be adjutant to the Middleſex militia—Deſpard Croaſdale, Eſq; to be captain of a company in the 67th regiment of foot: and Thomas Barker, Eſq; ſucceeds him as captain-lieutenant in the ſaid regiment.

B—KR—TS.

JOSEPH Hunt, of Cobham in Surrey, paper-maker.
William Lees, of Aſhborne in Derbyſhire, Grocer.
John Mowrie, of Exeter, Druggiſt.
Alexander Jeffon, late of London. Merchant.
Garrett Comerford. late of the iſland of St. Chriſtopher's, in the Weſt-Indies, but now of London, merchant.
Francis Sadleir, of Nicholas Lane, London, merchant.
Thomas Whitear, of Portſmouth. in the county of Southampton, baker and Mealman.
John Hardeman, of Mattock, in Somerſetſhire, linen-draper and baker.
Richard Savadge, of the pariſh of Penn in Staffordſhire, Maltſter.
John Elſtob of Wapping-ſtreet, in Middleſex-merchant
Galpine Baxter, of Cornhill, London, Stationer.
Thomas Skegg, late of Stork, near Billericay, in Eſſex, Woolſtapler.
James Thomſon, of Bow-Lane, London, Linen draper.
John Skudder, of Hunton, in Kent, Grocer.
William Holden, of the pariſh of St. Mary le Bonne, in Middleſex, ironmonger.
Robert Abney, of Finch Lane, London, ironmonger.
Iſaac Jones, late of Long Lane, in the pariſh of St Mary Magdalene, Bermondſey, Surry, fearnought maker.
William Gould, of the Rus-in-Urbe Garden-walk, near Moorfields, Middleſex, poulterer.
William Thomas, of Leverpoole, in Lancaſhire, victualler.
Francis Wiſhaw, late of London, merchant.
Richard Stretton, of St. Clement Danes Middleſex, hoſier.
Elizabeth Miltnoſh, of Oxford Court, Cannon Street, milliner.
Joſeph Cuthbertſon and John Brotkholes, of the pariſh of St. Sepulchre. London, bakers and partners.
Jabez Daviſon, of Cornhill, London, haberdaſher of hats and hoſier.
Edward Godden, of Redcroſs Street, Cripplegate, London, cabinet-maker.
David Gall, of Marybone, in Middleſex, carpenter
Robert Railbeck, of North Cowton, in the North riding of Yorkſhire, butcher.
Edward Steel, jun. late of Pinley in Rowington, Warwickſhire, tanner.
George Webſter, late of Mancheſter, merchant.
Andrew Barew, of Petticoat Lane, Middleſex, ſnuff-maker; Henry Hartoe Devries. otherwiſe Hartoe Devries, jun. late of Little George ſtreet, Minories, London; dealers, and co-partners.
Francis Stavely, late of Beverley in Yorkſhire, merchant and linen-draper.
John Savadge, of Wolverhampton, brazier.
John Buckett. of London, Druggiſt.
William Roſe, of Mount Row, Lambeth, Surry, carpenter.
Thomas Rennard, of little Poſtern ſtreet, London wall, London merchant.
Thomas Hayſteed, of Romford, in Eſſex, innholder.
William Macnial, of London, Merchant.
William M'Moran, of St Andrew's, Holborn, linen-draper.
Ann Langley of Scarborough, in York-ſhire, linen draper.
Daniel Lobo, of Poor Jewry-Lane, London, merchant.
Robert Broomfield, of Lyon's inn, in Middleſex, ſcrivener.
Francis Thomas Germaine, late of Pimlico, in Middleſex, goldſmith and ſilverſmith.
Robert Collis, of Arrindown-ſtreet, Panton ſquare, Weſtminſter, taylor.
Edward Haycock, now or late of Sulgrave, in Northamptonſhire, ſhop-keeper.
Joſeph Peover, and William Hart, both late of Birmingham, Sadlers.
John Cracknell, jun. of Birmingham, merchant.
Briſtow Mabſon, late of Crickdale, Wiltſhire, ſaleſman.
Thomas Dyer, of Upton Lovell, in Wiltſhire, woolſtapler.
Richard Hawkins, of London, Hoſier.
James Harloe, of Hereford, mercer.
James Sidebottom, now or late of Stockport in Cheſhire, Dealer.
Edward Smith, of Golehanger, in Eſſex, victualler and maltſter.
Thomas Thompſon and James Barclay of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, linen-drapers and partners.
Martin Long, late of lower Eaſt-Smithfield, Middleſex, diſtiller.
John Berdmore, of Thames-ſtreet, London, oilman.
John Deeton and Robert Vincent of Friday-ſtreet, London, weavers.
Richard Rawlins and Edward Haſelden, of Whitefryars, London, ſword hilt-makers and partners.
Thomas Chapman, of Princes-ſtreet, London, Warehouſe-man.
Iſaac Hunt, of the Out-pariſh of St. James, in Glouceſterſhire, mealman.
Henry Gildon, late of Lincoln, common brewer.
Thomas Mare and John Hartley, late of Holborn, London, mercers and partners.
John Hirſt, of Oſſet in Yorkſhire, clothier.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PARIS.

BOURDEAUX, April 13. The amazing riſe of the waters of the Garonne made a terrible ravage in this port laſt Saturday. The river was covered with pieces of houſes, furniture, people, and boats; a large tree was thrown down by the wind, drove againſt the cable of an old ſhip, and ſet it afloat; that ſhip broke five or ſix more looſe, and thoſe ſet near one hundred more afloat, and they were all driven to ſea. The crews of many of theſe veſſels were fortunately aſhore, but the reſt were driven away in their boats, and filled the air with their cries. Many loaded

loaded boats were ſunk with the people on board, three or four ſhips were ſunk, and ſome were knocked to pieces againſt the keys, and many it is not known what is become of.

Madam Louiſa, the king's youngeſt daughter, aged 33, having for ſome time entertained a deſire of retiring to a convent, has made choice of the monaſtery of Carmelites at St. Dennis, and has taken the name of ſiſter Alexis.

Paris, May 18. On the 16th in the morning, the dauphineſs arrived at Verſailles from the Chateau de la Muette, where ſhe lay the preceeding night; and at one o'clock in the afternoon her marriage was ſolemnized with the dauphin in the chapel of the Chateau of Verſailles with the uſual ceremonies. At night the entire city of Paris was illuminated, there not being a ſingle houſe without lamps or candles at their windows or on the walls. A fine firework, that had been prepared on the occaſion at Verſailles, could not be played off that night, it having rained almoſt the whole day.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, April 14. It is aſſured that four men of war, one of ſeventy guns, one of ſixty, and two of fifty each, are going to the Mediterranean to demand ſatisfaction of the Dey of Algiers for daring to break the peace with Denmark, and authorize his corſairs to ſeize the Daniſh ſhips. This ſquadron is to be commanded by admiral Frederick Kaas.

POLAND.

Warſaw, April 25. The confederacies are almoſt all annihilated in Great Poland; Colonel Ronne hath diſperſed them, and convoked a great part of the Magnates to meet at Poſnania, on the 1ſt of next month, in order to form a counter-confederacy.

We have received here a copy of a manifeſto of the general confederacy againſt the king, and a letter from Marſhall Dzieranowſki, filled with violent expreſſions againſt his majeſty: but theſe pieces are kept ſecret. We are well informed that ſeveral potentates of Europe have aſſured our ſovereign that they will ſupport him on the throne.

GERMANY.

Vienna, April 21. The 19th inſt. at ſeven o'clock in the evening, the Archduchess Antonia's marriage was celebrated with great magnificence at the church of the Auguſtines; as ſoon as the ceremony was over, Count Larges, the French ambaſſador's ſon, ſet out to carry this agreeable news to the court of Verſailles, and this morning the dauphineſs, after having in the moſt tender manner taken leave of her auguſt mother and all the royal family, ſet off to go to her illuſtrious ſpouſe.

ITALY.

Leghorn, April 16. they write from Venice that the ſenate, on receiving the news of the deſcent made by ſome Ruſſian veſſels in the Morea, immediately commanded the admiral to order out ſix ſail of the line, eight frigates, twelve galleys, and eighteen ſloops for the Levant.

TURKEY.

We learn from the frontiers of Turkey, that a camp of about 140,000 Turks is forming in the environs of Conſtantinople; that in the capital alone 30,000 Turks had taken arms; and that for ſecurity ſake the greateſt part of the grand ſeignior's treaſure has been carried from the ſeraglio to a fortreſs, ſituated three days journey from the city.

We hear that 14 Ruſſian ſhips are arrived at Morea, and have landed 2000 men at Caglia; and that after being joined by a great many Greeks they plundered Maina, Calmata, and ſome other places. The Ruſſian commander has made publick a manifeſto of the empreſs's, wherein ſhe declares that ſhe looks upon it as a religious duty to free the Greeks from the Turkiſh ſlavery; and ſhe has promiſed protection and rewards to thoſe who would voluntarily inliſt in her army, and the ſevereſt puniſhment to all who refuſe.

Conſtantinople, March 17. Zeffex bay, who arrived here a few days ago from the Archipelago, is appointed ſeraſkier of the fleet which is to be ſent againſt the Ruſſians.

Six men of war of the line, two of which carry 60 guns, and 18 half gallies, went out of this harbour yeſterday and caſt anchor at Beſiktaſch, about a quarter of a league off, where they are to be provided with every thing neceſſary, and then ſail for the Black Sea.

In the night of the 11th inſt. a fire broke out in the quarter of Caſſim-Pacha, which is ſeparated from the ſuburb of Pera only by a church-yard. About 150 houſes and ſhops were burnt down, and the grand ſignor ſuffers a loſs of 100,000 piaſters in ſaddles and other neceſſaries for the army.

The plague has broke out again in ſome places, which is attributed to the uncommon warmth of the weather.

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Defence of the Four Diſſertations is *unavoidably poſtponed till next month.*

So is Ariſtarchus, *who ſhall certainly appear in our next number.*

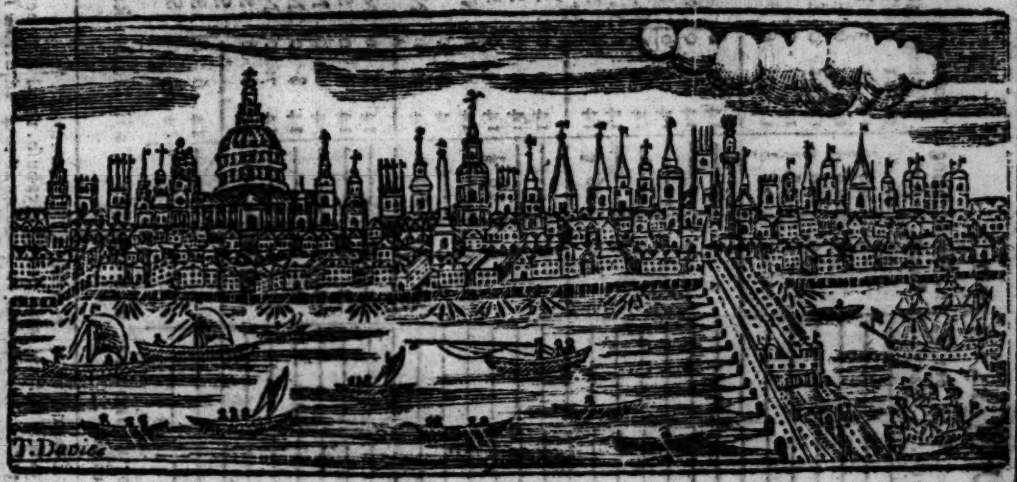
The Letter on the Origin of Civil Government *is not much calculated either to pleaſe or improve our readers.*

Enough we conceive has been already ſaid in relation to the Aſcenſion Body.

The Life of Archbiſhop Potter has been unfortunately miſlaid; if the author will be ſo obliging as to favour us with another copy, it ſhall be careſully inſerte in our next number.

The letter on the Name JEHOVAH, *Critical obſervations on the Sixth Book of the* Æneid *with amny other favours, are come to hand, and ſhall be duly attended to.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

An Accurate MAP of the MOREA and the ISLANDS in the ARCHIPELAGO, with the neighbouring Countries in Greece,

Being the SEAT of WAR between the RUSSIANS and TURKS.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1770.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. 1963.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal.	Weather London
28	154			84 ¼		85 ¼	86 ⅜		90 ½	96 ¼			1 19		14 11 0	N. E.	Cold
29	154	229	Shut	84 ¼	85	85 ⅜	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			1 19	26 ½	14 11 3	N. E.	Cold
30	154			84 ¼		86	86 ⅜	100 ⅛	90 ⅛	96 ⅜			1 19	26 ½	14 11 6	E. N. E.	Cold
31	153 ⅞			84 ¼		85 ⅞	86 ⅜		90 ⅛	96 ⅜			1 19	26 ½	14 11 0	E. N. E.	Cold
1	153 ¼			84 ¼		86	87		90 ¼	96 ⅜			2 0	26 ½	14 10 0	S. W	Cold
2				84 ⅜	85 ¼	86	87			96 ⅜			2 1	26 ½	14 10 6	S W	Cold
3	Sunday															S W	Cold
4						85 ⅜	86 ⅜			96 ¼			2 1		14 10 6	S W	Rain
5		227 ½				85 ⅜	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			2 0		14 10 0	S. W.	Rain
6	153					85 ⅜	86 ⅜			96			1 19		14 9 6	S W	Rain
7	153					85	86			96			2 0		14 9 6	S. S. W.	Rain
8	153 ¼	229 ¼			85 ⅜	85 ⅜	86 ⅜		90 ¼	96 ⅜			2 1		14 9 6	N. N. E.	Fair
9					85 ⅜	85 ⅜	86 ⅜			96 ¼			2 0	26 ½	14 9 6	S W	Fair
10	Sunday															W. S. W	Fair
11		228 ¼		84 ⅜	85 ¼	85 ⅜	86 ⅜			96 ⅜			2 0		14 9 0	S W	Fair
12	153 ⅜				85 ⅜	85 ⅜	86 ⅜	101		96 ⅜			2 0		14 9 0	S W	Fair
13	153 ⅜	229		84 ⅜		85	86 ⅜		90 ¼	96			2 0	26 ⅛	14 9 0	S W	Fair
14	153 ⅜				85 ⅛	85 ⅛	86 ¼	101		95 ⅞			2 0		14 8 6	N. W.	Windy
15	154			84 ⅜		85	86 ¼		90 ¼	96 ⅛			2 0		14 8 0	W.	Fair
16					85 ¼	85	86 ¼	Shut		96 ¼			2 1	Shut	14 8 6	N. W.	Fair
17	Sunday															W.	Cloudy
18		Shut		84 ⅜		86	Shut		Shut	96			2 1		14 8 6	N. W.	Fair
19	153 ⅜			84 ⅜		86 ⅜				96			2 0		14 9 0	S W	Cold
20	153 ⅜			84 ⅜	85 ¼	85 ⅜				95 ⅜			2 1		14 8 0	N. E.	Rain
21	152 ⅜				84 ¼	85 ⅜				95 ⅜			2 1		14 8 0	N. E.	Cloudy
22	151 ⅞			84 ⅛		85				95 ⅜			2 1		14 7 0	N. W.	Fair
23				Shut		85 ⅜				95 ⅜			2 1		14 6 6	S W	Fair
24	Sunday															S W	Cloudy
25	151 ¾				84 ⅜	85 ¼				95 ¼			2 1		14 6 0	S W	Cloudy
26	151				84 ⅛	15 ⅛				95 ¼			2 1		14 5 0	S W	Cloudy

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and ſells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Corn	Mark-Lane Exchange.	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
	Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	9l. to 10l. 0	7l. od to 8l.	8l. os. to 10l.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10qal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
	Barley 12s. od. to 17s.	15s. to 20s.	14s. to 16s.	15s. to 17s. od.	14s to 18 qr.	15s to 17	17s to 21 0	3s od to 3s 3d	os od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
	Oats 12s. od. to 15s.	17s. to 20s.	15s. to 17s.	15s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	12s to 15 0	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to os od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per chal.
		22s. to 26s.	22s. to 24s.	14s. to 26s.	23s to 26 od	00s to 00	00s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	os od to os od	os od to os od	Hops 2l. to 3l. 6d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For JUNE, 1770.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

NOTWITHSTANDING the violence of party feuds during the late ſeſſion, it muſt nevertheleſs give infinite ſatisfaction to the true well-wiſhers of their country, that ſome acts have taken place highly beneficial to the conſtitution, highly conſonant to the principles of juſtice, and highly honourable for the character of parliament; the chief of theſe are the regulation of conteſted elections, and the abrogation of privilege in caſes of debt to the domeſtics both of peers and commoners; two laws as conducive to our public proſperity, as any perhaps inſtituted ſince the revolution; the bill for the firſt of theſe, according to a former intimation, was moved for, on the 17th of March, by Valerius Vigil, who thus ſupported the propriety of his motion:

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

I Took occaſion ſome time ago to throw out my ſentiments in this aſſembly, on the preſent very defective manner of terminating conteſted elections, which chiefly proceeds from the extraordinary number of judges, and the general countenance which private friendſhip, or party connexion receives from the members of this houſe in oppoſition to the principles of equity --There is not a judicature in the world, ſir, ſo numerous as this, and the inſtances of partiality are not only ſo frequent in caſes of elections diſpute, but the crime of partiality is divided, as gentlemen imagine, into ſo many ſhares, that while they are encouraged by the force of example to oppoſe the ſenſe of their conviction, they look upon their injuſtice to be diminiſhed in proportion to their numbers, and each at laſt ſuppoſes his part of the guilt exceedingly inconſiderable.

For my part, however, Mr. Preſident, I look upon the deciſion of a conteſted election, as an affair of the utmoſt importance; where the privileges, the birth-rights of the people are immediately at ſtake, it behoves every good ſubject to be cautious, and as in murder acceſſaries by the voice of law are pronounced principals, I hold all to be principals who wreak a parricide upon the conſtitution.

From the exceſſive number of judges in this court, ſir, upon caſes of conteſted election, from the tedioufneſs of many caſes, and from the diſcretionary power of gentlemen, neither upon their oath, nor their honour, to decide as they are prompted by the biaſs of a ſecret inclination, we have for a long time beheld the ſuffrages of the people wantonly ſported with, not only by miniſters, but by the avowed defenders of public liberty—that the preſent mode of trial is not warranted by the antient uſage of parliament, is well known to every member converſant with our hiſtory; for even at ſo recent a period as the revolution, tryers were particularly appointed to determine on the merit of petitions; and theſe tryers generally conſiſted of the moſt illuſtrious perſonages in the upper houſe of parliament; but gradually, to give their deciſions a greater air of ſolemnity, the whole houſe attended, though the tryers were uſually guided in their opinion by the law lords--In this houſe committees were conſtantly choſen to examine into elections; and in 1672, the chancellor, having claimed the right of determining conteſted elections, the commons ordered a committee of two hundred for that purpoſe, and reſolved that all who attend-

ed this committee ſhould have voices —The eſtabliſhment of committees has continued ever ſince; but during the late Mr. Onſlow's preſidency in this aſſembly, the admirable order with which he conducted buſineſs, as well as ſome irregularities which took place in the committees, induced ſuch as wiſhed for a candid trial to be heard at the bar of the houſe.

In the bill, Mr. Preſident, which I ſhall move to bring in, for the removal of the grievance here ſubmitted to your conſideration, I ſhall as much as poſſible regulate my idea by the conſtitutional idea of juries—I ſhall move that when a petition comes before us, a day may be ſet apart for enquiring into the merits; that both parties ſhall have their witneſſes ready againſt this day—and that on the appointed time, one hundred members at leaſt being preſent, their names ſhall be written on ſmall pieces of paper, rolled up, and depoſited in ſix urns; when this is done, I propoſe that an officer, the clerk for example, ſhall alternately draw a name from each urn to the number of twenty-five, as a jury to try the cauſe; after theſe twenty-five names are drawn, the petitioner, and the ſitting member ſhall each ſtrike ſix from the number, and the remaining thirteen, with the addition of one, at the diſcretionary nomination of each party, in the whole fifteen, ſhall take an oath ſimilar to the juryman's, examine witneſſes upon oath, proceed within twenty-four hours to the determination of the caſe, and their determination ſhall be totally final, unleſs any doubt occurs about the rights of the conſtituents; if that ſhould happen they muſt refer the matter to the opinion of the houſe; and to ſecure the attendance of one hundred members on the day ſet apart for electional deciſions, I ſhall expreſsly provide that all other buſineſs may be poſtponed till the neceſſary number is convened for this particular purpoſe.

Beſides theſe proviſions, Mr. Preſident, it will be proper to provide that no member above the age of ſixty ſhall be liable to be drawn; that no member who is dangerously ill, at the time of trial ſhall be compelled to attend; that the cauſe ſhall not be retried, but finally determined upon the evidence or witneſſes produced; liable to the ſtrictneſs of the oath, and if guilty of perjury be proſecuted by the common law—if one of the parliamentary jurors ſhould fall ſick, the trial may nevertheleſs continue while there are thirteen remaining to attend it; if any ſhall abſent himſelf, he is to be puniſhed by the houſe; the chairman is to be choſen by a majority of voices, and a majority of voices alſo is to determine between the ſitting member and the petitioner.

Such, Mr. Preſident, is the outline of the bill by which I mean to remove the numberleſs evils reſulting not only to the parties, but the community, in the preſent mode of deciding upon electional conteſts; to the good ſenſe of the houſe I now ſubmit my ſentiments, and have only to move for leave to bring in a bill *for regulating the Proceedings of this Houſe on controverted Elections.*

Theſe are the chief heads of this ſalutary bill which has ſince been paſſed into a law; little or no oppoſition was made to it; yet though it was not productive of any debate, the evident utility of the meaſure makes it a matter of conſiderable importance, and on that account extremely neceſſary for the peruſal of our readers.

We ſhall now proceed to ſpeak of Ireland in its turn, as far as we find the affairs of that country forming a part in the Debates of our Political Club, and come to the celebrated motion of Hortenſius Hibernicus (the hon. B. W.) on the third of May, relative to the prorogation of a great aſſembly in a neighbouring kingdom.

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

AS it is the duty of this aſſembly, no leſs than it is the intereſt of the Britiſh empire, to keep a watchful eye on the proceedings of government even in the moſt diſtant provinces under our dominion, it cannot be improper in the preſent deplorable ſituation of Ireland, to animadvert upon the conduct of the miniſtry, to examine the ſources of the univerſal diſcontent which now unhappily prevails through our ſiſter kingdom, and renders adminiſtration as deteſtable to the people of that country, as they are deſpicable to the inhabitants of this.

It is notoriouſly known, Mr. Preſident, however Ireland may be ridiculed by the inconſiderate, or miſrepreſented by the malevolent, that there is no part of the Britiſh territo-

ries

ries more eminent for its loyalty, or more conſpicuous for its affection to the crown of theſe realms; injuſtice after injuſtice, tyranny after tyranny has ſhe peaceably put up with from ſentiments of attachment, from ſentiments of veneration for the people of Great Britain, and ſuffered, even in the dawnings of proſperity, her little treaſures to be torn from her, contrary to every idea of conſtitutional law, becauſe ſhe imagined the violence might be beneficial to England.

The merit of the Iriſh nation, Mr. Preſident, was not however confined to the toleration of oppreſſion in the miniſters of this country, but to a chearful acquieſcence under it; it was not from a want of ſpirit, or a want of underſtanding, from a want of courage to reſent, or of intelligence to perceive the injuries offered them, that the inhabitants of that kingdom quietly endured the deſpotiſm of an Engliſh adminiſtration—No ſir—their intrepidity is univerſally known, their perception is univerſally acknowledged; and while we behold them with pity, we cannot but conſider them with admiration.

To juſtify the truth of what I have now advanced, ſuffer me to remark, Mr. Preſident, that if the Iriſh were not naturally attached to this country they have had of late ſufficient encouragement to oppoſe the inroads of Britiſh miniſters upon their property, and to contend at leaſt for a concurrence in the diſtribution of their money---They have ſeen the Americans, ſir, a people much younger, and much more obliged, do this with the greateſt ſucceſs; they have ſeen Britiſh acts of parliament inſtituted for the expreſs purpoſe of raiſing a revenue in the colonies, not only diſobeyed, but they have ſeen our ſtateſmen tremblingly ſollicitous for a repeal of theſe acts, and beheld them entering into the moſt daſtardly conceſſions, to purchaſe a pardon from America---Yet though they have ſeen all this, they have neither denied our authority, nor oppoſed the execution of our ordinances; they have even without an act of parliament ſubmitted to the annual payment of almoſt 100,000l. in penſions, and the moment government condeſcended to apply for any new grants, they have conſidered upon the propereſt mode of compliance, and manifeſted a pleaſure in aſſiſting even the notorious prodigality of government.

Having conſtantly acted in this affectionate manner to Great Britain, Mr. Preſident, it might be naturally expected, that their generoſity would have *ſhamed* our miniſters into ſome little degree of kindneſs and conſideration—But kindneſs and conſideration do not ſeem the characteriſtics of our preſent miniſters---For, ſir, though they lately received a large ſupply from the Iriſh parliament for the purpoſes of a military augmentation in that kingdom---though they requeſted this ſupply in a time of profound peace, and thought it *perfectly* conſtitutional to *receive* it from the repreſentatives of the people; the money was no *ſooner* received, than they denied the right of the commons to grant it, and inſiſted that power of originating money-bills belonged entirely to the privy council---However, ſir, to argue with them on their own principles, the government ſurely had not a right to *take* the money from parliament, if parliament had not a right to *give* it; and they ſhould either refuſe the ſupply, or acquieſce in the legality of the grant---The more we conſider the conduct of adminiſtration in this reſpect, ſir, the more we ſhall find it perplexed, inconſiſtent, and tyrannical---the Lord Lieutenant having obtained the money, returns thanks to the *two houſes* for their liberality, and after he has politely complimented their munificence, he enters a proteſt upon the journals of the lords, and *ſenſibly* informs the whole world that they were not authorized to exert it---What is this, ſir, but adding inſult to oppreſſion, but laughing at the idea of all order, and ſmiling while they ſtab the eſſence of all liberty to the heart?

The conſequences of this proceeding were ſuch, ſir, as might be expected; a generous, a ſpirited people could not bear to be reproached with their very virtues, they therefore prepared to make a vigorous effort in defence of their conſtitutional rights, but the chief governor took ſpeedy care to prevent the poſſibility of parliamentary expoſtulation, by proroguing both houſes to a diſtant day, and branding them with a public ſtigma for complying

ing with the wiſhes of government---Indeed a compliance with the wiſhes of *ſuch* a government might in the eyes of reaſonable men ſeem to merit ſome mark of the groſſeſt obloquy----The Iriſh, however, are more ſinned *againſt*, than *ſinning*; the conceſſions they made to adminiſtration were in fact ſo many proofs of their regard for this kingdom, and they would have long ſince ſhewn a juſt reſentment againſt the miniſtry, had they not been apprehenſive that ſuch a meaſure might be conceived a diminution in their attachment to the people of England.

What the Iriſh have declined doing from this generous principle, now becomes our duty to perform; the ſtate of that nation is deplorable beyond belief, and ſince the unexampled prorogation of its parliament, which contributed ſo liberally to the neceſſities of government, ſeveral temporary laws have expired; particularly the act for aſſigning judgements, by which only, the Roman catholics could obtain landed ſecurity for their money: the tax upon hawkers and pedlars, which was devoted to the maintenance of the incorporated ſociety for building proteſtant charter-ſchools, has alſo ceaſed; and a ſum of near 300cl. allowed for public works of immediate utility, in conſequence of the prorogation, remains unappropriated in the treaſury ---Beſides theſe, Mr. Preſident, many ſalutary acts relative to the late inſurrections, and the tillage of the kingdom have expired, ſo that without the intervention, the ſpeedy intervention of this aſſembly, there is no ſaying where the diſtreſſes of our Iriſh fellow ſubjects may end---I therefore move that the inſtructions by which Lord T——— prorogued the parliament of Ireland may be laid before us, and I flatter myſelf every lover of juſtice, every friend to both kingdoms will concur in the expediency of this motion.

The motion being regularly ſeconded, Valerius Vigil delivered his ſentiments to the following purport:

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

I Am ſo perfectly ſatisfied with the expediency of the motion at preſent before the chair, that I ſhall even exceed it, by moving for all the papers relative to the Iriſh augmentation bill---the affairs of that kingdom are not only in the utmoſt diſorder, but the laws of Great Britain have in my opinion been violated to deceive our fellow-ſubjects of the neighbouring nation out of their property--I will not now, ſir, dwell upon the abſurdity of a ſyſtem, which, in times of profound peace, can think of encreaſing military expences, nor will I dwell upon the patriotiſm of miniſters, who are ſtudious to encreaſe the number of our forces at a period in which every diſpaſſionate mind muſt ſee the propriety of a reduction---What I ſhall chiefly adhere to, Mr. Preſident, is the *manner*, in which the augmentation was gained from the Iriſh parliament; the inducement which led the people of that kingdom to comply with this prepoſterous requiſition of government---and if in the courſe of the little I offer, any thing ſhould appear to furniſh a juſt ground for believing that the dignity of this nation has been ſacrificed to plunder the inhabitants of Ireland, I hope our love of juſtice, as well as the regard which we ſhould ever entertain for our own honour, will lead us into ſome ſpirited enquiries, and make a proper example of the ſacrificer however dignified by office, and ſupported by connexion.

If, ſir, the meſſage as printed in all the public papers, and ſaid to be the ch-f go———r of Ireland's meſſage to the Iriſh parliament, is not a ſcandalous forgery, and if the promiſe aſſerted to be the k---'s promiſe to that parliament alſo, be not a daring impoſition, both the meſſage and the promiſe are repugnant to the ſpirit of two Engliſh laws, the act of the laſt ſeſſions having repealed the 10th of King William, and the 13th of Charles II. particularly veſting the diſpoſition of all the land and ſea-forces in the crown---Now, ſir, if a promiſe has been given to the people of Ireland, that 12,000 men ſhall be conſtantly ſtationed among them, I apprehend that the prerogative of the crown is given up; I apprehend that the obvious meaning of the two laws I have alluded to is defeated, and that the diſpoſal of the 12,000 troops is not virtually in the ſovereign, but actually in the Iriſh parliament.

This, ſir, is to me a matter of much importance; I would not have the royal prerogative diminiſhed for the purpoſe of artifice; nor would I have an Engliſh act of parliament defeated

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in its deſign, for the ſhameful end of deluding the Iriſh fellow-ſubject into a ſupply. For theſe reaſons I move, that the papers relative to the augmentation bill may alſo be laid before us; and I truſt the honourable gentleman, who made the laſt motion, will rather think I aſſiſt, than counteract his benevolent intention.

To this ſpeech Mutius Scævola replied:

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

IT is not a little ſurpriſing, when gentlemen are ſo anxious about the welfare of their country, that they will not remember in ſome meaſure the nature of its laws; but it is ſtill more ſurprizing, that the very meaſures which are taken for maintaining the authority of this kingdom, are pointed out as a degradation of its honour, and a ſacrifice of the royal prerogative.

Sir, though I ſhall never contend for giving Great Britain a wanton, an arbitrary power over any part of her dominions, and though I ſhall always contend for an Engliſh ſubject's poſſeſſing the privileges of an Engliſhman, in whatever part of our empire he may happen to be placed—ſtill I muſt argue for the propriety, the neceſſity of placing a controuling power in *ſome* place; the vaſt body of the Britiſh teritories *muſt* have a head; and ſurely ſuch a ſuperiority for the common good of all, cannot be more ſafely allowed than in our hands. We are the moſt immediately affected by any general misfortune, and conſequently muſt be moſt ſolicitous for the general happineſs; in point of antiquity, numbers, and opulence, we have a juſt title to pre-eminence, and as the parent ſtate, it is more natural for the various dependencies which we have protected for ſo long a ſeries of years, to obey our laws than to think of dictating to their protectors.

On this account, Mr. Preſident, I am bold enough to ſtand forth an advocate for the prorogation of the Iriſh parliament. I am bold enough to ſay, that the prorogation was unavoidable, and that the miniſter would highly merit an impeachment, if he had not urged the expediency of ſuch a meaſure——Gentlemen may declaim in general terms very pompouſly, and draw very pathetic pictures of national calamities. They are ſupported by the temper of the times, and people without doors conſider every man as a patriot, who tells them they are on the brink of deſtruction.—— However, ſir, give me leave to ſay, that what may be mighty fine in oratory, may be utterly falſe in fact; and give me alſo leave to ſay, that a ſingle truth in a parliamentary debate, is a matter of more real importance, than the thunders of a Demoſthenes, or the melliſluence of a Cicero.

The diſtreſſes of the Iriſh nation, Mr. Preſident, have been painted in moſt melancholy colours, by the honourable gentleman who made the firſt motion, and they would really deſerve our ſerious conſideration, if it was not for one unfortunate circumſtance, which is, that his picture is totally a child of the imagination. To prove this, let us only enquire into the preſent ſtate of Ireland; is its trade upon the decline, is the landed property decreaſing in its value, or are the people becoming poor? Alas, ſir, nothing like it. The trade of our ſiſter nation never flouriſhed ſo much; the value of landed property is hourly increaſing, and ſo far are the people from being impoveriſhed, that, if we except ſome places very remote from the metropolis, where lazineſs is attended with its never-failing companion, wretchedneſs, all is a continual ſcene of abundance and feſtivity.

So much for the poverty of Ireland. With regard to the augmentation of our forces in times of profound peace, it ſurprizes me exceedingly that the gentlemen in oppoſition to government never maintain any conſiſtency of conduct. The principal argument which they have uſed, during the preſent ſeſſion, has been the alarming ſituation of the kingdom—They have told us that we were diſtracted at home, defied in our colonies, and that ſome of our formidable neighbours were actually meditating a blow that muſt inſtantly give birth to a new war. This has been the chief purport of their language, I repeat, through the preſent ſeſſion, Mr. Preſident, and one of their moſt diſtinguiſhed leaders has pledged himſelf to the public, on the reality of hoſtile intentions in the court of Madrid. Yet, ſir, when their own accounts of domeſtic ſtrife

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and foreign invaſion have induced government to augment the national ſtrength—the gloom is inſtantly diſpelled; the whole horizon becomes unexpectedly ſerene, and the miniſtry are abuſed for incurring freſh military expences in an hour of the profoundeſt tranquillity.

The right honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, ſir, and who expreſſed ſo patriotic an apprehenſion, that the laws of this kingdom were violated in the promiſe given to the Iriſh parliament, that 12000 men ſhould be conſtantly ſtationed in that kingdom, is ſo uſually accurate, that I wonder he could, upon the queſtion before us, run into abſolute contradiction. He ſays, ſir, that by the laws of England, the ſole diſpoſition of the land and ſea forces belongs to the crown, *therefore*, the promiſe of continuing 12000 men conſtantly in Ireland, is giving up the royal prerogative. That is in plain Engliſh, the *exerciſe* of the royal prerogative, is to *relinquiſh* the royal prerogative; and the *diſpoſal* of troops at the diſcretion of the crown, is to *wreſt* the diſpoſition from its hands. To be ſerious, ſir, the crown has the right of diſpoſing the land and ſea force as it pleaſes; the crown therefore ſtations 12000 men conſtantly in Ireland, agreeable to this right; and the actual execution of the Engliſh laws, is now ſaid to be repugnant to two Engliſh acts of parliament.

Having thus anſwered the arguments of diſtreſs, of inexpediency, and illegality, urged againſt the augmentation, I now come to the main queſtion which our patriots aſk of government, "Why would you prorogue the Iriſh parliament, which had ſo liberally adminiſtered to your neceſſities?" That the Iriſh parliament is a truly illuſtrious aſſembly I am proud to declare, and that the Iriſh nation merits highly the good opinion of their ſovereign, I am as ready to acknowledge; but the reaſon of the parliamentary prorogation, was the ſolicitude of the very miniſters now reviled, to preſerve the dependance of Ireland upon this kingdom. The Iriſh houſe of Commons entered into reſolutions contrary to Poyning's law, into reſolutions which conſequently ſhook the foundation of our authority over Ireland, and therefore the parliament was prorogued: as to the manner of the prorogation, it was warranted no leſs by precedent, than juſtified by reaſon, and I affirm, that any loſs reſulting to the incorporated ſociety from the meaſure, ſhall be made good from the privy purſe.

I have now anſwered all the arguments in favour of the preſent motion, Mr. Preſident, and ſhall only add, that thoſe gentlemen who feel ſo much for Ireland, would do well to feel a little for England too; and as it would be criminal to violate the laws of this country, to ſeize the property of that, I hope the oppoſition will not look upon the enforcement of an eſtabliſhed act to be unjuſt, which conſults their mutual preſervation.

[*To be continued.*]

To the PRINTER *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE preſent low price of the ſtocks may be made an advantage to the public, by the following, or ſome ſimilar ſcheme. Suppoſe an offer ſhould be made by proper authority to the poſſeſſors of 3 *per cent.* annuities; that ſuch of them who choſe it, might turn one half of their property into an annuity of 3 *per cent.* for each hundred pounds ſtock, in one moiety of what they poſſeſs in that ſtock, or of the ſum they chuſe to ſubſcribe; this annuity to commence from the quarter day preceding their ſubſcription, and to laſt for ſeventy years, then to ceaſe and determine. The other half of their ſtock to be paid off in ſix months after their ſubſcribing. The 3 *per cent.* annuities are at this time fourteen *per cent.* below par, conſequently a profit of fourteen pounds for each hundred paid off; conſequently an evident advantage to the perſon, who having two hundred pounds ſtock ſhall chuſe to ſubſcribe, and thereby receive one hundred immediately; becauſe fourteen pounds in ready money is more than the worth of an hundred pounds to be received ſeventy years hence.

I am, ſir,

Berkſhire, June 25, 1770. Your humble ſervant, A. B.

A genuine Account of the Life of Archbiſhop Potter.

DR. John Potter, archbiſhop of Canterbury, was ſon of Mr. Thomas Potter, a linen-draper, at Wakefield in Yorkſhire, where he was born 1674; and being put to ſchool at the ſame place, he made an uncommon progreſs in a ſhort time, eſpecially in the Greek language. At the age of fourteen he was ſent to Oxford, and entered a bachelor of Univerſity college in the beginning of 1688; where having taken the degree of bachelor of arts, he publiſhed * in 8vo, for the uſe of young ſtudents in the univerſity, his Variantes Sectiones. This book came out 1693, and the following year our author was choſen fellow of Lincoln college, and proceeding Maſter of Arts 16 Oct. 1694, he took pupils, and went into orders. Theſe new engagements were looked upon as additional motives to proſecute his ſtudies, the fruits of which appeared 1697, when the preſs produced his beautiful edition of Lycophron's Alexandra in folio; the ſame year he likewiſe printed the firſt volume of his Archæologiæ Græcæ, or the Antiquities of Greece, which was followed by the ſecond volume the ſubſequent year. Theſe works eſtabliſhed his fame in the literary republic both at home, and abroad, and engaged him in a correſpondence with ſome learned foreigners. July 8, 1704, he commenced bachelor of divinity, and being about the ſame time appointed chaplain to Archbiſhop Jenniſon, he removed from Oxford to reſide with his grace at Lambeth. On the 18th of April, 1706, he proceeded to the degree of doctor in divinity, and ſoon after became chaplain in ordinary to her majeſty Queen Anne. In 1707 he publiſhed in 8vo, a Diſcourſe of Church Government, and in the beginning of the next year, he ſucceeded Dr. Jane, as regius profeſſor of divinity, and canon of Chriſt church in Oxford, which brought him back to the univerſity; this poſt was obtained of the queen for him by the particular application of the illuſtrious duke of Marlborough, which however was procured with ſome difficulty, as the Tory intereſt began to prevail, and the queen's inclinations leading her to favour that party. Yet ſhe yielded to the repeated ſollicitations of that great man. Thus ſeated in the profeſſorſhip, his qualifications, both as a ſcholar and a divine, were inconteſtible, and his good ſenſe would not permit him to countenance thoſe high-flown ſentiments which, towards the end of that reign, were the road to preferment, during the adminiſtration of Harley and Bolingbroke. Therefore we need not wonder that at the acceſſion of his Majeſty King George, he ſhould ſucceed Dr. W. Talbot, in the ſee of Oxford, 27th of April 1715. He ſtill kept poſſeſſion of the divinity chair in the univerſity, and in reality he filled both dignities with great reputation, rarely failing to preſide in perſon over the divinity diſputations in the ſchools, and regularly holding his triennial viſitation at St. Mary's church, upon which occaſion his charges to the clergy were ſuited to the exigency of the times. In 1717, Dr. Hoadley, then biſhop of Bangor, having advanced ſome doctrines about ſincerity, in print, which our prelate judged to be deſtructive of true religion, he took occaſion in his firſt viſitation the following year, to cenſure and warn his clergy againſt them. This charge being printed at the requeſt of the audience, was warmly reſented by Dr. Hoadley; and tho' neither his name, nor the title of his book, was mentioned in it, yet he took the rebuke to himſelf, and preſently publiſhed an anſwer to it, to which Dr. Potter replied. Some time after this controverſy, he grew into great favour with Queen Caroline, (then princeſs of Wales) and upon the acceſſion of his Majeſty George II. to the throne, he preached the coronation ſermon, the 11th of October 1727. which was afterwards printed by his majeſty's command, and it was generally thought, that the chief direction of eccleſiaſtical affairs was deſigned to be committed to his care; but as this truſt muſt unavoidably involve him in ſtate affairs, he declined the propoſal, and returned to his biſhoprick, where

* *This book was printed at the theatre in Oxford, at the charge of Arthur Charlett D. D. maſter of Univerſity college, who preſented copies of it, as a new year's gift, to the young ſtudents of his houſe, and others of his friends.*

he continued in the ſtrict diſcharge of the duties of the paſtoral office, till the death of Dr. William Wake in January 1737, in whoſe room he was promoted to be archbiſhop of Canterbury: this arduous, and important poſt he filled during the ſpace of ten years, with great reputation, wholly attentive to the devoirs of his eccleſiaſtical function, without engaging too buſily in the ſecular affairs incident to that high office. Thus employed he fell into a lingering diſorder, which put a period to his life, October 1747, aged 73—buried in Croydon church. He left behind him the character of a prelate of diſtinguiſhed piety and learning, ſtrictly orthodox in reſpect to the eſtabliſhed doctrines of the church of England. He was remarkably ſtudious of regularity, order, and œconomy, and in that ſpirit, not unmindful to ſupport the metropolitical dignity by a ſuitable carriage, which was ſometimes cenſured as proceeding from a ſpirit of pride and haughtineſs, particularly that he could bear the kneeling of biſhops before him, when at a ſolemn meeting of the members of the ſociety for propagating the goſpel in foreign parts, he gave the benediction. His grace engaged in marriage, not long after he obtained the divinity chair at Oxford, and had a numerous offſpring, and was ſurvived by three daughters and two ſons, of whom the eldeſt, John Potter, taking orders, was preſented to the rectory of Wrotham, and vicarage of Lydd, both in Kent, by his father, who likewiſe gave him a handſome portion, but being offended with his conduct in marrying indiſcreetly, he conferred the bulk of his fortune upon his youngeſt ſon Thomas Potter, Eſq; having before given him the lucrative poſt of regiſter to the province of Canterbury. This gentleman was bred to the law, and turning his thoughts to ſtate affairs, and obtaining a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, made himſelf ſoon conſpicuous, and became recorder of Bath, joint vice-treaſurer of Ireland, and member for Oakhampton. He died the 17th of June, 1759. His brother is now dean of Canterbury, to which dignity he was promoted in January 1767, on the death of Dr. Friend. What iſſue the late Thomas Potter, Eſq; left, or the dean has, would be highly agreeable to inform the public, could the information be obtained.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS a ſincere friend and well-wiſher to the intereſts of literature, it is with great pleaſure I have lately ſeen able writers giving repeated expoſitions of the PARTIALITY and IGNORANCE of the MONTHLY REVIEWERS. As a *chriſtian*, I have read with great ſatisfaction (in your Magazine) a refutation of their INFIDEL principles; tho' I cannot forbear to lament that the ingenious writer ſhould at the ſame time *condemn* a work * written in defence of the doctrines of ſcripture, of which he had ſeen nothing more than a few paſſages mutilated by the *Monthly Reviewers*. Surely theſe reiterated attacks muſt effectually deſtroy their authority, if their opinions ever had weight with any but with coffee houſe orators, and country bookſellers. The deſign of my writing to you at preſent, is to throw in my mite for the ſame uſeful purpoſe; and at the ſame time to vindicate the reputation of a very able writer and of a very reſpectable character. A pamphlet intituled "A Defence of the Proceedings of the Houſe of Commons in the Middleſex Election" made its appearance ſometime ſince, which the *Monthly Reviewers* have by implication attributed to Dr. Blackſtone. Whether the printer of that performance led them into this miſtake to quicken the ſale of a very heavy pamphlet, I know not; but that it was not written by Dr. Blackſtone I can aſſure you, and that it is totally unworthy of his pen I ſhall ſhew preſently. However, in conſequence of this ſuppoſition, the *Reviewers* highly commended it, calling it a maſterly performance, &c. being either ſenſible that Dr. Blackſtone's character as a writer was too well eſtabliſhed for them to attack it, or being deſirous perhaps of making ſome atonement for the pert and flippant attack which was lately made upon

* "Explanations of ſome difficult Texts of Scripture in Four Diſſertations." *See alſo by the ſame Author* "A Letter to the Authors of the Monthly Review." —*Printed for Flexney.*

on his commentaries by their friend Dr. Prieſtly. Whatever was the *motive* which induced them to beſtow their encomiums upon this pamphlet, their *ſagacity* is equally conſpicuous, in treating this dull and (if I may be allowed the expreſſion) *un*perſpicuous compoſition as the work of ſo clear a writer and accurate reaſoner as Dr. Blackſtone.

The very firſt paragraph of the defence, &c. affords a remarkable proof of the juſtice of the character I have given the work. For all (I apprehend) he means to obſerve in that paragraph, is, that parties are only likely to tend to the preſervation of liberty, when they ariſe from a regard to the public intereſt. But to convey this *plain* truth, he leads his readers into ſuch a maze of words, that it is with the utmoſt difficulty they can diſcover what he means. And when, by a laborious attention to the whole paragraph, they have found (if he had any meaning at all) it muſt be *that* which I have aſſigned, they at laſt find words inconſiſtent with it. For (ſays he) "Parties are then only *inſeparable* from a free conſtitution, and neceſſary to the exiſtence of liberty, when they grow out of *conſtitutional principles*, purſue *conſtitutional objects*, and by *conſtitutional means*." But according to this obſervation, it is impoſſible any *two* parties ſhould ever exiſt. For if *one* of them purſue *conſtitutional* objects, thoſe who purſue *different* objects *cannot* purſue *conſtitutional* ones, but muſt be *miſtaken* in *ſuppoſing* thoſe to be *conſtitutional* objects, which are really *unconſtitutional*.

The ſame writer, after quoting a paſſage from what he himſelf allows to be an ingenious and ſpirited diſcourſe, tells us "that he refers his readers to the work itſelf for thoſe limitations, with which the author has qualified his admiſſion of the ſeveral parliamentary powers, and that he muſt own indeed he does not perfectly *underſtand* him." But ſurely, juſtice to the writer he had quoted required this author to confeſs, whether this *want* of *underſtanding* was the conſequence of his *own* incapacity for ſubjects of this kind, or whether it aroſe from a defect in the underſtanding of the writer, whom he with the reſt of the world allows to be *ingenious*. If the latter was the inſinuation he meant to convey, it is impoſſible to reconcile the conceſſion, "that a diſcourſe is ingenious," with the writer's having *no clear* ideas of the *fundamental* points in diſpute. If he meant the former, how came he to think of writing upon a ſubject the *principles* of which he *confeſſes* he does not *perfectly underſtand*? To uſe therefore his own *beautiful* expreſſion, "he is *hitched* in between the horns of a dilemma without a poſſibility of eſcaping."

He tells us, that "there is not in the whole ſcience of politics, a more, SIMPLE, CLEAR, and indubitable principle, than that the binding power of any law is ONE SINGLE, INVARIABLE, and INDIVISIBLE POWER." That this principle is SIMPLE, I find all agree, but I never could find any one yet who could deem it to be CLEAR.

Another of his general principles is, that every law derives its authority or binding FORCE from a POWER actually exiſting at the time, and exerting its ENERGY, at every inſtant in which ſuch a law is in FORCE. Which is *as clear* and *judicious* as if he had ſaid, Every law derives its binding POWER from a POWER actually exiſting at the time, and exerting its POWER in every inſtant in which ſuch law has POWER. This is indeed, to uſe another of his expreſſions, "dazzling the eyes of his readers with a parade of language either *abſolutely unintelligible* or *perfect nonſenſe*." Though but for this *accurate* writer, I ſhould have conceived, that expreſſions which are *abſolutely unintelligible* ARE *perfect nonſenſe*. But with a view to explain the above *curious* poſition, he dazzles us ſtill further, by telling us, "that the *laſt* breath of an *old* parliament, and the *firſt* of a *new* one are, politically ſpeaking, the very ſame breath." As well might he tell us, that *one* thought, which is *abſurd* and *nonſenſical*, is the *ſame* as *another* thought, which is *ſenſible* and *ingenious*.

He ſays further, "that the binding power of all laws is derived from one cauſe only, the legiſlator's AUTHORITY to enact and enforce them." His concluſion therefore from this poſition is, "that the deciſions of parliament do not derive any more authority from the laws of REASON and JUSTICE than the deciſions of any other judicature, that is, they do *not* derive SUCH authority at *all* from them."

What a *first rate* writer is the author of ſuch an aſſertion on laws and government! what a *capital* defender of civil liberty is one who tells us, that every ſubject is bound to obey *every* act of his legiſlature, however UNREASONABLE, however UNJUST, and conſequently however IRRELIGIOUS it may be! And what *ſagacious critics*, what *admirable politicians*, or *attentive readers* are the MONTHLY REVIEWERS, who beſtow the higheſt encomiums upon *ſuch* a writer, and do the injuſtice to a *very eminent* one, as to attribute ſuch ſentiments to him! To one who has on the contrary expreſsly declared in his elegant commentaries "that no human laws are of ANY VALIDITY, if *contrary* to the LAW of NATURE; and ſuch of them as ARE VALID, derive ALL THEIR FORCE and ALL THEIR AUTHORITY, MEDIATELY or IMMEDIATELY, FROM THIS ORIGINAL."

If the adminiſtration of this kingdom is to be directed by laws founded on *ſuch* maxims of government as "*the author of the defence*" has adopted, miſerable muſt ſoon be the condition of its ſubjects. And if the reputation of writers is to depend upon the dictates of *ſuch* critics as the *Monthly Reviewers*, every effort of *genius* will ſoon be ſuppreſſed.

As, ſir, I eſteem your Magazine upon the whole much the moſt uſeful monthly publication, I intend occaſionally in *that* to vindicate the valuable works of thoſe learned and ingenious writers ſuch *pſeudo*-critics condemn, and to expoſe to juſt cenſure the *inane* productions of thoſe *half-thinking* authors they commend.

I am, yours, &c.

ARISTARCHUS.

An Examination of the Monthly Reviewers' *Criticiſm on a Letter addreſſed to them in Defence of* the Diſſertations on difficult Texts of Scripture. *Continued from p.* 259.

THE Reviewers in their criticiſm on the *Diſſertations* wanted to be inſtructed, whether revelation contains words of a doubtful import? To ſhew this, they ſay, the Letter-writer ſhrewdly aſks, "if the Reviewers would have the words of revelation contain a meaning contrary to reaſon?" Here again theſe gentlemen, as an excuſe for not anſwering the Diſſertator's ſolution, boldly aſſert a falſehood. For though he does indeed aſk this queſtion, he does not aſk it for the reaſon they aſſign, but expreſsly ſhews why a revelation muſt contain words of "doubtful import," or ſuch as will convey different ſenſes according to the different degrees of attention, learning and underſtanding with which they are examined. See the letter from p. 22 to 26. Can any one for the future pay any regard to the aſſertions of Monthly Reviewers?

In anſwer to an interrogation of the Letter-writer's, "How a writer could prove a doctrine to be plainly revealed without attempting it?" * They ſay, *no*, "but inſiſt that what *is* plain neither *requires* nor *admits* of *proof*, which is the deduction of ſomewhat that is *not* plain, from ſomewhat that is." Admirably ſagacious indeed! Change but the word *is* to *was* in the foregoing ſentence, as it ought to be, and they prove the truth of the Letter-writer's poſition by the very argument they bring to diſprove it: for a proof is that by which a truth which *was not before* plain, is made plain, by deducing it from what *was before* plain. "That Abraham begat Iſaac, they ſay, is plainly revealed in ſcripture: but does the propoſition, that Abraham begat Iſaac is plainly revealed in ſcripture, admit or require proof?" Suppoſe it does not; does it then follow, that *nothing* can be *proved* to be *plainly* revealed in ſcripture? No wonder the Reviewers are deſirous to perſuade the world that reaſon is not neceſſary for the underſtanding of ſcripture; as, if this were once admitted, *they* would then have a chance of being thought to underſtand it as well as the *Diſſertator* or any other perſon.

The next paragraph is indeed *wondrous witty*. But as it may be uſeful to the Reviewers on many other occaſions, when they are at a loſs for real argument, I will not be ſo cruel as to deprive them of ſuch a reſource. Their witticiſm indeed, like Mr. Bays's, is not altogether *new*: being borrowed from thoſe very witty and ingenious entertainments called pantomimes—paying the Letter-writer the compliment of ſuppoſing him to perform the part

* *See letter, p.* 26. *to* 29.

part of harlequin, and admirably ſharing the *character* of the CLOWN among themſelves.

They next inform us, "that the Letter-writer, being embarraſſed by their objections, aſſerts, "that the *inſtitution* of eternal puniſhments was made neceſſary to prevent mankind from being eternally puniſhed." What! ſay they, was eternal miſery made neceſſary to prevent eternal miſery? did Prince Prettyman kill Prince Prettyman? * If it be a proof of wiſdom to have a regard to truth, I am ſure the foregoing ſentence is no proof of the Reviewers' wiſdom: for it is incompatible with truth; if they mean by the word *inſtitution* any thing but *promulgation*. The letter-writer has ſaid only, as the Diſſertator does, that the promulgation of eternal puniſhments is neceſſary to deter men from committing crimes, and ſuffering the puniſhment promulged. And is not the *promulgation* of a temporal puniſhment neceſſary for the ſame reaſon?

But they want to know if the promulgation of eternal puniſhments was neceſſary to induce men to fulfil the conditions of eternal happineſs? and if no chriſtian can be ſuppoſed to be ignorant of this, what need of any other proof? and of what uſe is the author's defence of them on principles that are entirely *new*, the fruits of *his own inveſtigation?*—If this be ſufficient in the opinion of the Reviewers, for reconciling the doctrine of eternal puniſhments with the attributes of God; I dare to ſay, the Letter-writer will think himſelf very happy in having converted them. But he has ſhown that this argument only proves they are reconcileable with the goodneſs of God, by ſhewing they tend to a GOOD END: and the author's new principles are applied to prove the WISDOM of GOD, by ſhewing that the promulgation of eternal puniſhments are proper means to that end. †

Which would the Reviewers have it ſuppoſed?—that they undertook to anſwer the letter without reading it; or that they did read it, but choſe to miſrepreſent it? Let the Reviewers own which they pleaſe.

They next obſerve "that the author makes the new covenant a covenant of *works*; and therefore, that the anathemas which he pronounces againſt the Reviewers for appearing to diſſent in ſome particulars from the doctrine of the church of England as eſtabliſhed by law, are unmerited, or recoil upon himſelf."—The Letter-writer never found fault with the Reviewers for *diſſenting*, but for their want of candour to thoſe writers who *do not* diſſent from the articles of the church of England.

The Reviewers next pretend to make a wonderful diſcovery, that the Diſſertator and Letter-writer are the ſame perſon. I hope they will likewiſe pretend to the diſcovery that the Examiner and the Letter-writer are the ſame perſon: for thence it will *follow*, that the Diſſertator and Examiner are the ſame. And they may equally as well prove the latter poſition, by the arguments they make uſe of, as the former. For they ſay that the *Diſſertator* and the Letter-writer muſt be the ſame perſon; as no one but the former would ſpeak of the Diſſertations as the Letter-writer has done: becauſe he ſays, in every one of them is propoſed either *new* interpretations of ſcripture, or old ones are ſupported with *new* arguments. Yet not only the *Critical Reviewers* have ſaid the ſame in effect; but the *Monthly Reviewers* themſelves have objected to the Diſſertations upon that very ſuppoſition. ‡—"Seeſt thou a man wiſe in his own conceit (ſay the Monthly Reviewers, ſpeaking of the Letter-writer) there is *more hope* of a FOOL than of him."—How needful it is for men to attend to conſiſtency of ſentiment! For want of this, we ſee by the forgoing obſervation, that the Monthly Reviewers now acknowledge the Letter-writer to be no fool, whom they before declared to be one; and therefore from their own aſſertion in the firſt paragraph it follows that they themſelves are f—ls.

* *Why might not Prince Prettymam kill Prince Prettyman, as well as Monthly Reviewers refute Monthly Reviewers?*

† *See Letter from p.* 41 *to* 48.

‡ *See their learned, ingenious, candid, and elaborate Review for Auguſt* 1769. *Qu. Whether ſome friend of the Diſſertator did not write the criticiſm itſelf to make the work more known?*

In

In their next paragraph I do not know which is moſt conſpicuous, their modeſty in being aſhamed of being convicted of infidelity, their effrontery in denying that they were guilty of it, or their prudence in not quoting the paſſages in which it is proved upon them. For they ſay, "their criticiſm on the *Diſſertations* did not oppoſe revelation, but only the Diſſertator's account of it." This is ſo glaring an untruth as muſt make their chriſtian admirers bluſh for the flagrancy of the falſehood, and their infidel ones deſpiſe the meanneſs of the ſubterfuge: as the former unanimouſly lamented the evident marks of infidelity which were betrayed in that criticiſm; and the latter rejoiced to ſee ſo open an avowal of their favourite principles.

They would endeavour to repreſent it as one of the Diſſertator's notions of chriſtianity, "that it was intended to make only critics and philoſophers wiſe to ſalvation."—"He ſuppoſes (ſay they) juſt the contrary of what Jeſus has affirmed, that it was intended for the *wiſe and prudent*, not for the *unlearned* and *ſimple*."—But neither the Diſſertator, nor any other writer that I know of, have thus repreſented chriſtianity. And happy is it for the Reviewers that ſuch is not its nature: for then it would be impoſſible for the Reviewers (even when they be converted to the belief of chriſtianity) to become wiſe unto ſalvation.

Such are the evaſive anſwers, falſe inſinuations, glaring contradictions, evident miſrepreſentations, and manifeſt falſehoods in their criticiſm upon ſome few parts of the letter. The letter contains ſixty-five pages, all tending to expoſe either their want of ingenuity and candour, or their diſbelief of chriſtianity: and they have only taken notice of eight or nine ſentences at moſt. Eight of theſe the leaſt materially affect their characters of any in the whole letter. For this omiſſion they endeavour to apologize by ſaying, "that it would ill become them to follow the Letter-writer thro' all his zigzags."—If they mean, it would ill become them to follow him through the whole *as* they have done through a ſmall part, the world will readily admit it: but it is a pity they did not make this excuſe for not meddling with it at all. Such a confeſſion would, from its candour, have atoned for their inferiority in argument. Whereas, by their manner of anſwering the Letter-writer, they not only tacitly confeſs their dread of his ſuperior abilities, but forfeit every claim to regard. Their own anſwer being the ſtrongeſt *confirmation* that could have been given of the truth of the Letter-writer's *impeachment* of them, for *inconſiſtency*, *ignorance*, *miſrepreſentation*, and *infidelity*.

Eſſay on the Name JEHOVAH.

WHEN *Moſes* entered upon his divine legation, and he and *Aaron* went firſt in unto *Pharaoh*, their meſſage was, "*Thus ſaith* JEHOVAH *the God of Iſrael, let my people go, that they may hold a feſtival to me in the wilderneſs*;" and *Pharaoh* ſaid, "who is *Jehovah*, that I ſhould obey his voice to let *Iſrael* go? I know not *Jehovah*, neither will I let *Iſrael* go." He had never before heard the name of ſuch a God as *Jehovah*, and therefore enquires who he was. They anſwer, the God of the *Hebrews*. By which anſwer they deſcribe him only as a gentilitial deity; and we need not wonder that the king, at the firſt delivery of this meſſage, thought the gods of his own country to be ſuperior, or at leaſt equal, to the God of his ſlaves.

After the ten ſevere inflictions upon *Egypt*, by which this God of the *Hebrews* proved himſelf to be ſuperior to the gods of that country, (even by the confeſſion of the magicians themſelves) and the affrighted king had diſmiſſed this people and periſhed in the ſtubborn purſuit of them afterwards; when God was pleaſed to propoſe a publick national contract with them in the wilderneſs, and they had accepted the propoſal, the preface to the commandments promulged at mount *Sinai* was this, *I am* JEHOVAH *thy God, who have brought thee out of the land of Egypt*.

Moſes afterwards, at the 28th chap. of Deuteronomy, tells them that all thoſe dreadful puniſhments, which he there threatens them with, ſhould be ſent upon them for this very purpoſe, *that thou mayſt fear this glorious name Jehovah thy God*. Again, in the next chapter, being about to make them renew this contract before his final departure

parture from them, he exhorts them to obedience to it, and tells them, that all thoſe wonders which were done in *Egypt* by *Jehovah* before their eyes, and all their miraculous ſupport afterwards, during their forty years abode in the wilderneſs, were for this end, *that ye might know that* I, JEHOVAH, *am your God.*

This is all the hiſtory of the Prophecy of *Noah*, as it opened and diſplayed itſelf in the proceſs of time; and all of it ſhews us that the ſeparation of this people, and the erecting the theocracy, was in conſequence of that prediction, by which it was declared that *Jehovah* ſhould be the God of Shem. The meaning and deſign of it indeed began to appear at the calling of *Abraham*, but the full diſplay of it was ſome hundred years after at the erection of the theocracy. Thus in the ſame prophecy the enlargement of *Japhet* was ſtill longer deferred: for, as ſir *Walter Raleigh* in his hiſtory of the world ſays, "the great maſters of nations (as far as we can know) were in *Abraham's* time of the iſſues of *Ham*; the bleſſing of God given by *Noah* to *Shem* and *Japhet* taking leſs effect until diverſe years were conſumed, and until the time arrived, which by the wiſdom of God was appointed. For of Chus, Mizraim, and Canaan, came the people and princes which held the great kingdoms of *Babylonia*, Syria, and *Egypt*, for many deſcents together.

To this may be added, that the ſentence of *Ham* did never receive its full completion, till the Europeans, the poſterity of *Japhet*, ſo lately diſcovered *America*, and enlarged themſelves into it. So aſtoniſhing are the ways of God, that the greateſt enlargement of *Japhet* became the greateſt and moſt eminent ſlavery of Ham.

We have ſaid that the paſſages juſt now quoted from *Moſes* are the hiſtory of this prophecy, on the part of *Shem*, that is, that *Jehovah* ſhould be his God. But as this name could not be written in the Greek language, the ſeptuagint or Greek tranſlators rendered it Ευλογητος Κυριος ο Θεος του Σημ· and always made uſe of Κυριος for Jehovah.

Our Engliſh tranſlators, who had no ſuch reaſon, have ſtill followed them in this, and rendered it *Bleſſed be the* LORD *God of Shem* (which is worſe than the Greek, as wanting the emphatic *the*) and conſtantly made uſe of *Lord* for *Jehovah*. This uſe may have been one thing that has ſerved to keep the true meaning of this part of the prophecy of Noah at a diſtance; whereas the retaining the true name *Jehovah* would moſt certainly have brought this meaning ſooner to light. For inſtance, in the original text, when *Moſes* goes in before Pharaoh, we find *Jehovah* claiming his people: but we find no ſuch thing in our own tranſlation; where it is only, *Thus ſaith the Lord God of Iſrael let my people go.*

I have ſaid that *Pharaoh* had never heard the name of ſuch a God as *Jehovah* before; and we may now add that *Moſes* himſelf had never heard ſuch a name of God till the time of his own legation; when God firſt gave it to be his name during the courſe of the wonderful theocracy. His own account of it is as follows: "*Moſes* ſaid unto God, behold when I come unto the children of *Iſrael* and ſhall ſay unto them, *the God of your fathers hath ſent me unto you*, and they ſhall ſay to me, *what is his name*; what ſhall I ſay unto them? And God ſaid unto Moſes, *I am that I am* (or rather, I am who am, *Ehjeh aſher Ehjeh.*) And he ſaid thus ſhalt thou ſay unto the children of Iſrael, *I am* hath ſent me unto you. And God ſaid moreover unto *Moſes*, thus ſhalt thou ſay unto the children of Iſrael, JEHOVAH *the God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Iſaac, the God of Jacob*, hath ſent me unto you. This is my name for ever, and this is my memorial to generation and generation." That is, this name *Jehovah* is the name by which I will be perpetually remembered. Again, at the ſixth chapter, he tells him, *I am* JEHOVAH, *and I appeared unto Abraham, unto Iſaac, and unto Jacob, by the name of God Almighty, but by my name* JEHOVAH *was I not known to them.*

By all this it appears that *Jehovah* was to be the name of God, whilſt he was pleaſed to be a gentilitial God in a moral ſenſe; or in other words during the courſe of the *theocracy*. And it is very remarkable that ſince the expiration of the *theocracy* this gentilitial name of God has ceaſed amongſt the Jews; who by the means of a blind ſuperſtition dare never to pronounce it. So that this *memorial* of God has ended with the theocracy. J. C.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is a well known ſaying, that when a woman has loſt her innocence, modeſty ſoon follows, and I think it may as well be ſaid of men, that when they reſign all claim to *principle*, candour and truth will not long remain with them. I cannot, therefore, be ſurprized, however little I find of either of theſe belonging to the *Monthly Reviewers*, when I conſider that they have abandoned *principle* of all kinds, and are either *this* or *that*, as beſt ſuits their intereſt or preſent deſign. The various inſtances where they ſtickle heartily for the Diſſenters, need not be enumerated, as they are apparent enough in every Review: yet on the other hand, whoever will examine thoſe *noble* repoſitories of criticiſm, may meet with frequent examples of other ſentiments, ſuch as I preſume the *Monthly Reviewers* will not care to defend. Not to mention the manner in which they ſo lately ſpoke of the *chriſtian revelation* in their review of *four diſſertations*, let me remind you of a curious remark which is in their laſt Review, on page 411—where ſay the critics (ſpeaking of Dr. Adams and his antagoniſt) "what pity it is that gentlemen of ſuch reſpectable parts and laudable endowments do not immediately ſhake hands, and be ſincere and cordial friends for the future—ſenſible as men of improved and liberal minds ought to be, that differences about modes of faith, or articles and teſts of human impoſition are unbecoming the dignity of their elevation above the ignorant vulgar!" Which being tranſlated into plain Engliſh, is, ceaſe your diſputes, *ye gentlemen of reſpectable parts and laudable endowments, ye men of improved and liberal minds*; ceaſe your diſputes about the *chriſtian doctrines*, for ye know how unworthy ſuch ſubjects are of *the dignity of your elevation above the ignorant vulgar*; leave that *vulgar* to differ about them; *ye Gentlemen and we Reviewers*, know how trifling the whole buſineſs is, and ſhould have no debate or ſollicitude about it. I need not comment any further on this ſubject; your readers cannot but *deſpiſe* ſuch authors, as they would no leſs deſpiſe their taſte were they to ſee the *eleven* pages of their laſt Review, which are filled with the abſolute rubbiſh of Hebrew derivations, and uſeleſs conjectures, whether the laws which God gave Moſes were read with or without points.

OLD SLY-BOOTS.

A Review of the laſt Seſſion of Paliament.

WHILE parliament was ſitting, it would neither have been ſafe, nor perhaps quite regular, to offer any opinion to the public, upon the juſtice or wiſdom of their proceedings. To pronounce fairly upon their conduct, it was neceſſary to wait, until we could conſider, in one view, the beginning, the progreſs, and the concluſion of their deliberations. The cauſe of the public was undertaken and ſupported by men, from whoſe abilities and united authority, to ſay nothing of the advantageous ground they ſtood on, might well be thought ſufficient to determine a popular queſtion in favour of the people. Neither was the Houſe of Commons ſo abſolutely engaged in defence of the miniſtry, or even of their own reſolutions, but that they might have paid ſome decent regard to the known diſpoſition of their conſtituents, and, without any diſhonour to their firmneſs, might have retracted an opinion too haſtily adopted, when they ſaw the alarm it had created, and how ſtrongly it was oppoſed by the general ſenſe of the nation. The miniſtry too would have conſulted their own immediate intereſt in making ſome conceſſion ſatisfactory to the moderate part of the people. Without touching the fact, they might have conſented to guard againſt or give up the dangerous principle, on which it was eſtabliſhed. In this ſtate of things, I think it was highly improbable, at the beginning of the ſeſſion, that the complaints of the people upon a matter, which, in their apprehenſion at leaſt, immediately affected the life of the conſtitution, would be treated with as much contempt by their own repreſentatives, and by the Houſe of Lords, as they had been by the other branch of the legiſlature. Deſpairing of their integrity, we had a right to expect ſomething from their prudence, and ſomething from their fears. The duke of G——n certainly did not foreſee to what

what an extent the corruption of a parliament might be carried. He thought perhaps that there was ſtill ſome portion of ſhame or virtue left in the majority of the Houſe of Commons, or that there was a line in public proſtitution, beyond which they would ſcruple to proceed. Had the young man been a little more practiſed in the world, or had he ventured to meaſure the characters of other men by his own, he would not have been ſo eaſily diſcouraged.

The prorogation of parliament naturally calls upon us to review their proceedings, and to conſider the condition in which they have left the kingdom. I do not queſtion but they have done what is uſually called the king's buſineſs much to his majeſty's ſatisfaction. We have only to lament that, in conſequence of a ſyſtem introduced or revived in the preſent reign, this kind of merit ſhould be very conſiſtent with the neglect of every duty they owe to the nation. The interval between the opening of the laſt and the cloſe of the former ſeſſion was longer than uſual. Whatever were the views of the miniſters, in deferring the meeting of parliament, ſufficient time was certainly given to every member of the Houſe of Commons to look back upon the ſteps he had taken, and the conſequences they had produced. The zeal of party, the violence of perſonal animoſities, and the heat of contention had leiſure to ſubſide. From that period, whatever reſolution they took was deliberate and prepenſe. In the preceding ſeſſion the dependants of the miniſtry had affected to believe that the final determination of the queſtion would have ſatisfied the nation, or at leaſt put a ſtop to their complaints; as if the certainty of an evil could diminiſh the ſenſe of it, or the nature of injuſtice could be altered by deciſion. But they found the people of England were in a temper very diſtant from ſubmiſſion; and although it was contended that the Houſe of Commons could not themſelves reverſe a reſolution, which had the force and effect of a judicial ſentence, there were other conſtitutional expedients, which would have given a ſecurity againſt any ſimilar attempts for the future. The general propoſition, in which the whole country had an intereſt, might have been reduced to a particular fact, in which Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Luttrell would alone have been concerned. The Houſe of Lords might interpoſe;—the king might diſſolve the parliament;—or, if every other reſource failed, there ſtill lay a grand conſtitutional writ of error, in behalf of the people, from the deciſion of one court to the wiſdom of the whole legiſlature. Every one of theſe remedies has been ſucceſſively attempted. The people performed their part with dignity, ſpirit and perſeverance. For many months his majeſty heard nothing from his ſubjects but the language of complaint and reſentment;—unhappily for this country, it was the daily triumph of his courtiers that he heard it with an indifference approaching to contempt.

The Houſe of Commons, having aſſumed a power unknown to the conſtitution, were determined not merely to ſupport it in the ſingle inſtance in queſtion, but to maintain the doctrine in its utmoſt extent, and to eſtabliſh the fact as a precedent in law, to be applied in whatever manner his majeſty's ſervants ſhould hereafter think fit. Their proceedings upon this occaſion are a ſtrong proof that a deciſion, in the firſt inſtance illegal and unjuſt, can only be ſupported by a continuation of falſehood and injuſtice. To ſupport their former reſolutions, they were obliged to violate ſome of the beſt known and eſtabliſhed rules of the Houſe. In one inſtance they went ſo far as to declare, in open defiance of truth and common ſenſe, that it was not the rule of the houſe to divide a complicated queſtion, at the requeſt of a member*. But after trampling upon the laws of the land, it was not wonderful that they ſhould treat the private regulations of their own aſſembly with equal diſregard. The Speaker, being young in office, began with pretending ignorance, and ended with deciding for the miniſtry. We were not ſurpriſed at the deciſion; but he heſitated and bluſhed at his own baſeneſs, and every man was aſtoniſhed.

* *This extravagant reſolution appears in the votes of the Houſe; but in the minutes of the committee, the inſtances of reſolutions contrary to law and truth, or of refuſals to acknowledge law and truth when propoſed to them, are innumerable.*

The intereſt of the public was vigorouſly ſupported in the Houſe of Lords. Their right to defend the conſtitution againſt any encroachment of the other eſtates, and the neceſſity of exerting it at this period, was urged to them with every argument that could be ſuppoſed to influence the heart or the underſtanding. But it ſoon appeared that they had already taken their part, and were determined to ſupport the Houſe of Commons, not only at the expence of truth and decency, but even by a ſurrender of their own moſt important rights. Inſtead of performing that duty which the conſtitution expects from them, in return for the dignity and independence of their ſtation, in return for the hereditary ſhare it has given them in the legiſlature, the majority of them made common cauſe with the other Houſe in oppreſſing the people, and eſtabliſhed another doctrine as falſe in itſelf, and if poſſible more pernicious to the conſtitution, than that on which the Middleſex election was determined. By reſolving that they had no right to impeach a judgement of the Houſe of Commons in any caſe whatſoever, where that houſe has a competent juriſdiction, they in effect gave up the conſtitutional check and reciprocal controul of one branch of the legiſlature over the other, which is perhaps the greateſt and moſt important object provided for by the diviſion of the whole legiſlative power into three eſtates; and now let the judicial deciſions of the Houſe of Commons be ever ſo extravagant, let their declarations of the law be ever ſo flagrantly falſe, arbitrary, and oppreſſive to the ſubject, the Houſe of Lords have impoſed a ſlaviſh ſilence upon themſelves;—they cannot interpoſe,—they cannot protect the ſubject —they cannot defend the laws of their country. A conceſſion ſo extraordinary in itſelf, ſo contradictory to the principles of their own inſtitution, cannot but alarm the moſt unſuſpecting mind. We may well conclude that the Lords would hardly have yielded ſo much to the other Houſe, without the certainty of a compenſation, which can only be made to them at the expence of the people. The arbitrary power they have aſſumed of impoſing fines, and committing during pleaſure, will now be exerciſed in its fulleſt extent. The Houſe of Commons are too much in their debt to queſtion or interrupt their proceedings. The Crown too, we may be well aſſured, will loſe nothing of this new diſtribution of power. After declaring that to petition for a diſſolution of parliament is irreconcileable with the principles of the conſtitution, his majeſty has reaſon to expect that ſome extraordinary campliment will be returned to the royal prerogative. The three branches of the legiſlature ſeem to treat their ſeparate rights and intereſts as the Roman Triumvirs did their friends. They reciprocally ſacrifice them to the animoſities of each other, and eſtabliſh a deteſtable union among themſelves upon the ruin of the laws and liberty of the commonwealth.

Through the whole proceedings of the Houſe of Commons in this ſeſſion, there is an apparent, a palpable conſciouſneſs of guilt, which has prevented their daring to aſſert their own dignity, where it has been immediately and groſly attacked. In the courſe of Dr. Muſgrave's examination, he ſaid every thing that can be conceived mortifying to individuals, or offenſive to the Houſe. They voted his information frivolous, but they were awed by his firmneſs and integrity, and ſunk under it. The terms in which the ſale of a patent to Mr. Hine were communicated to the public, naturally called for a parliamentary enquiry. The integrity of the Houſe of Commons was directly impeached; but they had not courage to move in their own vindication, becauſe the enquiry would have been fatal to Colonel Burgoyne, and the duke of Grafton. When Sir George Savile branded them with the name of traitors to their conſtituents, when the Lord Mayor, the ſheriffs, and Mr. Trecothick expreſsly avowed and maintained every part of the city Remonſtrance, why did they tamely ſubmit to be inſulted? why did they not immediately expel thoſe refractory members? Conſcious of the motives on which they had acted, they prudently preferred infamy to danger, and were better prepared to meet the contempt, than to rouze the indignation of the whole people. Had they expelled thoſe five members, the conſequences of the new doctrine of incapacitation would have come immediately

ately home to every man. The truth of it then would have been fairly tried, without any reference to Mr. Wilkes's private character, or the dignity of the Houſe, or the obſtinacy of one particular county. Theſe topics, I know, have had their weight with men, who, affecting a character of moderation, in reality conſulted nothing but their own immediate eaſe; who are weak enough to acquieſce under a flagrant violation of the laws, when it does not directly touch themſelves, and care not what injuſtice is practiſed upon a man, whoſe moral character they pioufly think themſelves obliged to condemn. In any other circumſtances, the Houſe of Commons muſt have forfeited all their credit and dignity, if, after ſuch groſs provocation, they had permitted thoſe five gentlemen to ſit any longer among them. We ſhould then have ſeen and felt the operation of a precedent, which is repreſented to be perfectly barren and harmleſs. But there is a ſet of men in this country, whoſe underſtandings meaſure the violation of law, by the magnitude of the inſtance, not by the important conſequences which flow directly from the principle, and the miniſter, I preſume, did not think it ſafe to quicken their apprehenſion too ſoon. Had Mr. Hampden reaſoned and acted like the moderate men of theſe days, inſtead of hazarding his whole fortune in a law ſuit with the crown, he would quietly have paid the twenty ſhillings demanded of him,—the Stuart family would probably have continued upon the throne, and, at this moment, the impoſition of ſhip-money would have been an acknowledged prerogative of the crown.

What then has been the buſineſs of the ſeſſion, after voting the ſupplies, and confirming the determination of the Middleſex election? The extraordinary prorogation of the Iriſh parliament, and the juſt diſcontents of that kingdom, have been paſſed by without notice. Neither the general ſituation of our colonies, nor that particular diſtreſs which forced the inhabitants of Boſton to take up arms in their defence, have been thought worthy of a moment's conſideration. In the repeal of thoſe acts, which were moſt offenſive to America, the parliament have done every thing, but remove the offence. They have relinquiſhed the revenue, but judiciouſly taken care to preſerve the contention. It is not pretended that the continuance of the tea duty is to produce any direct benefit whatſoever to the mother country. What is it then but an odious, unprofitable exertion of a ſpeculative right, and fixing a badge of ſlavery upon the Americans, without ſervice to their maſters? But it has pleaſed God to give us a miniſtry and a parliament, who are neither to be perſuaded by argument, nor inſtructed by experience.

Lord North, I preſume, will not claim an extraordinary merit from any thing he has done this year in the improvement or application of the revenue. A great operation, directed to an important object, though it ſhould fail of ſucceſs, marks the genius and elevates the character of a miniſter. A poor contracted underſtanding deals in little ſchemes, which diſhonour him if they fail, and do him no credit when they ſucceed. Lord North had fortunately the means in his poſſeſſion of reducing all the four per cents at once. The failure of his firſt enterprize in finance is not half ſo diſgraceful to his reputation as a miniſter, as the enterprize itſelf is injurious to the public. Inſtead of ſtriking one deciſive blow, which would have cleared the market at once, upon terms proportioned to the price of the four per cents ſix weeks ago, he has tampered with a pitiful portion of a commodity, which ought never to have been touched but in groſs;—he has given notice to the holders of that ſtock of a deſign formed by government to prevail upon them to ſurrender it by degrees, conſequently has warned them to hold up and inhance the price;—ſo that the plan of reducing the four per cents muſt either be dropped entirely, or continued with an increaſing diſadvantage to the public. The miniſter's ſagacity has ſerved to raiſe the value of the thing he means to purchaſe, and to ſink that of the three per cents, which it is his purpoſe to ſell. In effect he has contrived to make it the intereſt of the proprietor of four per cents to ſell out and buy three per cents in the market, rather than ſubſcribe his ſtock upon

any terms, that can poſſibly be offered by government.

The ſtate of the nation leads us naturally to conſider the ſituation of the king. The prorogation of a parliament has the effect of a temporary diſſolution. The odium of meaſures adopted by the collective body ſits lightly upon the ſeparate members, who compoſed it. They retire into ſummer quarters, and reſt from the diſgraceful labours of the campaign. But as for the ſovereign it is not ſo with him. He has a permanent exiſtence in this country. He cannot withdraw himſelf from the complaints, the diſcontents, the reproaches of his ſubjects. They purſue him to his retirement, and invade his domeſtic happineſs, when no addreſs can be obtained by an obſequious parliament to encourage or conſole him. In other times, the intereſt of the king and people of England was, as it ought to be, intirely the ſame. A new ſyſtem has not only been adopted in fact, but profeſſed upon principle. Miniſters are no longer the public ſervants of the ſtate, but the private domeſtics of the ſovereign. One particular claſs of men are permitted to call themſelves the king's friends, as if the body of the people were the king's enemies; or as if his majeſty looked for a reſource or conſolation, in the attachment of a few favourites, againſt the general contempt and deteſtation of his ſubjects. Edward and Richard the ſecond made the ſame diſtinction between the collective body of the people and contemptible party, who ſurrounded the throne. The event of their miſtaken conduct might have been a warning to their ſucceſſors. Yet the errors of thoſe princes were not without excuſe. They had as many falſe friends as our preſent gracious ſovereign, and infinitely greater temptations to ſeduce them. They were neither ſober, religious, nor demure. Intoxicated with pleaſure, they waſted their inheritance in purſuit of it. Their lives were like a rapid torrent, brilliant in proſpect, though uſeleſs or dangerous in its courſe. In the dull, unanimated exiſtence of other princes, we ſee nothing but a ſickly, ſtagnant water, which taints the atmoſphere without fertilizing the ſoil.—The morality of a king is not to be meaſured by vulgar rules. His ſituation is ſingular. There are faults which do him honour, and virtues that diſgrace him. A faultleſs, inſipid equality in his character is neither capable of vice nor virtue in the extreme; but it ſecures his ſubmiſſion to thoſe perſons, whom he has been accuſtomed to reſpect, and makes him a dangerous inſtrument of their ambition. Secluded from the world, attached from his infancy to one ſet of perſons and one ſet of ideas, he can neither open his heart to new connexions, nor his mind to better information. A character of this ſort is the ſoil fitteſt to produce that obſtinate bigotry in politics and religion, which begins with a meritorious ſacrifice of the underſtanding, and finally conducts the monarch and the martyr to the block.

At any other period, I doubt not, the ſcandalous diſorders which have been introduced into the government of all the dependencies of the empire would have rouſed and engaged the attention of the public. The odious abuſe and proſtitution of the prerogative at home,—the unconſtitutional employment of the military,—the arbitrary fines and commitments by the Houſe of Lords, and Court of King's Bench; the mercy of a chaſte and pious prince extended chearfully to a wilful murderer, becauſe that murderer is the brother of a common proſtitute, would, I think, at any other time, have excited univerſal indignation. But the daring attack upon the conſtitution in the Middleſex election makes us callous and indifferent to inferior grievances. No man regards an eruption upon the ſurface, when the noble parts are invaded, and he feels a mortification approaching to his heart. The free election of our repreſentatives in parliament comprehends, becauſe it is, the ſource and ſecurity of every right and privilege of the Engliſh nation. The miniſtry have realiſed the compendious ideas of Caligula. They know that the liberty, the laws, and property of an Engliſhman have in truth but one neck, and that to violate the freedom of election ſtrikes deeply at them all.

JUNIUS.

To JUNIUS.

SIR,

THERE was a time when your political batteries were directed against the characters of individuals, and though you wantonly belyed the most unexceptionable, this was by far the most innocent of your public amusements. The intemperance of even a real patriotic zeal, will sometimes glose over the infamy of a lie, when it serves to render a minister odious; and the nation may receive a benefit from the crime of a pretended assertor of her liberties. Had you stopt there, the contempt due to you as a man, might have been balanced in the opinion of some people, by your merit as a watchful monitor: the vilest animals are of some use in the general system; and in this rule even the calumnious informer is included. But emboldened by impunity, and exasperated by defeat, you have mounted, by degrees, from particular characters to a general attack on the constitution of your country. Every branch of the legislature has been separately arraigned at the tribunal of the public by you; and, as if your pernicious designs were not sufficiently evident from these separate accusations, you have now the presumption to include them all in one. Your letter of Monday last daringly asserts, that k——, l——s and c————s, have abused the power and betrayed the rights entrusted to them by the constitution. What is this but to assert, that all government is at an end; and that hereafter every man is to rely for his safety on his own arm? What expectations of advantage you may entertain amid the confusion which you endeavour to raise, I know not; but this I know, that he who is guilty of such an attempt ought to be treated as the common enemy of mankind.

It would be presumption in me to take on myself the defence of the constitution; and it would, perhaps, be unworthy of the legislature to wait a defence against such an antagonist. There are some injuries, the atrocity of which, and the disproportion between the injured and the injurer, render them improper for punishment; and it is happy for the world that there are certain lengths in wickedness, beyond which if a man attempts to go, he defeats his own purpose, and the intended mischief recoils upon himself. You are precisely in this situation. While you only defamed the virtuous, the natural malice of all whom your satyr did not touch was on your side. When you insulted the m————y of a k—g, you was applauded by those who are envious of every thing above them. When you railed at the H—e of C————s, those who had any hopes for a change of m————y gave you encouragement: but God forbid that I should suspect a single man in England impious enough to approve your attempt to destroy a system deservedly dear to all who bear the name of Englishmen.

But although the consequences of your malice are not to be feared, it may not be improper to confute your arguments. And, in a candid view of the matter, it affords a pretty strong presumption against you, that your attack is made upon the whole legislative body of this empire. The united sense of such a body ought at least to inspire you with some diffidence of the justice of the cause which you embrace. It can never be the interest of k——, l——s and c————s, to conspire against the rights of the people. They can hardly even commit a mistake upon a point essential to the life of the constitution (if I may be allowed an expression of yours.) But the great misfortune of this is, that your faction, despairing to get into power by the open methods of constitutional opposition, has succeeded to persuade some part of the people that a point, not even essential to the perfection of the constitution, is essential to its entireness and existence. There is not an underling of your whole party who is not convinced of this truth; but it is sufficient for your purpose if you can impose it on the public as a falsehood.

Your surprize that the abilities and authority of your friends were not able to procure a reversal, in this session of parliament, of the proceedings in the last with respect to the Middlesex election, is affected: you knew these proceedings would not be rescinded; you knew they ought not to have been rescinded. It would indeed be very strange

strange, should the authority of any outed party prevail against a determination so solemn, so repeated, and so founded on justice. But when we consider the party which ought to have done all this, we are almost tempted to believe your surprize not only affected, but ironical. Do you really imagine that any great authority resides in the dark and intricate web of argumentation spun by Gr—lle, or the captious motions held out by D——ll? in the incoherent and unmannerly ravings of B—f—d, to the more illiberal invectives uttered by B——e? In the frothy declamations of B—ke, or the acrid discontents of Sir G——e S——le? in the malignant virulence of the city sheriffs, or the awkward grunting of Sir J——h M————y? what force do you think belongs to the sophistry of a W————n, or a D————g, against the wisdom of this nation? Though it be easier to pull down than to rear up, our excellent constitution was not designed to be overturned by such feeble hands.

The business of the Middlesex election came before the House of C——s, as the only court on earth before which it could be determined. Whatever had been its fate in that H—e, the nation ought to have submitted from a regard to its own welfare. And it would have submitted had the welfare of the nation alone been concerned. For my own part, though I do not know a power that can constitutionally controul the H—e of C——s in its judicial capacity, yet had I been one of those who thought the determination unjust, it would not have displeased me to see the other two branches of the legislature unitedly interpose. When I say this, I am not very sure of the ground I go on; for I have been taught to believe, upon no mean authority, that an injustice done by the H—e of C————s is less dangerous to the constitution, than a redress of that injustice brought about by any of the other branches of legislature.

Therefore I rather go upon feeling than conviction when I suppose this case. But what has happened? Both the k—— and the H—e of P—rs have been requested to interpose; and if violence could give a sanction, or promote a cause, violence has not been wanting in the mode of application. The business, both as to its form and substance, has been canvassed in public and private by word and in writing; and the result of all is, that the other two branches of the legislature, instead of interposing to controul, have approved and sanctified the proceedings of the H—e of C————s. So that what was originally an act of one branch, is at this hour an act of the whole legislative body, and cannot now be rescinded without a total subversion of the constitution.

For this reason JUNIUS treats the whole legislative body with outrage; and these are his words: "The three branches of the legislature seem to treat their separate rights and interests as the Roman Triumvirs did their friends. They reciprocally sacrifice them to the animosities of each other, and establish a detestable union among themselves upon the ruin of the laws, and the liberty of the commonwealth." I forbear to comment upon these words. They amount to a crime above the highest defined in our law; that crime, for which no punishment is provided, because no legislator could suppose a possibility of its being committed. But if the atrocity of the position can be equalled, it can only be by its absurdity: for there is not a mathematical demonstration more certain than that k—, l—s, and c—s united, can have no interest separate from the interest of the community. *Each* of them may, but *all* of them cannot; and so far ought we to be from blaming their union with the H—e of C————s on this occasion, that every man in England, who values the constitution, ought to thank God for that moderation, and that love for true liberty, which prevented the k—— and the H—— of P—rs from seizing this opportunity to destroy the balance of our liberties perhaps irretrievably. Good heavens, what an opening would the shallow politics of JUNIUS and his gang afford to an ambitious and enterprizing monarch! and what a danger have we not escaped by the virtue of him who sits on the throne of these nations! If he persists in rejecting the temptations which a furious and desperate faction force upon him, he will for this only, independent of

all

all other merit, receive the bleſſings of our lateſt poſterity. But this appears folly to the multitude, who muſt feel the diſtreſs before they can be made ſenſible of the danger.

Yet this is the k--- whom JUNIUS, in the wantonneſs of his malice, prides himſelf to inſult: but, people of England, the inſult is offered to you. As few men make diſhonourable propoſals to a woman, unleſs encouraged by ſome appearance of levity in her behaviour, ſo no man would dare publicly to inſult your k---, unleſs he flattered himſelf that ſome part of you at leaſt would not be diſpleaſed with it: I ſhould ſay this, and it would be a laſting diſgrace to you whatever character your monarch bore. But not to expreſs your deteſtation of reproaches levelled againſt a virtuous k---, and for that very virtue levelled againſt him, would ſtamp an infamy on the Engliſh name, which the merit of ages would not efface. It is your buſineſs to ſee to that: in the mean time I will beg leave to aſk the perſon who profeſſes to have ſo deſpicable an opinion of you, a few queſtions relating to the very extraordinary cenſure he has paſſed upon his k---. I have heard, JUNIUS, of blemiſhes in a man's character that were amiable; I have even heard of faults that, as you ſay, may do him honour. But I believe the amiable blemiſhes were not tried by a very exact ſtandard of ſucceſs. At any rate I never heard it diſputed, but that the man would have been better had he wanted the faults or the blemiſhes. However, the particular queſtion I would put to you is this, What virtue in the catalogue is it by which a k--- is diſgraced? As you are a critic in language, I ſhall expect ſome preciſion in your anſwer. You know that virtue is a very relative term, and I give you all the advantages which ariſe from the looſe meaning of the word. But if with all theſe you cannot give a ſatisfactory and categorical anſwer to the queſtion, you will permit me to hold you for the moſt infamous ſlanderer, and the moſt preſumptuous defamer that ever brought ſhame upon an age or nation. Indeed there is ſomething ſo indicative of a general corruption and depravity of manners in the daring to broach ſo damnable a tenet, that were it not for ſome inſtances ſtill to be met with of that virtue which you ſtigmatiſe, this nation would be no longer a reſidence worthy of honeſt men, but ripe for that deſtruction which you and your rotten faction are ſtraining every nerve to bring upon it.

I am very averſe to ſuppoſe, that a general depravation of manners prevails to any conſiderable degree. And yet a man muſt ſhut his eyes not to perceive that it does prevail in ſome degree. This is not a time to inveſtigate the cauſes, but the effects lie bleeding before us. You, JUNIUS, and the other myrmidons of faction, have ſeized the firſt eruption of the diſtemper, and directed its ſymptoms to an impatience and oppoſition to all lawful authority. Whether in the end you may not become the juſt victims of the flame you have kindled, time only can determine; but you have ſo far ſucceeded to pervert the very eſſence and nature of things, that what was formerly virtue, is now become vice. I do not pretend to ſay that the higher part of the nation is free from this contagion, but I will venture to affirm, that the lower part is moſt dangerouſly infected. I might inſtance the fatal increaſe of crimes of every kind in and about this metropolis, and above all the frequency of murders. 'Tis but of late that thirſt of blood was part of the character of an Engliſhman; and I fear much we owe it now to the intemperate fury of politics, which has ſeized the loweſt of the people.

You, JUNIUS, attribute this misfortune to the pardon granted by his m——y in two caſes of murder; but the clamour you have raiſed about theſe, and the unrelenting malice with which the miſerable objects of them have been purſued demonſtrate that the cauſe exiſts elſewhere. Indeed that ſavageneſs of diſpoſition, which can ſound the charge to hunt down a miſerable wretch, merely becauſe he is an object of mercy, accounts much better for the horror of the times than any hope of impunity from a pardon, which, unleſs procured by the intereſt of faction, faction would take care to render ineffectual. But I miſtake; there is a refinement of malice above this, and it is to procure the pardon, and make an outcry againſt it when it

is granted. Has not this been the caſe of the Kennedys? did not my L—d S—lb— n and the d—ke of M———gh ſolicit their pardon? If there lies any blame, it is not in the k—, who was humane enough to take their repreſentations as true, but on them who dared to repreſent falſehoods to their ſovereign.

This is a ſubject too melancholy to dwell on.---The triumph of the five members over the whole H——e of C————s preſents a more agreeable proſpect: Theſe worthies I think are Sir George Savile, the Lord Mayor, the two ſheriffs, and Alderman Trecothick. You might have added to the liſt, but then the number would not have anſwered another incident which you had in view; and the honour due to theſe gentlemen of demeaning themſelves in a manner utterly unworthy of the character of *gentleman*, would have been too much divided. You boaſt that they treated the h—e unworthily; you acknowledge they deſerved to be expelled; and you triumph becauſe they were not expelled, urging the moderation of the H—e of C————s as a proof that it was in the wrong. Did you never hear a ſtory of the clown in a court of juſtice, who between two lawyers, one of whom was very violent and ſcurrilous, and the other temperate and cool, being aſked which he thought in the right, made this anſwer:—*Nay, I an't ſuch a fool neither, but I can ſee who puts t'other in a paſſion.* I ſhould be very apt to conclude with the clown, that temper and moderation is a better criterion of right, than violence and outrage. Since we are upon the ſubject of the H——e of C————s, I will venture to make a bold aſſertion; an aſſertion which many will ſtare at, but which all, who take the trouble of enquiring, will find to be true.---We have not ſeen ſince the revolution a H—e of C————s ſo independent as the preſent. I appeal to facts, and I dare you, JUNIUS, or any other of your kidney to contradict them. During the two ſeſſions of the preſent parliament, more beneficial laws have paſſed, more popular queſtions have been carried, than in any other period of the ſame duration. When I ſay *popular* queſtions, I do not mean queſtions carried by your faction; for it is much to the honour of this H—e of C————s, that faction and miniſtry have been equally unſucceſsful in almoſt every queſtion put as a factious or miniſterial queſtion merely.

This is a fact, though univerſally known, too little attended to: if it were, it would go far to render you, JUNIUS, as odious as you deſerve to be. The time, however, may come when the delirium, which ſeems to have ſeized on us, will ceaſe, and we ſhall look back with amazement on the extravagancies it has forced us to commit: but while it laſts, we reſemble a drunken man, who is firmly perſuaded that he only is ſteady while the whole world turns round.

MODESTUS.

Mr. Kelly's Letter to the late Lord Mayor, forming a conſiderable article in the political publications of the time, and being much the ſubject of converſation, we have given it a place notwithſtanding the unexpected death of his Lordſhip.

To the Right Honourable WILLIAM BECKFORD, *Eſq. Lord Mayor of* LONDON.

My Lord,

THO' an acquaintance with your lordſhip is neither among the honours I poſſeſs, nor among thoſe I am very ambitious of obtaining, I am nevertheleſs obliged to take a public notice of your lordſhip, in conſequence of an attack, as unwarrantable in its nature, as illiberal in its manner, which you were pleaſed to make upon my character, at the court of common council, held at Guild-hall, on Monday the 14th of the preſent month.—Liberality, indeed, I had no mighty reaſon to expect from *your* hands, but I had a right to expect juſtice.—You might have regarded the ſacred dictates of veracity, however you diſdained the principles of politeneſs; and you might have avoided the aſſertion of a *falſehood*, however you *nobly* ſoared above the exerciſe of civility.

This language, my lord, may be conſidered as very free, but it cannot be conſidered as very improper; elevated as your ſituation is, and humble as mine may be, the eye of unprejudiced reaſon does not behold us in a light of diſparity; it ſees your lordſhip ſtrip-

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ped from all the parade of official dignity, if it ſees me obſcure, and even views you in a ſtate of abſolute inferiority, where you have committed an unprovoked a premeditated act of injuſtice.—As the party injured, therefore, my lord, I will not heſitate to pronounce myſelf your ſuperior; I derive more luſtre from truth, than you can boaſt from the adventitious circumſtance of place, and you ſhould eſteem it a mark of my condeſcenſion, if I addreſs you upon terms of equality.

At the court of common council, my lord, held at Guild-hall on Monday the 14th of the preſent month, your lordſhip thought it neceſſary to make a formal complaint againſt a letter inſerted in the Public Ledger of the preceding Saturday, which contained a ſevere animadverſion on your conduct, relative to the unfortunate Kennedies, and exhorted you, in forcible terms, to *deviate* for once into humanity. Had your lordſhip confined yourſelf entirely to the imaginary delinquency of that letter, I ſhould not have troubled you with this, tho' I might have thought it ſtrange to hear a lover of liberty arraigning the freedom of the preſs; and thought it ſtranger ſtill to find your lordſhip offended at a reprehenſion of your own proceedings, while you were hourly reprehending not only the proceedings of parliament; but even perſonally taxing your ſovereign with more than impropriety. It was not, however, enough for your lordſhip to condemn the charge alluded to, as an infamous libel upon your conduct; you went farther:—you pointed me out as the author of this charge, and expoſed me to all the reſentment of popular prejudice, without one certain enquiry into the fact; your *belief* was wholly to ſupply your *want* of *evidence*, and I was in *reality* to be *guilty*, becauſe you were pleaſed to *ſuppoſe* me *criminal*. In the courſe of your harangue upon this occaſion, you expreſſed yourſelf in a ſtrain perfectly conſiſtent with the *uſual* elegance of your orations:—"*That tho' you did not mind the accuſation urged in the Ledger—that you knew the author—he was an Iriſhman—a poet and proſe run mad*"—Afterwards, as I am well informed, your lordſhip mentioned my name to ſome of the aldermen, and added the place of my reſidence, the better to aſcertain the identity of my perſon.

Whether any extraordinary regard is or is not due to your lordſhip's declaration, relative to the contempt which you entertained for the *ſtander* in the Ledger, the public muſt determine; conſiderate people will indeed imagine it odd, that you ſhould take up the time of the common council with an invective againſt what you profeſſed to deſpiſe; and others will look upon it as rather indelicate, to require the attention of your fellow-citizens, upon a ſubject which you indignantly pronounced entirely beneath your own.—For my part, my lord, I candidly confeſs my doubts of your political ſtoiciſm; though I will not *accuſe* you of the tender feelings, I muſt ſtill ſuſpect you of much pride, and I think it very probable that this pride, may be galled almoſt to madneſs, without working a miracle upon your temper, and animating its native marble either into ſhame or ſenſibility.—I am well perſuaded your lordſhip will affect a ſmile of ridicule even at this letter, authenticated as it appears with the name of the author; yet I am alſo well perſuaded, that poorly as it may be written, it will mortify you ſeverely; I depend upon the iraſcibility of your diſpoſition, to operate in the room of candour, and expect thoſe very effects from the exceſs of your vanity which I am not to hope from the conviction of your heart.

To juſtify the liberty of this declaration, my lord, it is now neceſſary for me to aver in the moſt ſolemn manner, that I neither wrote the letter animadverting on your lordſhip, in the Ledger of May the 14th, nor can form any reaſonable conjecture whatever in relation to the author.—But, my lord, admitting that it even had been a production of mine, why was the poetical character to be contumeliouſly mentioned on my account? Some of the beſt, as well as of the nobleſt names this country ever produced, have thought themſelves honoured to be ranked in the catalogue of poets, and it remained for the *auſpicious* period of your Lordſhip's mayoralty to ſuppoſe genius joined to underſtanding diſreputable.—Yet, ſurely, my Lord, as men do not make themſelves, neither genius nor underſtand-

ing can be mentioned to their reproach; it might have pleaſed God to have given your Lordſhip a ſpark of genius, it might have pleaſed God to have given your Lordſhip a ray of underſtanding; your utter want of both, however, is no more a merit in your Lordſhip, than the extenſive poſſeſſion of each is criminal in a CHESTERFIELD or a LITTLETON; and, poſſibly, poſterity may wiſh that either had fallen to your ſhare, inſtead of thoſe *amiable* qualities with which your Lordſhip is ſo *ſtrangely* and ſo inceſſantly endeavouring to *reſtore* the happineſs of your country.

I now proceed, my Lord, to the illiberality of your national reflection: ——It ſeems, that, as well as undergoing *diſgrace* by being a *poet*, I muſt alſo ſuffer diſhonour by being an *Iriſhman*; and the ſiſter kingdom, though ſo eminent for her loyalty, ſo diſtinguiſhed for her affection to Great Britain, is at once to be branded with obloquy, becauſe a ſuppoſed writer againſt the Lord Mayor of London is an IRISHMAN.—Here, ye ſons of that brave, though hardly treated land, here is a proof of MR. BECKFORD'S *exalted* rectitude. However you have ſhone in arts or in arms; however as ſcholars, or as heroes, you have gained univerſal applauſe, the wreathe muſt be inſtantly torn from your brows, and you muſt relinquiſh your title to honeſt reputation, becauſe you are guilty of being *Iriſhmen*.—Yet, my nobly-minded countrymen, let us not retaliate littleneſs with littleneſs; nor ſuppoſe the circumſtance of climate either conſtitutes the virtue, or depravity of our hearts; the burning regions of Jamaica have doubtleſs their numberleſs perfections, though it is ſaid Mr. Beckford was born in that iſland; and we are never to look with diſreſpect upon a people, becauſe an individual may deſerve our univerſal contempt, or deteſtation.

I will not beg your pardon, my Lord Mayor, for the affectation of this apoſtrophe; I introduce it as the *mildeſt* method of reproving your injuſtice to the kingdom of Ireland, and I hope your Lordſhip will profit by the reproof in your future orations.—You cannot be inſenſible, my Lord, that ſome of the chief ornaments in the preſent oppoſition, are natives of the country which you have thus ungenerouſly traduced; and that without the aſſiſtance of their abilities in the Houſe of Commons, the cauſe of popularity would by no means be ſo formidable. On the other hand you cannot be inſenſible, that the chief perſons, who, according to your Lordſhip, are forging chains for public freedom, are Engliſhmen; yet no reflection is caſt upon the Engliſh on that account——Let theſe circumſtances, my Lord, teach you to avoid the meaneſs of national reflections; and let the conſequence of injuring even ſo inconſiderable an object as the writer of this letter, prevent you from expoſing the firſt magiſtrate of the firſt city in the world to the diſgrace of ſimilar expoſtulations; though eloquence is not within your reach, truth, a much more valuable acquiſition, is always in your power; and a proper uſe of the pooreſt talents is ſure of gaining eſteem, while a miſapplication of the brighteſt is always attended with anxiety.

I could ſay much more, my Lord, and aggravate the impropriety of your procedure to me, by expatiating on your character as a magiſtrate, and a legiſlator; but I ſhall conclude here—I will diſappoint your intended proſecution—and ſave you from the ſhame of doing me an additional wrong, even while I deſpair of your retraction to do me a common act of juſtice.

I am, my LORD,
Your ſincere well-wiſher,
Tho' not your much obliged,
HUGH KELLY.

Knight Rider Street, Doctor's Commons, May 25, 1770.

To Mr. M. M.

SIR, June 13, 1770.

I Find by your laſt, which you kindly call your *farewell* letter, that inſtead of thanking me for my reproof, you infer from it my being *touchy* and *angry*, and undertake the vindication of a glaring impoſition on your readers, who were made to believe that Mrs. M—'s words concerning the king's exceſſive uxorioufneſs, and her references to Milton and Lilly, are *mine*. By quoting them, it ſeems, I make them ſo; though, you ſay, *I give the honour of them to Mrs. M——y*. Do I ſo?---ſhould not you, my friend, have

have done the ſame, and not by that mean equivocation [*Phil. writes*] have deprived her of that honour? and muſt you not now acknowledge, that the compliment you make *me*, on the occaſion, ſhould have been addreſſed to that admired lady, to whom the preference is on all accounts undoubtedly due?---MADAM, *are not you aſhamed to publiſh ſuch low, ſuch indelicate, ſuch Billinſgate reports? &c. Bluſh*, MADAM, *bluſh, unleſs you have a brow of braſs, and a conſcience as callous as his executioners.*---Quite polite!---Bluſh, Mr. M. M, bluſh!---Are not you aſhamed to treat a lady thus?---*So diſtinguiſhed a lady!*--And for what? Truly becauſe ſhe referred to authors which you don't like, (but whoſe want of veracity you cannot prove) and intimated, that the king's giving up himſelf intirely to the conduct and government of his proud, bigotted, popiſh queen, was vitious!---Will you dare to ſay, it was not? Or that his doing ſo was ſuitable to the character of a *chriſtian hero*, which you continue repeatedly to give him, without taking any notice of what I offered to prove him unworthy of it. How much better would he have deſerved that name, if he had imitated the behaviour of that *illuſtrious eaſtern hero* towards his wife, when ſhe bid him *curſe* GOD *and die?* If, when the queen ordered the king to *go and pull thoſe rogues out by the ears, &c.* and thus violate his coronation oath, and hazard the loſs of his crown and life; if, I ſay, inſtead of obeying her, he had told her, as JOB did *his wife*, that *ſhe talked like a fool*; and had rejected the motion with indignation and abhorrence; would he not have diſcovered more real love to her, and more true *heroiſm*, than he did? That the king was, in a prevailing degree, temperate, chaſte, and ſo a pattern of conjugal affection, is readily acknowledged: but if *you*, Mr. M. M. are a married man, and if Mrs. M. (whoſe goodneſs will excuſe on this occaſion the ſuppoſition of what is ſo very improbable) ſhould ever urge you to take ſuch meaſures as evidently tend to your utter ruin, I hope you would not demonſtrate your extraordinary affection for her, and at the ſame time your magnanimity, by complying with her.

You repeat H. C's aſſertion, that *the king who lays down his crown and life in his religion may properly be called the beſt of kings (unleſs I can exhibit ſuch another) which Charles certainly did.* I ſhall not ſo far treſpaſs on the reader as to repeat what I ſaid in anſwer to this. Pleaſe to review it. I'll only add here---the queſtion is not, *how* or *for what* he *dyed*: but *how he lived* (I think hiſtory mentions one if not more who died in defence of *atheiſm*) how did the king behave through life? like a wiſe, righteous and gracious ſovereign, or much the reverſe? Did he in general act the part of a good king, ſolicitous to promote the comfort and happineſs of his ſubjects, and thus anſwer the deſign of his being placed over them, and diſcharge with fidelity the truſt repoſed in him? Can you, ſir, affirm this?---If not, how can you ſay, he was *the beſt of kings?*

You fancy you got an advantage over me by my ſaying---the king's *political character alone calls for our attention*; aſking, *how then it comes to paſs, that I take ſuch pains to exaggerate what I had before advanced, that the king was the promoter of revels on Sundays?*---This unimportant queſtion you might anſwer yourſelf, if you would conſider, that H. C's going off from the ſubject, led me after him, particularly by his long quotation from ſo reſpectable a writer as *Dr. Burton*, who I thought went much too far in affirming that *the fear of God appears to have been the governing principle throughout the king's whole behaviour.* Beſides---doth not his encouraging the profanation of the Lord's day affect his *political character*, not only as it was a breach of the law both of God and man, but as it was attended with a cruel perſecution; hundreds of pious miniſters grievouſly ſuffering on that account? But you would fain have him conſidered as innocent in this reſpect without any proof, and throw all the blame upon his council, as if it was done without his approbation or conſent: (how vain the attempt!) adding, *your fair hiſtorian highly cenſures the council and the parliament that followed the revolution; but makes no reflections on King William. He was ſtiled the great, the glorious, the immortal. For ſhame, Phil. learn a little modeſty of that lady, and if K. William juſtly eſcaped*

cenſure, why not K. Charles? Riſum teneatis! Who that is at all acquainted with the Engliſh hiſtory can forbear ſmiling to find you thus comparing K. William the third to K. Charles the firſt? Do, my friend, be ſo good as to run a parallel between the two reigns, and demonſtrate (you can do it if any man can) that the government of Charles was not more arbitrary and deſpotick than that of *William*; that the one ſtudied as much as the other to make his people eaſy and happy, and gave them as little cauſe of complaint, &c. 'Tis a melancholy truth, that K. William met with great difficulties,—that there were thoſe about him who ungratefully embarraſſed his government, and obſtructed the excellent deſigns he had formed for the good of his country and the advancement of the proteſtant religion. Can this be ſaid of K. Charles the firſt? did not he and his miniſters *concur* in concerting and proſecuting arbitrary meaſures, and endeavouring to enſlave a free people? Is not this undeniable? but can any thing like this be alledged againſt K. William? Is not this then evidently the reaſon why the latter, but not the former, eſcaped the cenſure of our celebrated female hiſtorian.

I muſt not overlook the apology you make for his majeſty, when you ſay he *acted agreeable to the principles he was born in, bred in, and educated in.* A plea that will perhaps ſuit ſome of the greateſt criminals. You go on—*principles approved by the ſenate, preached from the pulpit and defended at the bar.* Give me leave to add—and all encouraged by the king, who lent a *willing* ear to a tribe of ſycophants that accompliſhed by the ſame means their own ſelfiſh deſigns and his deſtruction. You add—*if I repeat what* I before obſerved, I follow your example, *whoſe letter to me is a repetition of* SCURRILITY.—Very gentleman-like!—I perceive you are angry; which I place to the account of thoſe *principles*, which probably you was *bred in*, and *educated in* (*principles* not very friendly to mankind); and I can eaſily make allowance for your belonging to a party, who are not wont to be overmannerly to their neighbours, when they happen to differ from them. I muſt however own my obligations to you, ſir, for the attempt you make for my illumination and conviction by propoſing a caſe to me. *Suppoſe yourſelf, Phil.* (ſay you) *a lord of Scotland, jealous of your privileges to which you was born, inſiſting on the vaſſalage of your parents and ſervants. Upon ſome extraordinary occaſion you demand their aſſiſtance in a cauſe, which ſome few think illegal. They addreſs, remonſtrate and petition. Theſe few corrupt your clans. They rebel. Would you reſign your power to ſhew your amiable qualities, which are ſo eſſentially neceſſary to conſtitute a good lord of Scotland? I trow not, and though this is not ſtrictly parallel, yet it will give one reaſon to aſk, whether Charles had not in his days as much reaſon to inſiſt on his prerogative as you on your privileges.* To which I anſwer,—I deſire to be in no ſtation, wherein I cannot be conſidered as a benefactor to mankind. Nor do I call that a *privilege*, which is only a liberty and power to oppreſs and plague thoſe who are in the ſame rank of being with myſelf. You ſuppoſe me as a lord of Scotland *born* to ſuch a privilege as, in ſuch a ſituation, I ſhould utterly diſclaim, nor have I any notion of that *prerogative* which implies a *right to do wrong*. To rob and murder is as much the *birth-right* of every highway-man as of any monarchs in the world: the greateſt of whom ought to conſider themſelves as ſervants to the publick *miniſters of God for good*: and while they approve themſelves faithful are to be highly honoured and revered by *men*, and will find favour with GOD. But *he that doeth wrong*, be he in a higher or lower ſtation, *ſhall receive for the wrong he hath done, and there is no reſpect of perſons.* Their moſt *ſacred majeſties*, who have ſtatedly, deliberately allowed themſelves in acts of injuſtice, ſhall go away *accurſed*, &c. nor will the righteous judge of the world admit of any plea founded on an imaginary *birth-right* or *prerogative*, if they paid no regard to the admirable golden-rule he gave them, if inſtead of protecting and relieving their fellow-men they have continued to injure and oppreſs them, and inſtead of redreſſing their grievances have increaſed and multiplyed them.—But I doubt you will be apt to call this, *fantaſtical cant*, &c.—Be that as it will, if it be agreeable to the dictates of eternal

nal reaſon and truth, and will ſtand the teſt of the laſt day. I need not mind what you ſay; no, not if you think I affect to be *ſevere*. In which caſe you let me know, that as you are *council for the king* you will *inſiſt on being heard laſt*. But your right to that, ſir, may be diſputed. Perhaps, I who am *council for millions*, may think fit (with Mr. Baldwin's good leave) to continue my correſpondence with you; and who then will have the laſt word is quite uncertain. You are I own a better pleader than I, but you know the goodneſs of the cauſe is a mighty advantage. I remember a judge on the bench once ſaid to a very eminent counſellor (who was afterwards Lord Chancellor) Sir P—— you argue very poorly—He immediately ſat down, replying—my lord, *it is a very poor cauſe*. Whether he meant he had nothing worth hearing to ſay for his client, or was poorly paid, I know not: perhaps both—which is your caſe. Your cauſe is bad; nor will the wiſer part of the nation make you their thankful acknowledgements for attempting to prove that *he*, who *would* if he *could* have made ſlaves of us all and all our deſcendents, to the lateſt poſterity—was *the beſt of kings*. In your next attempt of this kind, let me intreat you to keep to the point. Do not think it is enough to prove that he was a good huſband, a good churchman, a conſtant attendant on public worſhip, &c. You know who devoured widows houſes—men guilty of extortion and rapine, while they made high pretences to religion; and were ſcrupulous obſervers of external rites, while they neglected weightier matters, and appeared to be ſtrangers to *juſtice*, *mercy*, and *fidelity*. This, alas! was too much the king's caſe; which I hope you will remember, whenever you write again on this ſubject.

Your wiſhing me a penitential 30th of January did not give me ſuch offence as you ſuggeſt. No: I ſmiled at the impropriety of the phraſe, and now commend your prudence for not defending it. Nor am I ſo *highly diſpleaſed* as you ſay I ſeem to be, at the liberty you have taken with me, &c. I own, I ſhould have been better *pleaſed* if you had not wandered ſo far from the ſubject of our preſent debate; which I hope you will be careful not to do in your next letter to,

Sir, Your moſt obedient
humble ſervant,
PHILANTHROPOS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

AGREEABLE to the promiſe we laſt month made our correſpondent Cecilia, the following little hiſtory is preſented for her peruſal.

In a part of Devonſhire that ſhall be nameleſs, lived a gentleman of a moſt amiable diſpoſition, and moſt exemplary principles—He was the father of all the neighbouring poor, and the friend, indiſcriminately, of every worthy heart—His wife, perfectly ſuitable in mental accompliſhments, poſſeſſed a perſon uncommonly pleaſing, and as it was her huſband's pride to give her proper conſequence upon every occaſion, it was her higheſt ambition to promote his happineſs. One little girl was the object of their mutual care, and mutual delight—Nature had been liberal in endowments, and as the niceſt cultivation was not wanting to complete her partial work, the lovely Emma was no leſs celebrated for her growing excellencies, than her father and mother for their mature ones. But ſuch is the fatality of human affairs, that the ſons and daughters of joy are ſooner or later compelled to experience a melancholy reverſe—Mr. Dormer (for that was the gentleman's name) was ſeized with a diſorder, that, before the idea of danger could reach his family, deprived them of him for ever—nd as his eſtate from a deficiency of male heirs devolved to a diſtant line, the fortune, as well as the felicity of his wife and child, ſuſtained unſpeakable diminution.

The mind, however, will find its reſources—Mrs. Dormer, after the firſt tranſports of her grief were over, ſeemed to live again in maternal tenderneſs—The loſs of one parent rendered the retention of another doubly eſſential, and whilſt ſhe preſſed the ſweetly intelligent Emma to her boſom, ſhe promiſed that nothing ſhould be omitted on her part to preſerve her from the calamity of becoming an orphan.

Their

Their circumſtances though rather limited, under the direction of œconomy, was more than ſufficient to anſwer all their wiſhes—their habitation conveyed the moſt agreeable ſenſations to the breaſt of every beholder, for it appeared the ſeat of neatneſs and contentment, and their manners revived all that the poets had told of beautiful ſimplicity, in the imagination of thoſe that were favoured with their acquaintance. But as every good has its attendant evil, the education this worthy girl received, though it would have fitted her for the company of angels, only made her connexion with the world beyond meaſure dangerous—compaſſion and generoſity divided her heart, and as ſhe knew not what it was to deceive, ſhe had no ſuſpicion that any one could ever mean to deceive her—thus were her tears frequently given to the deſigning, and her little purſe devoted to the ſervice of the unworthy—ſhe nevertheleſs found ſuch pleaſure in her own reflections, that it would have been cruel to have pointed out the impoſition, nor indeed would it have been an eaſy matter to have robbed her of the painted clouds her benevolence induced her to be peculiarly pleaſed with, for though cheated o'er and o'er, her beſt conſolation would have been ſtill to confide.

A young fellow, who had run thro' a ſucceſſion of the gayeſt ſcenes, beheld her with inconceivable admiration—ſhe was all that others feigned, and as ſhe was remarkable for the prudence of her conduct and the delicacy of her ſentiments, he imagined it would be amuſing to recommend himſelf to her approbation.

Hackneyd in the ways of men, he however thought it wiſeſt to fix the mother his friend, before he made one attempt to play upon the romance of the daughter's compoſition—for which purpoſe, he ſet off with appearing conſtantly at the village church, and affecting to ſhun, inſtead of ſeeking, opportunities of attracting their notice—Accident is frequently favourable to villains—a heavy ſtorm of thunder and rain threw the congregation into great tremors—Mr. Molyneux adviſed their quitting that ſhelter, notwithſtanding it was neceſſary to expoſe themſelves to its utmoſt violence in gaining their habitations—for as ſpires (and a ſpire of no ſmall eminence dignified this ſacred dome) were often ſtruck in ſuch extremities, he was of opinion it was much ſafer to be out even in the open air, than in their preſent ſituation. Fears are eaſily magnified—but the event juſtified the wiſdom of his ſuggeſtions, for the pariſhioners had barely found a ſalutary roof, when the church was almoſt totally demoliſhed; nor would it have been poſſible for one tenth of the people to have eſcaped inſtant deſtruction. Mr. Molyneux's activity was aſtoniſhing--he had ſeemed to have a hand at every one's ſervice, but amidſt all his attentions, Mrs. Dormer was not the leaſt conſiderable object, and for the timid, the beautiful Emma, her he conveyed home lifeleſs in his arms.

This was more than ſufficient to enſure him the kindeſt reception with Mrs. Dormer—Under the Supreme Being, he was looked upon as the ſaviour of her child, and ſhe was diſtreſſed at her inability to repay ſo immenſe an obligation.

Emma, the ſweet unſuſpecting Emma, could not but acknowledge, that, excluſive of that day's merit, he was an agreeable young gentleman—A ſtranger to the world, ſhe imbibed the impreſſions he choſe to communicate; and as he deſcribed its pleaſures in the moſt glowing colours, at the ſame time that he concealed all its pains from her knowledge, ſhe inſenſibly began to wiſh ſhe could be admitted to a participation of them, without being ſeparated from her beloved mama.

Mrs. Dormer was not quite ſuch a novice, as not to perceive the attachment that ſubſiſted between theſe young people; but ſhe perceived it with the higheſt ſatisfaction.—From fancying him deſerving, ſhe was deſirous to beſtow her child upon him, and had predetermined to be propitious, long before his ſolicitations for conſent reached her ear. Emma was by much the leaſt attainable—ſhe had formed no domeſtic plan that could ſooth her imagination—unaccuſtomed to controul, and gratified to the utmoſt of her wiſhes, ſhe was apprehenſive that any change muſt be for the worſe; but as her mother appeared intereſted upon the occaſion, and as ſhe knew no perſon upon earth that ſhe would prefer to her preſent choice, ſhe at length complied with the united importunity of the mother and the lover, and, in one fatal hour, fatally marked her future fortune. Molyneux had been

what

what is called a general lover—Youth and beauty were advantages that he had never overlooked; but his ſucceſs had ever diſguſted him—to addreſs, was to win, and until his Emma taught him what was meant by delicate heſitation, he had conceived that it was only to aſk and have, throughout the whole ſex. Yet as *curioſity* had incited him to lead her to the altar (for until her hand was obtained he was at no certainty reſpecting her tender ſentiments of him) ſo vanity incited him to make a moſt unmerciful uſe of his power.—when Mrs. Dormer was preſent, his behaviour was wholly unexceptionable, but the moment ſhe retired, gloom and neglect were all her child could boaſt—if ſhe ſpoke ſhe diſturbed him, if ſhe was ſilent, the charge of ſullenneſs infallibly awaited her—terrified and diſtreſſed by what ſhe was unable to comprehend, ſhe could only weep in ſecret; for as he bid defiance to gentle remonſtrances, and diſregarded her intreaties, ſhe had little hopes that a foreign interpoſition would have any happy effect upon him. It was Mrs. Dormer's cuſtom to repair early to her apartment; and it ſoon became an eſtabliſhed cuſtom with her ſon-in-law to leave his wife until a very late hour.—She always ſat up for him herſelf, and he knew he could rely upon her principles not to betray him, let her provocations be ever ſo great--her unremitting ſmile could not however ſecure her from ill treatment, for if ſhe eſcaped inſult, ſhe was ſure to incur his ridicule. How dreadful this condition muſt be to an accompliſhed mind, can need no illuſtrations—naturally ſociable, and equal to almoſt every ſubject, to be excluded from the ſatisfactions of ſociety, though expoſed to the painful, the inſupportable taſk, of *ſeeming* to ſhare in that converſation in which her mother was engaged.

Theſe were nevertheleſs ſmall evils, to what ſhe was born to experience. Mrs. Dormer's death gave her huſband poſſeſſion of her little fortune, and conſtituted him tyrant at large.--He therefore ſoon hurried her up to town, where her life was one unvaried ſucceſſion of mortification, his of diſſipation, until he had ſpent the laſt ſhilling. He then began a new mode of perſecution—what a bleſſed wife a woman of elegance was for an undone man! and ſo judiciouſly did he circulate this cauſe of diſcontent, that his own family, notwithſtanding they knew him to be but an indifferent manager, very good-naturedly ſet Mrs. Molyneux down for a friend to extravagance, a friend to impropriety. During this period he commenced acquaintance with ſome theatrical gentlemen, who, immediately on ſeeing and converſing with his wife, perſuaded him to offer her to their manager, aſſuring him he might depend upon his gladly engaging her performance.

Mrs. Molyneux was petrified at the propoſal—could ſhe make a public exhibition of her perſon, or exert her little abilities for pleaſing under ſuch extraordinary circumſtances? — ſhe beſought him not to think of it, but he thought of nothing elſe until he had menaced her into a compliance—She would have left him and wandered to the utmoſt verge of the univerſe, rather than have forfeited her claim to modeſty, and violated her notions of decency; but he declared he would follow her whereſoever ſhe went, and, if he could not reduce her to ſubmiſſion, deprive her of all protection by blaſting her reputation. This was a calamity ſhe could not (however ſupported by conſcious innocence) endure the idea of; and moſt unfortunately preferred following the ſteps he preſcribed, to incurring the cenſure ſhe concluded could *alone* reach her by venturing on ſteps that were ſelf-dictated.

But though the manager was amazingly taken with her perſon, her voice, her elegant addreſs, and her elegant movements, he pronounced it impoſſible for her to excel on the ſtage: ſhe was the gentlewoman, not the actreſs; ſhe felt for herſelf, inſtead of feeling the paſſions of the preſcribed page, and had an unconquerable propenſity to fly even juſt applauſe, where ſhe ſhould employ every art to captivate, to ſteal upon the approbation. Her huſband nevertheleſs ſwore ſhe ſhould ſubdue her folly—for which purpoſe he forced her to mix with company her ſoul abhorred---the midnight revel, and the daring jeſt, were attempted to be rendered familiar to her; but ſuch was the conſtruction of her taſte and principles, that ſhe ſtill ſhuddered moſt at the *laſt* ſcene, was ſtill convinced that her horror was

capable

capable of augmentation, though utterly incapable of diminution. A nobleman at one of the rehearſals diſtinguiſhed her from the multitude, and, having received the particulars of her circumſtances, made her what he thought a moſt *generous* offer of his protection—ſhe bleſſed the occaſion—from believing that an indignity of ſuch a nature muſt rouſe her huſband into pride, if not ſenſibility; and prove the means of ſecuring her from all future diſplay of her unhappy perſon. She knew however but little of the man ſhe had to deal with—he charged her with being the *cauſe*, by her own conduct, of that effect; and ſtripping her of the laſt ſhilling ſhe poſſeſſed, ſpurned, and left her to diſgrace and indigence. He left her, but it was in order to promote his intereſt at her expence—an interview with the nobleman was eaſily obtained, and as there were precedents on record, he was not long in ſettling the exchange—a place for the Eaſt Indies, together with a ſum of money, was his, and all right and title in the lady reſigned to his benefactor. Lord —immediately waited upon her—wretchedneſs and anguiſh marked her once beautiful countenance—he beſought her to reſt her future hopes of happineſs upon him—communicated her huſband's proceedings, and begged her to act like a woman of ſpirit. O! ſir, ſaid ſhe, falling at his feet—abandoned, vilified, and pennyleſs as I am, can I forget what I ought to be—you now ſee before you an object of compaſſion—that compaſſion ſhall never be converted into contempt. I am, it is true, upon the point of periſhing, unleſs ſome humane hand is ſtretched forth to ſave me; but that hand muſt be uncontaminated by guilt, and the benefits it confers, far, far different to the wages of iniquity. Can you, will you intitle yourſelf to my beſt gratitude, enable me to hide myſelf for ever from a bad world, and if poſſible forget the ſeverity of my fate.

The nobleman was greatly but not properly affected: he offered her a large ſettlement, treated her reſolutions of flying ſociety as ridiculous, and was ready to ſerve her in every reſpect, but the one ſhe ſo particularly requeſted. In a word ſhe was reduced to abſolute deſpair when the recollection of the profeſſors of benevolence occurred to her; to us ſhe applyed, nor did we forfeit our character by ſuffering her to apply in vain—ſhe has taken upon her the inſtruction of thoſe young people we may conſent to receive under our care, and as every additional hour of our acquaintance with her is revealing ſome additional perfection, ſhe is generally looked upon as a moſt valuable acquiſition.

As we would not be thought to bear hard upon any one, we ſhall forbear all comments upon the above facts—Cecilia, if a woman of underſtanding, will prick her leſſon of inſtruction from them, and never more know, much leſs acknowledge, diſcontents that have not their ſource in misfortune, their origin in offended virtue.

A little million of correſpondents will be anſwered next month.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, London, June 9. 1770.

THE publication of the following paper, in your next Magazine, may be of great uſe to magiſtrates, and the peace-officers acting under them; and will oblige your conſtant reader, and humble ſervant, A. M.

Some Obſervations on Permit Paſſes, *ſhewing how the Frauds committed by Perſons travelling with ſuch Paſſes may in a great Meaſure be prevented.*

BY PERMIT PASSES, are meant licences, which are *now* and have been for *many* years paſt, *frequently* given by the magiſtrates to *all* ſorts of poor perſons, in accidental diſtreſs, to travel to the places of their laſt legal ſettlement, keeping the direct road. And although ſuch paſſes are not ſtrictly juſtifiable in law, the ſtatute of the 39 Eliz. ch. 17. ſec. 7. authorizing the giving them to ſoldiers and ſailors *only*, yet, it muſt be preſumed their utility and neceſſity are very evident to the magiſtrates, or they would not have gone ſo *generally* into the practice of giving them.

There are, doubtleſs, others to whom they may with propriety be given, but they ſeem more particularly proper to be given to HUSBANDMEN and MANUFACTURERS, who are continually travelling from place to place, in

in ſearch of employment in their reſpective occupations.

TILLAGE is, at this day, ſo improved and extended; and MANUFACTURES are increaſed, and brought to ſuch a degree of perfection; as could neither be foreſeen, or hoped for, at the paſſing of the above ſtatute: and the progreſs they have both made, is in great meaſure owing to the freedom with which the labourers have therein been, of late years, permitted to go where they have thought proper, to find employment; without being compelled, before they ſet out, to take licences, as HUSBANDMEN are directed to take, by the ſtatute of 5 Eliz. ch. 4. ſec. 23, or 13 and 14 Car. 2. c. 12. which licences they might *now* find ſome difficulty to obtain; and which were at firſt calculated with a view to keep a ſufficient number of labourers at home, to gather in the harveſt: at this day, however, there doth not appear to be any neceſſity for ſuch reſtraint; for we ſeldom or never hear that the farmer is obliged, for want of hands, to apply to the magiſtrate to compel his neighbours to aſſiſt in gathering in the harveſts; which the magiſtrate is authorized to do, by the ſaid 5 Eliz. ſec. 22. and ſuch law had not been made, unleſs ſuch compulſion had been often neceſſary at that time; but the caſe being now altered, ſuch licences are ſeldom taken, and the labourer goes when and where he will.

Now it muſt often happen that both the HUSBANDMEN and MANUFAOTURERS will be diſappointed in their expectations, and ſometimes afflicted with ſickneſs or ſuch ſlight indiſpoſitions as may render them unfit for labour, though not for travel, and find themſelves diſtreſſed at a *very* great diſtance from the places of their legal ſettlements; and in either of thoſe caſes, PERMIT PASSES ſeem very proper, and in ſome ſort neceſſary: for it would be extremely hard to oblige the pariſh, where it may happen, to ſend ſuch paupers home, by orders of removal at a great expence, or to cauſe thoſe to be conveyed as rogues and vagabonds, who have committed no offence.

But, there is great reaſon to apprehend that ſuch diſtreſs is often feigned and the magiſtrate impoſed on, and paſſes obtained on falſe pretences; that *many* ſuch paſſes are forged; that great *frauds*, by means thereof, are daily committed; and pariſh officers and others cheated by idle and diſorderly perſons; who make a trade and livelihood by travelling from place to place and begging with ſuch paſſes, ſo obtained, or forged.

Admitting this to be the caſe at preſent, there ſeems no neceſſity, for that reaſon, to ſtop the giving PERMIT PASSES; as the like *frauds* might, in a great meaſure, be prevented by the magiſtrates and conſtables, or other peace-officers, for the future.

By the magiſtrates, if they, before granting ſuch paſſes, were to examine thoſe who apply for them on oath, touching the place of their laſt legal ſettlement, and give no paſſes but to ſuch who are going home, and cauſe the purport of the examination to be inſerted in a few words in the paſs; which is now *too* generally omitted.

By the conſtables, or other peace-officers, of the places through which ſuch travellers paſs, if they were *ſtrictly* to obſerve the following rules.

1. Not to relieve any, but ſuch as are going one way; that is, either to or from London, or ſome other city or great town, as ſhall be agreed on with the officers of the neighbouring pariſhes: and who have their paſſes allowed under the hand of a magiſtrate of the place; nor unleſs the whole number of perſons, mentioned in each paſs, are produced to them, and are travelling in the direct road.

2. To ſeize every paſs, and the bearer as a vagrant who ſhall aſk relief, and not produce the whole number mentioned in the paſs, or where they ſhall have cauſe to ſuſpect the ſame is forged, and apply forthwith to a magiſtrate for further direction, and that the bearer may be puniſhed, as the law directs.

3. To diſcourage, and, as much as poſſible, avoid giving relief to ſuch who do not appear to be in diſtreſs, or travelling to the place of their legal ſettlement.

4. To ſet down what ſums they give on the paſs; for the information and direction of the officers of other places, through which the bearer is to proceed; and to take care, in relieving ſuch as ſhall appear to them objects of

charity, at the ſame time as they aſſiſt them in their neceſſity, not to encourage them, by being too liberal, to make a trade and livelihood, by travelling in that manner.

5. To apply to the churchwardens and overſeers of the poor, on firſt coming into office, for general inſtructions how, or with what ſums, to relieve perſons travelling with ſuch paſſes; without which they have no pretence to be repaid the money they ſhall advance on this account; and which cannot be paid out of the county ſtock.

Note, *The above obſervations are founded on experience; and the annual expence of relieving perſons with* permit paſſes *hath been reduced near two-thirds, by the conſtable keeping ſtrictly to the foregoing rules.*

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

Continued from p. 228.

THE laſt number of the Britiſh Theatre was concluded with a very high compliment from Mr. Pope on the tragedy of Cato, which he thinks much more forcible in affecting the paſſions, than the moſt pathetic relation of the ſame ſtory could poſſibly be in an epic poem. With great deference however to Mr. Pope's opinion, we cannot look upon Cato by any means as a good tragedy, though we readily allow it to be a poem of great excellence. It is notoriouſly deficient in the chief circumſtances that conſtitute the merit of a correct play, and even ſo deſtitute of that pathos, for which Mr. Pope particularly celebrates it, that we are reduced to the neceſſity of declaring, we know not a colder, a leſs animated production on our theatres.

A poliſhed diction, or an elevated ſentiment, though extremely neceſſary to form a capital tragedy, is far from being the chief requiſite; propriety of fable, intereſt of ſituation, variety of character, and above all, morality of leſſon, conſtitute the eſſentials of the tragic drama; in moſt of theſe points, if not in all, Mr. Addiſon's Cato is very deficient. His plot, particularly in the wretched love epiſode, is incongruous to the laſt degree; his characters, if we except Sempronius and Syphax, who are the thorough-paced villains of a hundred tragedies, have an inſipid ſameneſs, exceedingly diſguſting; and the total want of intereſt is ſo glaring, that notwithſtanding the beauties of the verſification, as well as the dignity of the ſentiments, the play is inſupportably heavy in the repreſentation; on this account it is but ſeldom exhibited; and even when it occaſionally appears, the little entertainment it furniſhes ſcarcely ever produces a full houſe, or if there is a crouded audience, it is rather out of compliment to ſome favourite actor who plays the principal part, than out of any admiration of the piece as a dramatic production.

We have not yet taken any notice of the moſt ſtriking defect in this tragedy, a defect which counteracts every leſſon inculcated by the ſentiments, and inſtead of a uſeful, makes it a very dangerous repreſentation in this country, where the crime of ſuicide is unhappily too common, without the aſſiſtance of theatrical encouragement. Having ſaid thus much, it is ſcarcely neceſſary to tell the critical reader, that the cataſtrophe of Cato is highly culpable, and, in our opinion, below both the patriotiſm and the fortitude of the character. It may be urged however, that the poet adhered cloſely to hiſtorical truth in this circumſtance, and that he could by no means alter it, without offering a violence to the judgement of mankind. In anſwer to this, we muſt obſerve, that Mr. Addiſon has not regarded hiſtorical truth in other particulars. Cato had no daughter named Marcia, nor was his real daughter married to Juba ——her name was Portia, and ſhe was married to the celebrated Marcus Brutus, the principal conſpirator againſt Cæſar. As Mr. Addiſon therefore thought himſelf juſtified in deviating upon one occaſion from hiſtory, we do not ſee, why on another he ſhould preſerve ſo rigid a punctuality.—— Theatrical pieces are deſigned for public inſtruction, and it is no excuſe for an author to ſay his ſtory is in itſelf dangerous;

dangerous; he ought not to chuſe ſuch a ſtory; he ought to be certain that his fable is at leaſt of a moral tendency; if his play is not calculated to improve, it is not proper for exhibition; and he may be like Mr. Addiſon, a very fine, but by no means *a good dramatic* writer.

From criticiſm on eſtabliſhed performances, we now come to ſpeak of the LAME LOVER, a new one juſt brought out by Mr. Foote; it is a comedy of three acts, the perſons and fable of which are the following:

PERSONS.

Sir Luke Limp	Mr. *Foote*
Young Circuit	Mr. *Weſton*
Serjeant Circuit	Mr. *Vandermere*
Woodford	Mr. *Knowles*
Col. Secret	Mr. *Robſon*
Fairplay	Mr. *Wheeler*

Footmen, &c.

WOMEN.

Mrs. Simper	Mrs. *Saunders*
Miſs Circuit	Mrs. *Jewell*
Mrs. Circuit	Mrs. *Gardner*

Maids, &c.

FABLE.

SERJEANT CIRCUIT, an old cunning practitioner in the law, having had two children by a former wife, viz. Maſter Jacky and Miſs Charlotte, previous to the opening of the piece, is ſuppoſed to have married a high ſpirited modern fine lady, who entertains Sir Luke Limp, a facetious gentleman, who has had the misfortune to loſe one of his legs, as her gallant in her huſband's houſe, under pretence of his courting Miſs Charlotte. The comedy opens with a ſcene between the Serjeant and his daughter, who ſeems to have no great inclination to receive Sir Luke upon the footing of a lover, and drops ſome hints of her ſuſpicions of his deſign on the honour of her mother-in-law. The Knight makes his appearance ſoon after—and in the courſe of a very ſprightly converſation, very humourouſly proves, that the loſs of a leg is no manner of diſadvantage to him, but rather the contrary; and gives it as his opinion, that man is by nature, a very extravagant creature, and might do equally as well without legs or arms, hearing or ſeeing. In the midſt of this ſcene a ſervant enters with a card from Sir Gregory Gooſe, deſiring Sir Luke's company to dinner. This, he ſays, is a little unlucky, as he was before engaged at Alderman Incles's: However, on hearing that Sir Gregory had gained his election for a ſeat in parliament, he reſolves in favour of the latter; but the meſſenger is hardly diſpatched, when another invitation arrives from Lord Brentford, alſo requeſting his company to dinner. Here again the Lord prevails over Sir Gregory, and a third invitation from a duke in his own chariot with the coronets on, entirely ſuperſedes the Lord's, and carries Sir Luke off, greatly elated at the compliment he had received.

Maſter Jacky then enters, introducing Mr. Fairplay an attorney, and the guardian of young Woodford, who comes to engage Circuit as counſel for his ward in a trial that is in agitation for the recovery of the young man's eſtate, which is ſuppoſed to be very conſiderable. The Serjeant promiſes Fairplay his aſſiſtance; but, as ſoon as he has quitted the room, concludes to conſult the counſel for the defendant, and to ſtick to that ſide by which he is likely to gain moſt. Mrs. Circuit next appears, and after a ſhort dialogue, lets the Serjeant know ſhe muſt have a conſiderable ſum of money to diſcharge her debts of honour. A ſhort ſoliloquy from the Serjeant follows on the perverſion of the word *honour*, and the firſt act concludes.

Maſter Jacky gives his ſiſter a letter at the commencement of the ſecond act from young Woodford, who is violently in love with her, and preſſes for an interview that afternoon. Charlotte, after chiding her brother for undertaking ſuch an affair without her knowledge, ſhews ſome ſigns of compliance. They are interrupted by the entrance of the Serjeant, who comes to give his ſon a leſſon. Then follows a truly diverting ſcene between the father and ſon, which may be called a Lawyer's Catechiſm: after which they make their exit, and are ſucceeded by Mrs. Circuit, who appears full of anxious expectation of news from the Thatched-Houſe, where ſhe was that day to be ballotted for as a member of the Ladies' Coterie. She has not waited long when a ſervant brings her a letter, the contents of which are, that ſhe is *black-balled*.

This throws Madam Circuit into a fit, and puts the whole houſe in an uproar. Sir Luke Limp enters, and expreſſes great concern for her misfortune. After ſome converſation, they both conclude it will be moſt prudent for the lady to appear unaffected by her diſappointment, and Col. Secret and Mrs. Simper coming in to bring her the news, and condole with her, ſhe tells them ſhe was obliged to prevail on two of her friends to *black-ball* her. The whole party then ſit down to a cold collation; and Sir Luke, in a fit of pleaſantry, to ridicule the Serjeant, brings in a block with one of the gentleman's wigs on, which they dreſs in a gown and band, and place at the head of the table. Upon obſerving how ſerious the poor Serjeant ſat, the Col. and Mrs. Simper endeavour to enliven him with a ſong; but this being found ineffectual, Sir Luke propoſes to try a cauſe before him; and the company go off to equip themſelves, which cloſes the ſecond act.

The beginning of the third act Young Woodford is introduced by his friend Jack into Charlotte's chamber, where they are diſcovered by Betty, who reſolves to acquaint Mrs. Circuit with the affair. After they are gone off, the Serjeant enters, and to his ſurprize ſees his image placed at the head of the table. Preſently he diſcovers four lawyers coming into the room, and reſolves to hide himſelf under the gown which was placed there to repreſent him. Theſe were no other than the company coming back to try the cauſe; which is a fine ſatirical burleſque upon the unmeaning jargon of law pleadings, in the courſe of which Mr. Foote *takes off* Serjeant W———, and Mrs. Gardener, Serjeant N———, in a very droll manner.

Old Circuit remains concealed, till a knotty point occurs, which he wants to explain, when he diſcovers himſelf, and entirely diſperſes all the company except Sir Luke, who ſits down with him with the laudable intention of making him drunk, but unfortunately intoxicates himſelf as well as the Serjeant. Here, in the fullneſs of his heart, he acquaints Mr. Circuit what a ſad dog he has been, and how he has, in conſequence of the encouragement he received from Mrs. Circuit, diſhonoured his bed. This enrages the Serjeant againſt his wife, who having liſtened to their diſcourſe, enters, and after denying the charge, and ſubduing her huſband, makes him attack the Knight, and they at laſt puſh him out of doors. Upon the Serjeant's declaring, that he would ſooner marry his daughter in *forma pauperis* than to Sir Luke, Mrs. Circuit tells him that the young lady had taken pretty good care of herſelf, having been locked up with Woodford for a conſiderable time. The Serjeant demurs a little upon this, but concludes at laſt to reconſider the caſe, and determines, if he finds any probability of recovering the eſtate, "the match won't be ſo much amiſs."

From the foregoing fable a judicious reader will ſee that the LAME LOVER cannot be very full of buſineſs; it is indeed wholly otherwiſe, and notwithſtanding many ſtrokes of true wit, and genuine humour, it on this account met with no favourable reception, except in the firſt act, from the public.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

MEMOIRS of Ruſſia, hiſtorical, political, and military, from the year 1727, to 1744, a period comprehending many remarkable events, &c. 1 vol. 4to. Becket.

The article before us is tranſlated from the original manuſcript of General Manſtein, an officer of diſtinction in the Ruſſian ſervice, and is illuſtrated with ſeveral curious maps and plans, that give the reader a clear idea with reſpect to the theatres of military operation—with regard to the hiſtorical, and political parts of the work, they appear in our opinion no leſs candidly than ingeniouſly executed; the author in particular is very happy in his characters, and the following account of the celebrated Biron favourite to the empreſs Anne, who has been ſo univerſally known as the duke of Courland, will we are confident prove entertaining to our readers.

His grandfather, whoſe proper name was *Bieren*, was head-groom of the ſtables to the duke James III. of Courland; and as he attended him every where, found means to acquire his favour, inſomuch that, by way of gratuity, he gave him a farm in free-gift. This *Bieren* had two ſons, of which one entering into the ſervice of Poland, began with carrying a muſket, and got to be promoted to the rank of general.

The

The other, father of the Biron of whom I have been juſt ſpeaking, remained in the ſervice of Courland, and followed the duke Alexander, the youngeſt of the duke's ſons, when he went to Hungary in 1686. The prince was wounded before Buda, and died of his wounds. Bieren, who had followed him, in quality of his groom of the horſe, with the title beſides of lieutenant, brought back his equipages to Courland, where they gave him the employ of a maſter huntſman, ſo that what with that, and the ſmall inheritance of his father, he was in tolerably eaſy circumſtances.

He had three ſons; the eldeſt of them, Charles, began by ſerving in Ruſſia, where he was advanced to the rank of an officer, and was taken priſoner by the Swedes, in an action with the Ruſſians. Having found means to eſcape out of confinement, he went to Poland, took on the ſervice, and had riſen to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He afterwards returned to the ſervice of Ruſſia, where, in a very few years, he got to be a general officer. He was the moſt brutal of all men; and was maimed and marked with the number of wounds which he had received in various ſcrapes, into which his drunkenneſs and quarrelſomeneſs had brought him. At length, in Ruſſia, every one was come to dread him, and to avoid having any thing to ſay to him, ſince his brother was become the favourite, and omnipotent in the government.

The ſecond ſon was Emeſtus John, who roſe to the dignity of duke of Courland, of whom I ſhall preſently treat more at large.

The third ſon Guſtavus, was alſo a general officer in the Ruſſian ſervice. He had begun with ſerving in Poland. The Empreſs Anne being ſeated on the throne, ſent for him, and appointed him major of a new raiſed regiment of guards. As he was brother to the favourite, he could eaſily obtain promotion. He was a very honeſt man, but without education, and of no underſtanding.

I return to the ſecond brother: he had been for ſome time at the academy of Koningſberg in Ruſſia, when he was obliged to leave it, to avoid being arreſted for ſome bad affairs he had had in Courland. Finding that he could not ſubſiſt without ſervice, he went in 1714 to Peterſburgh, and ſolicited a gentleman's place at the court of the princeſs, ſpouſe to the Czarewitz. It was then thought an impertinent preſumption that one of ſo low a birth ſhould pretend to ſuch a poſt. He was not only rejected with contempt, but adviſed to make the beſt of his way inſtantly out of Peterſburgh. At his return to Mittau, he made an acquaintance with Beſtucheff, (father of the high-chancellor) who was then maſter of the houſehold at the court of the ducheſs of Courland. Soon he got into her good graces, and had a place of gentleman of the chamber. He was ſcarce ſettled in it, before he fell to work at the ruin of his benefactor; in which he ſucceeded ſo well, that the ducheſs not only forbid him her court, but perſecuted him as much as ſhe could, and ſent De Korf expreſſly to Moſcow, to carry on a ſuit againſt him.

This Bieren, as to his perſon, was very handſome, and ſoon got deep into the favour of the ducheſs, who took ſuch delight in his company, that ſhe made him her confident.

The nobility of Courland conceived a great jealouſy againſt this new favourite: ſome carried it ſuch a length, that they laid out for occaſions to pick quarrels with him. As then he ſtood in need of a ſupport among the nobility, he ſought the alliance of ſome antient family. He met with ſeveral refuſals; at length he prevailed over mademoiſelle de Treiden, maid of honour to the ducheſs, and married her, even before he had got the conſent of her friends. By this marriage he hoped to gain admiſſion into the body of the nobility: he ſolicited it, and was harſhly refuſed.

The miniſtry of Ruſſia did not more like him than the nobility of Courland. The ſcurvy trick he had played Beſtucheff had ſet the whole world againſt him, ſo that he was deteſted and deſpiſed at Moſcow. This went to ſuch a pitch, that when, a little while before the death of Peter II. De Korf ſolicited an augmentation of penſion for the ducheſs, the miniſters of the council of ſtate declared to him frankly, and without any mincing of the matter, that every thing ſhould be done for her highneſs, but that they would not have Bieren diſpoſe of it. On the emperor's demiſe, Anne being elected empreſs, one of the propoſals made to her by the deputies at Mittau was, as already related, that ſhe ſhould leave her favourite behind her there. She conſented, but he preſently followed her. After ſhe had declared herſelf abſolute ſovereign, ſhe made him her chamberlain, and, on the day of her coronation, he was raiſed to the honours above-mentioned.

The duke Ferdinand of Courland, and laſt of the houſe of Kettler, being dead, he managed ſo ſucceſsfully, by his arts and cabals, that he was elected duke and conſequently became the ſovereign of a country, of which the nobility had, but a few years before, refuſed to admit him into their body.

When he began to advance himſelf in the career of fortune, he took the name and arms of the dukes of Biron in France. This man it is who, during the whole life of the empreſs Anne, and ſome weeks after her death, reigned with perfect deſpotiſm over the vaſt empire of Ruſſia. He had no ſort of learning, nor yet any education, except what he took of himſelf. He had not that kind of

wit

wit as gives the power of pleasing in society on conversation; but he was not, however, destitute of a certain degree of natural good sense, though there are some that aver the contrary. It is not without reason that the proverb might be applied to him, "that affairs form men;" for, before his arrival in Russia, he had not, perhaps, so much as heard of the name of politicks; whereas, after having resided there some years, he knew perfectly well all that related to that empire. The two first years, he made as if he meddled with nothing, but at length he took a taste for business, and governed every thing.

It is unnecessary to inform the intelligent reader that Biron on the decease of the empress Anne had the address to get himself acknowledged regent to the young emperor Iwan (lately put to death) and that he projected the establishment of the Russian empire in his own family – his intrigues, however, producing a revolution, he was banished into Siberia, where he continued till recalled by the empress Elizabeth about the year 1741.

II. *The deserted Village, a Poem.* By Dr. Goldsmith, 4to. 2s. Griffin.

This is a very elegant poem, written with great pains, yet bearing every possible mark of facility; in our last number we gave an extract from it containing the picture of a country curate. We shall now present the public with the description of a country school-master, and a village alehouse which we think particularly picturesque.

Beside yon straggling fence that skirts the way,
With blossomed furze unprofitably gay,
There, in his noisy mansion, skill'd to rule,
The village master taught his little school;
A man severe he was, and stern to view,
I knew him well, and every truant knew;
Well had the boding tremblers learned to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face;
Full well they laugh'd with counterfeited glee,
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he;
Full well the busy whisper circling round,
Conveyed the dismal tidings when he frown'd;
Yet he was kind, or if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was in fault;
The village all declared how much he knew;
'Twas certain he could write and cypher too;
Lands he could measure, terms and tides presage,
And even the story ran that he could gauge.
In arguing too, the parson owned his skill,
For e'en tho' vanquished, he could argue still;
While words of learned length, and thundering sound,
Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around,
And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.
But past is all his fame. The very spot
Where many a time he triumphed, is forgot.
Near yonder thorn, that lifts its head on high,
Where once the sign-post caught the passing eye,
Low lies that house where nut-brown draughts inspired,
Where grey-beard mirth and smiling toil retired,
Where village statesmen talk'd with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round.
Imagination fondly stoops to trace
The parlour splendours of that festive place;
The white-washed wall, the nicely sanded floor,
The varnished clock that clicked behind the door;
The chest contrived a double debt to pay,
A bed by night, a chest of drawers by day;
The pictures placed for ornament and use,
The twelve good rules, the royal game of goose;
The hearth, except when winter chill'd the day,
With aspen boughs, and flowers, and fennel gay,
While broken tea-cups, wisely kept for shew,
Ranged o'er the chimney, glistened in a row.
Vain transitory splendours! Could not all
Reprieve the tottering mansion from its fall!
Obscure it sinks, nor shall it more impart
An hour's importance to the poor man's heart;
Thither no more the peasant shall repair
To sweet oblivion of his daily care;
No more the farmer's news, the barber's tale,
No more the wood-man's ballad shall prevail;
No more the smith his dusky brow shall clear,
Relax his ponderous strength and lean to hear;
The host himself no longer shall be found
Careful to see the mantling bliss go round;
Nor the coy maid, half willing to be prest,
Shall kiss the cup to pass it to the rest.

III. *A Survey of the British Customs.* By S. Baldwin, 4to. 10s. 6d. Nourse.

To men of business this book is a most valuable article; and indeed the community at large has in this work great obligations to the good-sense and accuracy of Mr. Baldwin.

IV. *Appendix to Opuscula, a farewell Oration to the Chair of the College of Physicians, London, &c.* By Sir William Browne, 4to. 1s. Owen.

This is a most wretched translation of a most wretched Latin oration written by the same author, in which the licentiates are attacked with every term of infantine reproach for their opposition to the regulars of Warwick lane.

V. Ionian *Antiquities, published with Permission of the Society of Dilettanti.* By R. Chandler, A. M. N. Revelt Architect, and W. Pars, Painter, Folio, 1l. 11s. 6d. Dodsley.

The Dilettanti society consists of several gentlemen who being improved by travel themselves, are willing to make their country the better, by communicating every vestige of art and genius from the most original or most celebrated seats of the sciences; they therefore allow occasional establishments to ingenious young men, who go abroad to gain certain

certain information, and the Ionian Antiquities are the joint production of the three names in the title page, who under their patronage lately viſited particular parts of the Eaſt, and now offer the fruits of their reſearches to the public.

VI. *The Poſthumous Works of a late celebrated Genius.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Almon.

An infamous attempt to palm the united effuſions of dulneſs and indecency upon the world, as the genuine productions of the late Mr. Sterne.

VII. *The natural Hiſtory of Lac, Amber, and Myrrh, &c.* By John Cooke, M. D. of Leigh, in Eſſex, 8vo. 6d. Woodfall.

The deſign of this publication is to recommend ſome eſſences and a tincture to the world, in which Dr. Cooke we fancy is particularly intereſted.

VIII. *Pride and Ignorance, a Poem.* By Edward Nicklin, Gent. 4to. 2s. 6d. Baldwin.

Mr. Nicklin may be a very worthy man, but we cannot by any means conſider him as a good writer.

IX. *Some Account of the* Britiſh *Dominions beyond the* Atlantic, *in which the important Queſtion of the North Weſt Paſſage is ſatisfactorily diſcuſſed, &c.* By William Doyle, L. L. B. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Domville.

The idle reverie of a political viſionary.

X. *The Meſſiah, in nine Books.* By John Cameron, 8vo. 4s. Robinſon and Roberts.

Some Tranſlations have lately appeared from the German on religious ſubjects, which have given Mr. Cameron the idea of this performance; we are ſorry however to obſerve that *what ſhould be grave, is turned to farce,* by the affectation of a proſe abſolutely run mad, which he intends for elevated ſtile, but which muſt appear highly diſguſting to every judge of compoſition.

XI. *Poems on ſeveral Occaſions, written by* Dr. Thomas Parnell, *late Archdeacon of* Clogher, *&c.* Davies.

Dr. Parnell's reputation as a poet has long been univerſally eſtabliſhed, and his writings are ſo very well known that it is unneceſſary in us to characteriſe them; we ſhall therefore only obſerve, that this is a new edition of his works, with his life by Dr. Goldſmith, in which however we can diſcover nothing very extraordinary.

XII. *A ſhort Account of the Waters of* Rocoaro, *near* Voldagno *in the* Venetian *ſtate, in a letter from* Antonio Maſtini, M. D. to Sir C. Bunbury, Bart. 8vo. 1s. Dodſley.

The chief merit of theſe waters according to Dr. Maſtini conſiſts in an ethereo-elaſtic ſpirit, on which account he recommends them in weakneſſes of the ſtomach, hypochondriac complaints, and all other diſorders ariſing from too acrid, or too inert a bile.

XIII. *A ſhort Eſſay on military firſt Principles.* By Major Thomas Bell, 8vo. 5s. Becket.

Though the critical reader in the preſent article may find ſome things to condemn, the military ſtudent will diſcover many things well worth his ſerious obſervation.

XIV. *Critical Obſervations on the Writings of the moſt celebrated original Geniuſes in Poetry.* By W. Duff, A. M. 8vo. 5s. Becket.

There is much good ſenſe, as well as much ingenuity in the preſent article; it is divided into eight ſections, comprizing the author's opinion of Homer, Oſſian, Shakeſpeare, Spencer, Milton, Arioſto and Taſſo. His laſt ſection conſiders the effects of genius upon tempers and characters, together with the good and bad conſequences reſulting to the poſſeſſors; we can however no more agree with Mr. Duff that Homer, Oſſian, and Shakeſpeare, were the *only complete original* geniuſes the world ever boaſted, any more than we can think Oſſian deſerves a place in ſuch *very* illuſtrious company.

XV. *A chronological Series of Engravers, from the Invention of the Art to the preſent Century.* 12mo. 3s. Davies.

This article can be of no uſe but to the mere collector of prints, as it is barely a catalogue of names, which may put us upon an enquiry into their performances.

XVI. *The Eſtabliſhment of the Church of* England *defended by the Principles of religious Liberty.* By N. Foſter, M. A. 4to. 1s. Wilkie.

The ſermon before us was preached at the biſhop of London's triennial viſitation at Chelmsford. It ſeems a plain, ſenſible diſcourſe; but indeed it was no way difficult to prove that the more *liberal* a religion is, the *more* it is calculated to promote the happineſs of mankind.

XVII. *Six Paſtorals.* By G. Smith, 4to. 2s. Dodſley.

Mr. Smith is a landſcape painter of great eminence at Chicheſter—And though his pen is not to be put in competition with his pencil, we muſt nevertheleſs acknowledge, that it is calculated to produce very *pretty* pictures.

XVIII. *Reflexions on the ſeven Days of the Week.* 12mo. 1s. Rivington.

We are told that theſe reflections are the effuſions of a female fancy, and that the fair author is but lately dead, we cannot therefore be ſuſpected of flattery, when we declare that the air of piety and benevolence which breathes through this little work would do honour to the firſt names in the republic of literature.

XIX. *A ſhort Explanation of ſome of the principal Things contained in the Revelation of* St. John, *ſhewing from the 11th Chapter, that the Fall of the tenth Part of* Turkey, *is begun under the Protection of the Empreſs of* Ruſſia. 1s. Owen.

A dark room, and a recipe from Dr. Batty is much more neceſſary for this writer than a critical examination. Our readers need therefore be only told, that the article before us, is the fabrication of ſome religious luna-

tic, whose case may merit their compassion, but whose works can excite nothing but their laughter.

XX. *The Usage of holding Parliaments and of preparing and passing Bills of Supply in* Ireland, *stated from Record, with Annotations and an Address to* Lord Townsend. *By* C. Lucas, M. D. 8vo. 1s. Robinson and Roberts.

The pamphlet now under consideration was drawn up to justify the proceedings of the Irish administration with regard to the right of originating money-bills in the privy-council, instead of the House of Commons; but Dr. Lucas invalidates the sufficiency of the records stated, and proves to the satisfaction of every unprejudiced mind, that as all public money must be ultimately paid, so it should be originally raised by the legal representatives of the people.

XXI. *Providence, a Poem. By the Rev.* J. Wise, 8vo. 1s. 6d. White.

This poem, if poem it may be called, made its first appearance about three years ago, but met with no success; the author however now offers it a second time to the world, and tries what a little abuse will do, by *miserably* mauling in a prefatory criticism Mr. Pope's essay on man. How far this may serve him with the world we know not—Scurrility seems the chief ingredient of our present literature, and perhaps where a man evidently wants politeness he may be complimented with the supposed possession of extraordinary abilities.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A POLITICAL BALLAD.

YE politic blockheads and asses,
Who rail at old time as he passes,
Now grumble away, look rueful and sad,
For the people of England are all going mad.
All go mad,
Prospect sad,
For the people of England are all going mad.

Through every part of the nation,
How few are content in their station!
The loaves and the fishes they all have in view,
And that's the true chace which all grumblers pursue;
Profit in view,
Grumblers pursue,
And profit's the chace which all grumblers pursue,

There's Taycho, the trumpet of faction,
Who sets all their forces in action,
At titles and pensions he always has soar'd,
And ever was charm'd with the sound of my lord;
Great is my lord,
Mighty fine word,
And Pitt was enslav'd by the sound of my lord.

A while then so quiet and civil,
Poor freedom might go to the devil,
Contented and passive confin'd by the gout,
Till hopes of fresh honours has now sent him out;
Now he comes out,
Spite of the gout,
In search of advantage he now ventures out.

There's eloquent thoughts, and his master
Partake in this useful disaster,
With justice they grumble now turn'd out of place, [grace?
What statesman can bear such a shocking dis-
Turn'd out of place,
Shocking disgrace, [place?
What statesman can bear to be turn'd out of

Havannah, so glorious and great,
Is surely a patriot complete,
All soldiers and sailors revere the good man,
For making of money was never his plan;
Great was the plan,
That led the good man,
For making of money was never his plan.

Poor Wilkes's afflictions and trouble,
Are vanish'd away like a bubble;
Conducted from prison in judgement to sit,
A striking example of liberty wit;
Patriot wit,
His project hit,
And the wit of all wits is a liberty wit.

Though grumblers enough still attend,
To my song I shall now put an end,
And advise every Briton to merit applause,
By revering his monarch, religion, and laws;
This is the cause
Merits applause,
Then honour your monarch, religion, and laws.

EDMUND *and* CATHERINE.

THOUGHTS on the present discontents,
Written by Edmund B—rke!
Cries Catherine, 'tis to all intents
A most pernicious work.
Thoughts upon Edmund's thoughts I'll write,
Thoughts that shall stand the test;
And all shall own, when I indite,
That *second thoughts are best.*

The Death of Nicou, *an African Eclogue.*

ON Tiber's banks, Tiber, whose waters glide
In slow meanders down to Gaigra's side;
And circling all the horrid mountain round,
Rushes impetuous to the deep profound;
Rolls o'er the ragged rocks with hideous yell;
Collects its waves beneath the earth's vast shell!

Then

There for a while, in loud confuſion hurl'd,
It crumbles mountains down and ſhakes the world.
Till borne upon the pinions of the air,
Through the rent earth, the burſting waves appear;
Fiercely propell'd the whiten'd billows riſe,
Break from the cavern, and aſcend the ſkies:
Then loſt and conquer'd by ſuperior force,
Thro' hot Arabia holds its rapid courſe.
On Tiber's banks, where ſcarlet jaſmines bloom,
And purple aloes ſhed a rich perfume;
Where, when the ſun is melting in his heat,
The reeking tygers find a cool retreat;
Baſk in the ſedges, loſe the ſultry beam,
And wanton with their ſhadows in the ſtream,
On Tiber's banks, by ſacred prieſts rever'd,
Where in the days of old a god appear'd:
'Twas in the dead of night at Chalma's feaſt,
The tribe of Alra ſlept around the prieſt.
He ſpoke; as evening thunder burſting near,
His horrid accents broke upon the ear;
Attend Alraddas, with your ſacred prieſt!
This day the ſun is riſing in the eaſt;
The ſun, which ſhall illumine all the earth,
Now, now is riſing in a mortal birth.
He vaniſh'd like a vapor of the night,
And ſunk away in a faint blaze of light.
Swift from the branches of the holy oak,
Horror, confuſion, fear, and torment broke:
And ſtill when Midnight trims her mazy lamp,
They take their way thro' Tiber's watry ſwamp.
On Tiber's banks, cloſe rank'd, a warring train,
Stretch'd to the diſtant edge of Galca's plain;
So when arriv'd at Gaigra's higheſt ſteep,
We view the wide expanſion of the deep;
See in the gilding of her watry robe,
The quick declenſion of the circling globe;
From the blue ſea a chain of mountains riſe,
Blended at once with water and with ſkies:
Beyond our ſight, in vaſt extenſion curl'd,
The check of waves, the guardians of the world.
Strong were the warriors, as the ghoſt of Cawn,
Who threw the hill of archers to the lawn:
When the ſoft earth at his appearance fled;
And riſing billows play'd around his head:
When a ſtrong tempeſt riſing from the main,
Daſh'd the full clouds, unbroken on the plain.
Nicou, immortal in the ſacred ſong,
Held the red ſword of war, and led the ſtrong;
From his own tribe the ſable warriors came,
Well try'd in battle, and well known in fame.
Nicou deſcended from the god of war,
Who liv'd coeval with the morning ſtar:
Narada was his name; who cannot tell,
How all the world through great Narada fell?
Vichon, the god who rul'd above the ſkies,
Look'd on Narada, but with envious eyes:
The warrior dar'd him, ridicul'd his might,
Bent his white bow, and ſummon'd him to fight.
Vichon diſdainful bade his lightnings fly,
And ſcatter'd burning arrows in the ſky;
Threw down a ſtar the armor of his feet,
To burn the air with ſupernat'ral heat;
Bid a loud tempeſt roar beneath the ground;
Lifted the ſea, and all the earth was drown'd.
Narada ſtill eſcap'd; a ſacred tree
Lifted him up, and bore him thro' the ſea.
The waters ſtill aſcending fierce and high,
He tower'd into the chambers of the ſky:
There Vichon ſat; his armor on his bed,
He thought Narada with the mighty dead.
Before his ſeat the heav'nly warrior ſtands,
The lightning quiv'ring in his yellow hands:
The god aſtoniſh'd dropt; hurl'd from the ſhore,
He drop'd to torments and to riſe no more.
Headlong he falls; 'tis his own arms compel,
Condemn'd in ever-burning fires to dwell.
From this Narada, mighty Nicou ſprung;
The mighty Nicou, furious, wild, and young:
Who led th' embattled archers to the field,
And bore a thunderbolt upon his ſhield:
That ſhield his glorious father died to gain,
When the white warriors fled along the plain:
When the full ſails could not provoke the flood, [blood.
'Till Nicou came, and ſwell'd the ſeas with
Slow at the end of his robuſt array,
The mighty warrior penſive took his way;
Againſt the ſon of Nair, the young Roreſt,
Once the companion of his youthful breaſt.
Strong were the paſſions of the ſon of Nair,
Strong, as the tempeſt of the evening air.
Inſatiate in deſire; fierce as the boar;
Firm in reſolve, as Cannie's rocky ſhore.
Long had the gods endeavour'd to deſtroy,
All Nicou's friendſhip, happineſs, and joy:
They fought in vain; till Vicat, Vichon's ſon,
Never in feats of wickedneſs outdone,
Saw Nica, ſiſter to the mountain king,
Dreſt beautiful, with all the flow'rs of ſpring:
He ſaw and ſcatter'd poiſon in her eyes;
From limb to limb, in varied forms he flies:
Dwelt on her crimſon lip, and added grace
To every gloſſy feature of her face.
Roreſt was fir'd with paſſion at the ſight,
Friendſhip and honour ſunk to Vicat's right;
He ſaw, he lov'd, and burning with deſire,
Bore the ſoft maid, from brother, ſiſter, ſire.
Pining with ſorrow, Nica faded, died:
Like a fair aloe in its morning pride.
This brought the warrior to the bloody mead,
And ſent to young Roreſt the threatening reed.
He drew his army forth: Oh! need I tell!
That Nicou conquer'd, and the lover fell:
His breathleſs army mantled all the plain;
And death ſat ſmiling on the heaps of ſlain.
The battle ended, with his reeking dart,
The penſive Nicou pierc'd his beating heart:
And to his mourning valiant warriors cry'd,
I and my ſiſter's ghoſt are ſatisfy'd.

Brooke-Street, June 12. C.

ODE *for his* MAJESTY's *Birth-Day, June 4, 1770. Written by* William Whitehead, *Eſq; Poet-Laureat, and ſet to Muſick by Dr. Boyce, Maſter of the King's Band of Muſicians.*

DISCORD hence! the torch reſign—
Harmony ſhall rule to-day,
Whate'er thy buſy fiends deſign
Of future ills, in cruel play
To torture, or alarm mankind,
Lead the inſidious train away,
Some blacker hours for miſchief find,
Harmony ſhall rule to-day.

Diſtinguiſh'd from the vulgar year,
And mark'd with heaven's peculiar white,
This day ſhall grace the rolling ſphere,
And ling'ring end its bright career,
Unwilling to be loſt in night.
Diſcord lead thy fiends away,
Harmony ſhall rule to-day.

Is there, intent on Britain's good,
Some angel hovering in the ſky,
Whoſe ample view ſurveys her circling flood,
Her guardian rocks that ſhine on high,
Her foreſts, waving to the gales,
Her ſtreams that glide thro' fertile vales,
Her lowing paſtures, fleecy downs,
Towering cities, buſy towns,
Is there who views them all with joy ſerene,
And breathes a bleſſing on the various ſcene?

O! if there is, to him 'tis given,
(When daring crimes almoſt demand
The vengeance of the Thunderer's hand)
To ſoften, or avert the wrath of heaven,
O'er Ocean's face do tempeſts ſweep,
Do civil ſtorms blow loud,
He ſtills the raging of the deep,
And madneſs of the croud.

He too, when heaven vouchſafes to ſmile
Propitious on his favourite iſle,
With zeal performs the taſk he loves,
And every gracious boon improves.

Bleſt delegate, if now there lies
Ripening in yonder pregnant ſkies
Some great event of more than common good,
Tho' Envy howl with all her brood,
Thy wonted power employ,
Uſher the mighty moments in
Sacred to harmony and joy,
And from this æra let their courſe begin!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SUNDAY, May 27.

THIS night between ten and eleven o'clock, as Mr. Venables, a wholeſale carcaſe butcher, in Whitechapel-market, and Mr. Rogers, cabinet-maker, in Houndſditch, were returning from the blue anchor alehouſe, at Stepney, they were attacked in Redman's grove by three footpads who demanded their money; and on their making reſiſtance, the villains fired at them, ſhot Mr. Venables under the jaw-bone, and the ball went thro' the lower part of his head; Mr. Rogers was ſhot in the forehead juſt above his eye; they both expired immediately. The unfortunate deceaſed perſons ſtaying after their friends to have another bowl of punch, occaſioned their meeting with the fatal accident.

MONDAY, 28.

William De Grey, Eſq; his majeſty's attorney general, moved the court of King's Bench, for the diſcharge of Mr. Bingley; the court refuſed to do it, but the attorney general as law-officer to the crown inſiſted upon it, as Mr. Bingley had ſuffered two years impriſonment, which was ſufficient for any offence he may have been guilty of. He was ſet at liberty accordingly.

WEDNESDAY, 30.

About two o'clock, the Lord Mayor, aldermen, and common-council, preſented an addreſs to his majeſty at St. James's, on the birth of the princeſs, which was as follows:

To the KING's *Moſt Excellent Majeſty.*

The humble ADDRESS *of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council aſſembled.*

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

"We wait upon your majeſty with our ſincere congratulations on the happy delivery of our moſt gracious queen, and on the birth of another princeſs, and to aſſure your majeſty that there are not in all your dominions any ſubjects more faithful, more dutiful, and more affectionate to your majeſty's perſon and family, or more ready to ſacrifice their lives and fortunes in the maintenance of the true honour and dignity of your crown.

Long may your majeſty reign the true guardian of the liberties of this free country, and be the inſtrument, in the hands of Providence, of tranſmitting to our poſterity theſe invaluable rights and privileges, which are the birth-right of the ſubjects of this kingdom."

To which the king gave a gracious anſwer, and concluded with ſaying, "That whilſt the citizens of London addreſſed him with ſuch profeſſions of loyalty, they ſhould be ſure of his protection."

Whilſt the Lord Mayor and council waited in the anti-chamber, the Lord Chamberlain particularly addreſſed the Lord Mayor, and told

told him that his majeſty did expect his Lordſhip would not make any ſpeech or reply to the anſwer he ſhould receive.

In going, after the Lord Mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Mr. Ald. Alſop, and Sir W. Stephenſon had paſſed through Temple Bar, the gates were ſuddenly ſhut againſt Mr. Alderman Harley (who was next in the proceſſion) by a mob, few in number, who directly began to pelt him with ſtones and dirt, and pulled him out of his chariot, oppoſite to the door of the Sun Tavern, into which he was forced to take to preſerve his life. After continuing here ſome time, he went away in a hackney coach, with a gentleman who had accompanied him, but not without being followed and inſulted by part of the mob that at firſt beſet him.

At ten in the morning, came on at Guildford the election for a coroner of the county of Surrey. The candidates were Mr. Fewtrell and Mr. Peck. The patriotic part of the county were divided in their favour, each of the candidates having ſigned the Surrey Petition, and being equally men of worth and character. The conteſt was carried through with the greateſt harmony and friendſhip imaginable. The poll was cloſed about five in the afternoon, when Mr. Peck was declared duly elected.

About noon the freeholders, in the intereſt of each candidate, united in their opinions for a remonſtrance to the king, which was propoſed and read by Sir Joſeph Mawbey; to which there were only three perſons diſſentient.

THURSDAY, 31.

This day the Lord Mayor, attended by the two ſheriffs, and ſome other of the worſhipful court of aldermen, proceeded in ſtate to the Old Bailey, where his lordſhip laid the firſt ſtone of a new jail, intended inſtead of the preſent very inconvenient one of Newgate. His lordſhip, after laying the above ſtone, made a preſent of twenty guineas to the workmen, and then proceeded to the ſeſſions-houſe to try the priſoners.

FRIDAY, June 1.

The committee of the court of common-council appointed to preſent the earl of Chatham with the thanks of that court for his patriotic conduct in parliament, waited on his lordſhip this day accordingly.

SATURDAY, 2.

This morning, a little after nine, came on in the court of King's Bench, Weſtminſter-Hall, before the right hon. the Lord Mansfield, the tryal of Mr. Almon, by information, for *ſelling* the letter of Junius to the king in the London muſeum. A little before twelve the jury went out, and ſtaid upwards of two hours, when they returned, and put a queſtion to the court, whether the maſter could be deemed guilty of publiſhing what had been ſold only by his ſervant, and that without his knowledge. The judge anſwered, that in his opinion he was, as every maſter is, anſwerable for the acts of his ſervant. The jury thereupon immediately brought him in guilty, and his ſentence now remains in the breaſt of the court. But a new trial is moved for, and expected.

Extract of a letter from Portſmouth. This day arrived the Tamer ſloop of war, and the Florida ſtore ſhip, from Port Egmont in Falkland iſland, near the ſtreights of Magellan. By theſe ſhips we learn, that two Spaniſh frigates, of 36 guns each, came to Port Egmont, and, in the name of his catholic majeſty, required our people to quit the iſland. The Spaniards have tranſported troops from Buenos Ayres, and have left a garriſon on that part of the iſland lately ſettled by the French.

MONDAY, 4.

Was obſerved as the anniverſary of his majeſty's nativity, who then entered into the 33d. year of his age.

TUESDAY, 5.

This afternoon the old bridge at Uxbridge fell in, but happily no damage elſe enſued.

FRIDAY, 8.

This morning, about half paſt ſix o'clock, her royal highneſs the princeſs dowager of Wales ſet out with a grand retinue, from Carlton-houſe, Pall-mall, for Dover, in order to embark for Germany. She was accompanied by the duke of Glouceſter, and attended by Lord Boſton, chamberlain of the houſhold, Lady Howe, one of the ladies of her bed-chamber, Miſs Reynolds, and Miſs Heinken, dreſſing-woman to her royal highneſs. It was thirty-four years, the latter end of April laſt, ſince her royal highneſs firſt landed in England in 1736.

The addreſs of the miniſters and elders of the church of Scotland having been tranſmitted by the earl of Glaſgow, his majeſty's high commiſſioner, to the earl of Rochford, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, has by him been preſented to his majeſty: which addreſs his majeſty was pleaſed to receive very graciouſly.

WEDNESDAY, 13.

This morning, at nine o'clock, came on in the court of King's Bench at Guildhall, before Lord Mansfield, the trial of Henry Sampſon Woodfall, the original printer of JUNIUS's letter, in the public advertiſer of the 19th of Dec. laſt.

The Attorney-General addreſſed the jury with a ſpeech on the importance of juries; but confined them to the *bare fact* of the defendant publiſhing a paper which he called a libel; and then made an apology for bringing on Mr. Almon's trial for *ſelling only*, before the original printer's, and promiſed to proſecute all the printers and publiſhers of this celebrated paper.

Lord Mansfield, in his charge to the jury, ſaid, they had nothing to do with the *intention*, nor with the other words in the informa-

tion, ſuch as *malicious, ſeditious,* &c. which he affirmed were all words of courſe; juſt as it is ſaid in an indictment for murder, *that the perſon did, &c. at the inſtigation of the devil.* Then he remarked as upon Mr. Almon's trial, that there were but two propoſitions for the conſideration of the jury; one was, the *fact* of publiſhing the paper; the other, whether a *proper conſtruction* was put, in the information, upon the *ſeveral* blanks in the paper in the information: and as to the contents of the paper, whether they were *true* or *falſe*, he ſaid, it was wholly immaterial.

At ten minutes before twelve the jury withdrew, and returned about nine, finding Mr. Woodfall guilty of *printing and publiſhing only.* The court had broke up about 4 o'clock, ſo that the jury, by order of Lord Mansfield, attended his lordſhip with their verdict, at his houſe in Bloomſbury-Square.

This day the addreſs, petition, and remonſtrance from the freeholders of the county of Surrey was preſented to his majeſty at St. James's by Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. one of the repreſentatives of that county in parliament, attended by the Hon. Peter King, Sir Robert Clayton, Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Barts. and Benjamin Hayes, Eſq.

FRIDAY, 15.

Being the firſt day of term, the two Kennedys were brought before Lord Mansfield, in order to take their trial for murder a ſecond time, on the appeal of the widow Bigby; but it appeared that the plaintiff had pleaded oyer on the appeal, but not on the bill, which muſt be done before the court can bring them to trial. This omiſſion made it neceſſary for the priſoners to be ſent back to the King's-Bench till the neceſſary forms are gone through, ſo that the hearing is put off *ſine die.*

About 12 o'clock at noon, a moſt terrible fire broke out at Foulſham, a market town in Norfolk, occaſioned (as ſuppoſed) by a perſon throwing ſome hot wood-aſhes on a dunghill adjoining to an old thatched ſtable. The weather being dry and windy, 14 houſes were entirely conſumed; the church, chancel and ſteeple were demoliſhed, leaving only the bare walls ſtanding. The flames raged ſo fierce and rapid, that many of the poor ſufferers loſt their all, to their inconceivable diſtreſs. The damage cannot yet be computed, but is ſuppoſed to amount to ſome thouſands of pounds, excluſive of the church. Sir Edward Aſtley's and Mr. Milles's engines came juſt time enough to ſtop the fire at Mr. Quarles's, or the whole town it is thought muſt have ſuffered, being moſtly thatched buildings.

SUNDAY, 17.

The young princeſs was baptized in the great council room at St. James's by his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury, and was named Elizabeth; the ſponſors were her royal highneſs the Princeſs Amelia in perſon; the duke of Bedford, and the ducheſs of Marlborough, as proxies.

THURSDAY, 21.

At five o'clock this morning, died the Right Hon. William Beckford, lord mayor of the city of London. If his lordſhip's character could want any additional luſtre, it would receive it from the manner of his death; for notwithſtanding his having a heavy cold on him (which he acquired at Fonthill the day before) ſo attentive was he to diſcharge the important duty committed to his truſt, as chief magiſtrate of this city, that he travelled a hundred miles in one day, which encreaſed his cold to a rheumatic fever, and thereby terminated the life of a man, whoſe character will ever be held in the moſt honourable and grateful remembrance.

The late lord mayor has made the following diſpoſition of his eſtate: he has bequeathed a legacy of 5000l. to each of his natural children, except the eldeſt ſon, who was married to a lady of fortune in Jamaica; and to him he left only 1000l. unleſs his wife ſhould die before ſhe came of age; and, in that caſe, 5000l. in common with the reſt: but as the will was made ſome time ago, and ſhe is now of age, that 4000l. lapſes.

The greateſt part of his fortune, real and perſonal, except ſome other inconſiderable legacies, he has left to his legitimate ſon; and in caſe of his death, to his eldeſt natural ſon; and in default of heirs of his body, to his other natural ſons in ſucceſſion, according to ſeniority.

The lady of the late lord mayor having a ſettlement on her marriage of 1000l. a year, there is nō proviſion made for her in the will of her huſband.

FRIDAY, 22.

Came on at the Guild-hall of this city a common-hall for the election of a lord mayor for the remainder of this year, in the room of William Beckford, Eſq; the recorder made a very handſome ſpeech in praiſe of the late lord mayor, which was received by the livery with much merited applauſe. He then opened ſhortly the lamented occaſion of calling that common hall. The names of the ſeveral aldermen, who have ſerved the office of ſheriff were then put in nomination. The majority of hands was greatly for the two aldermen Trecothick and Croſby, and was ſo declared by the ſheriffs, but a poll was demanded in favour of Sir Henry Bankes, which was accordingly granted, and ordered to open at two o'clock.

MONDAY, 25.

Yeſterday being midſummer day, a common hall was held at Guild-hall, London, for the election of ſheriffs and other city officers.

The ſeveral aldermen below the chair who had not ſerved the office of ſheriff, were put in nomination; as were likewiſe the gentlemen who had been drank to by the lord mayor: but Meſſ. Baker and Martyn, who were nominated by the livery, had a general ſhew of

of hands, and were accordingly returned and declared duly elected with the greateſt applauſe.

This day Sir William Henry Aſhurſt, Knt. was called to the degree of ſerjeant at law at the bar of the court of common pleas, Weſtminſter, with the uſual ceremony, and afterwards took his ſeat as Puiſne judge of the King's Bench, in the room of judge Blackſtone, who took his place as Puiſne judge of the common pleas, in the room of Sir Joſeph Yates, deceaſed.

FRIDAY, 29.

This day the poll for lord mayor of the city of London, for the remainder of the mayoralty, ended at Guildhall; when the numbers were, for Alderman Trecothick 1601; Croſby 1434; Bankes 437; whereupon the return of the two former being made to the court of Aldermen for their choice, the election was declared for Alderman Trecothick. He was therefore immediately inveſted with the gold chain.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, May 25. Yeſterday the general aſſembly of the church of Scotland met here: The right hon. the earl of Glaſgow, his majeſty's commiſſioner, went in proceſſion from his lodgings, attended by a great many of the nobility and gentry, and eſcorted by a party of the military and city-guard, to the high church, where he was received at his entrance by the Lord Provoſt and magiſtrates, in their robes; and after a ſermon preached by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, the former moderator, the commiſſioner proceeded to the iſle, and being ſeated on the throne, the aſſembly was conſtituted by prayer; the commiſſions were then read, after which they proceeded to the choice of a moderator, when the Rev. Dr. Alexander Carliſle, miniſter at Invereſk, was choſen by a very great majority.—The earl of Glaſgow then preſented his majeſty's commiſſion, appointing him to repreſent his majeſty's perſon in this aſſembly; alſo his majeſty's letter and warrant for the royal bounty of one thouſand pounds; both which were read and ordered to be recorded.

AMERICA.

New-York, April 2. Our general aſſembly is prorogued to the 1ſt day of May.

New-York, April 9. Saturday night the 24th ult. about eleven o'clock, fourteen or fifteen ſoldiers were ſeen about the Liberty Pole in this city, which one of them had aſcended, with an intent to take off and carry away the topmaſt and vane; as ſoon as they were diſcovered, five or ſix young men, who were accidentally croſſing the green at that time, made up towards the pole, to ſee what they were about, but they were immediately attacked and driven off the green by the ſoldiers; who finding they were diſcovered, and being apprehenſive that the inhabitants would be alarmed, they made off; ſoon after ſome perſons went into the town, and acquainted their friends with the proceedings of the ſoldiers; upon which fourteen or fifteen perſons came up to the green, and going to the pole, were there ſurrounded by about forty or fifty ſoldiers with their cutlaſſes drawn; upon which four or five of them retreated to the houſe of Mr. Bicker, and were followed by part of the ſoldiers, who immediately called out for the ſoldiers from the Barracks; upon which they were joined by a very conſiderable body that came over the Barrack fence; ſome people who were in the houſe, ſeeing the imminent danger to which Mr. Bicker and his family were expoſed, got out the back way and ran to alarm the citizens; the chapel-bell was immediately rung, upon the hearing of which, the ſoldiers retreated precipitately. Col. Robertſon, the commanding officer of the regiment, repaired to the Barracks as ſoon as he had notice of the diſturbance; he immediately ordered the centinel to be confined, and remained up all night, to prevent any further miſchief being done; and as a number of the inhabitants nightly guarded the pole till the tranſports with the ſoldiers were ſailed, they were diſappointed in effecting their deſigns againſt it, although they poſitively ſwore they would carry off ſome part of it with them.

Boſton, April 19. On Wedneſday laſt his honour the lieutenant-governor ſent the following meſſage to the honourable houſe of repreſentatives, viz.

Gentlemen of the houſe of repreſentatives,

"THE king's inſtructions to the governors of this province, relative to a ſalary, and the engagements which have been repeatedly made by the repreſentatives of the people upon the ſame ſubject, are ſo well known to many, and I preſume to moſt of the members of the houſe, that it may rather be wondered at, I have been ſo long ſilent at your delay to make proviſion for my ſupport, than that I now take any notice of it. It is near nine months ſince I came to the chair; my expences from various cauſes have neceſſarily exceeded thoſe of any lieutenant-governors my predeceſſors when they have been in the chair. If my ſervices have fallen ſhort, it is not owing to want of application; my whole time being taken up in public buſineſs to the neglect of all private affairs; nor is it owing to want of diſpoſition; it being my ſincere deſire and endeavour, whilſt I have opportunity in this ſtation, to promote the intereſt of the province.

I may not any longer omit recommending to you ſeriouſly to conſider whether your thus diſtinguiſhing me from thoſe who have gone before me, and laying me under a neceſſity of poſtponing the part I am to take in the buſineſs of the general court, may not hereafter be improved to the diſadvantage of the government. If I had nothing more in view than pecuniary advantage to myſelf, with

leſs difficulty I might have refrained from ſending you this meſſage. I have higher motives, my duty to the king, and a regard to the public intereſt.

T. HUTCHINSON."

Council Cham. Cambridge 11th April 1770.

To which meſſage the honourable houſe on the 13th returned the following anſwer:

May it pleaſe your honour:

"YOUR meſſage of the 11th inſt. laid before this houſe has been duly conſidered; and in anſwer thereto, we would acquaint your honour that the houſe had before aſſigned Thurſday next, to take under conſideration a grant to his majeſty for the ſupport of the lieutenant-governor and commander in chief. We conceive that nothing contained in the meſſage affords ſufficient ground for an alteration of that aſſignment. The houſe therefore do not think it proper to poſtpone the buſineſs of the government now lying before them for the purpoſe of conſidering of that grant. At the time appointed we ſhall conſider the matter with all that attention which the duty we owe to the king, and our regard to the public welfare ſhall require."

On Tueſday laſt the houſe of repreſentatives, by a majority of ſeventy out of ſeventy-four votes, made choice of John Hancock, Eſq; to be ſpeaker *pro tempore*, for the preſent ſeſſion, and during the bodily indiſpoſition of Thomas Cuſhing, Eſq; and having preſented him to the lieutenant-governor for his approbation, his honour was pleaſed to ſend the houſe the following meſſage, viz.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

YOU having ſignified to me by a meſſage that Tho. Cuſhing, Eſq; your ſpeaker is neceſſarily abſent by reaſon of ſickneſs, and that you have choſen John Hancock, Eſq; to be ſpeaker *pro tempore*, for the preſent ſeſſion, and during the indiſpoſition of the ſaid Thomas Cuſhing, Eſq; and having preſented him to me for my approbation, purſuant to the direction of the Royal Explanatory Charter:

By virtue of the authority given me by the ſaid royal explanatory charter I diſapprove of the choice you have made.

T. HUTCHINSON."

The foregoing meſſage was read and then the houſe was adjourned till the next morning ten o' clock.

We hear that yeſterday the houſe of repreſentatives made choice of James Warren, Eſq; member for Plymouth, ſpeaker *pro tempore*; whom his honour the lieutenant-governor was pleaſed to approve of.

Extract of a Letter from Boſton, April 22, 1770.

"A committee of the town-meeting having waited upon the ſuperior court, requiring the judges to proceed on the trial of Capt. Preſton, and the other military delinquents, the court found it neceſſary, in order to keep the people quiet, to arraign Richardſon for the murder of young Snider. Richardſon was arraigned on the Monday, and directed to prepare for his trial on the Friday following. Accordingly on Friday he was brought to the bar, and aſked by the court if he was then ready. He obſerved to the court, that he had made application to almoſt every lawyer in town to undertake his cauſe, which no one would do; that the conſtables had refuſed ſummoning his witneſſes; that the gaoler had uſed him in ſo cruel a manner, that he was even frequently debarred the liberty of converſing with his friends; that every news-paper was crowded with the moſt infamous and falſe libels againſt him, in order to prejudice the minds of his jury; that, without council, without the privilege of calling upon his witneſſes to ſupport his innocence, he was now to be tried for his life. The judges, moved with compaſſion at this repreſentation, put off the trial to a further day. The court then made application to the ſeveral lawyers preſent, to appear as his council, but this one and all of them declined.

The court, finding that a requiſition had no effect, exerted their authority, and ordered Mr. Fitch, the advocate-general, to appear on his trial. Fitch made uſe of a variety of arguments in order to excuſe himſelf, which the court did not judge ſufficient: He concluded with ſaying, that ſince the court had peremptorily ordered him, he would undertake it. The court alſo ordered the high ſheriff to give particular inſtructions to his officers with reſpect to the ſummoning the witneſſes.

The court the ſame day adjourned to the Wedneſday fortnight following. Since the court met after their adjournment, Richardſon has been twice brought to the bar, but his well-diſpoſed council, Mr. Fitch, was ſick both times; in conſequence of which, the court appointed Joſiah Quincey, jun. to ſupply his place, and Richardſon was the day before yeſterday upon trial, which trial continued till 12 o'clock that night, and the jury ſat till eight o'clock yeſterday morning; after the witneſſes were examined, and the lawyers had done pleading, the judges gave their charge to the jury with great ſpirit and good ſenſe. Judge Oliver ſaid, the priſoner had been guilty of nothing but manſlaughter, and expatiated upon the dangerous tendency of encouraging mobbing, and on the inherent right of mankind to defend themſelves when attacked.

All the judges were agreed, that the priſoner had done nothing more than neceſſity had conſtrained him to, and made no doubt but the jury would acquit him. Vaſt crowds of people attended during the whole trial. After the judges had delivered their opinion, the mob grew very outrageous: they repeatedly called out to hang, and were ſure no jury dared to acquit him: they ſometimes called

ed out, Remember, jury, you are upon oath! Blood demands blood! It is ſaid they had got a halter ready to hang him in his way from the court houſe to the priſon; but the judges kept him for upwards of an hour in the court-houſe, until the mob were principally diſperſed. At eight o'clock this morning the jury brought in their verdict, guilty of murder. The judges immediately adjourned the court to the 29th of May, without paſſing ſentence.

From the Maſſachuſetts Gazette *of Thurſday April 26.*

Cambridge, April 25, 1770. On the 7th inſtant, his honour the lieutenant-governor was pleaſed to ſend the following meſſage to both houſes of Aſſembly:

Gentlemen of the Council, and
Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

THE ſecretary will lay before you ſeveral papers which I have received from one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace, and divers other perſons, inhabitants of the town of Glouceſter, and which relate to a very diſorderly riotous tranſaction in the ſaid town. A perſon appears to have been moſt inhumanly treated for ſeeking redreſs in a courſe of law, for former injuries received. As this information comes to me while the general court is ſitting, I have thought it proper to communicate it to the Houſe of Repreſentatives, as well as to his majeſty's council, that if any act or order of the whole legiſlature ſhall be judged neceſſary for ſtrengthening or encouraging the executive powers of government, there may be an opportunity for it. I muſt obſerve to you, that a number of perſons of the ſame town were proſecuted and fined at the ſuperior court for the county of Eſſex, in June laſt, for injuring the perſon and property of the preſent complainant in a barbarous manner, and if it be truely repreſented, that the ſame perſons have been concerned in this ſecond offence, it is a great aggravation of their crime, and a defiance of the laws and the authority of government.

Council Chamb. Apr. 7. T. HUTCHINSON.

On Tueſday laſt Mr. Hancock, Colonel Warren, Major Hawley, Mr. Spooner, and Mr. Remmington, a committee of the houſe of repreſentatives, waited on his honour the lieutenant governor, with the following anſwer to the foregoing meſſage:

May it pleaſe your honour,

THE houſe of repreſentatives have taken into due conſideration your meſſage of the 7th inſt. with the papers laid before them by the ſecretary, agreeable to your direction.

We aſſure your honour that we have the utmoſt abhorrence of all diſorderly and riotous tranſactions: it is the diſpoſition as well as the duty of this houſe to take the moſt effectual meaſures to diſcountenance them, and to ſtrengthen and encourage the executive officers in the exerciſe of all their lawful powers of government. Nothing, therefore, ſhall be wanting on our part for the promoting of theſe purpoſes, whenever any further ſteps ſhall appear to us to be neceſſary: at preſent, it is the opinion of the houſe, that the laws now in being, duely executed, would be fully ſufficient; and to add to the ſeverity of the proviſion made by them, without an apparent and *very urgent* neceſſity, might put into the hands of the civil magiſtrate a power that would be dangerous to the rights and liberties of the people.

When complaints are made of riots and tumults, it is the wiſdom of government, and it becomes the repreſentatives of the people eſpecially, to enquire into the real cauſes of them: if they ariſe from oppreſſion, as is frequently the caſe, a thorough redreſs of grievances will remove the cauſe, and probably put an end to the complaint. It may juſtly be ſaid of the people of this province, that they ſeldom, if ever, have aſſembled in a tumultuous manner, unleſs they have been oppreſſed: It cannot be expected, that a people, accuſtomed to the freedom of the Engliſh conſtitution, will be patient, while they are under the hand of tyranny and arbitrary power: they will diſcover their reſentment in a manner which will naturally diſpleaſe their oppreſſors; and in ſuch a caſe, the ſevereſt laws and moſt rigorous execution will be to little purpoſe. The moſt effectual method to reſtore tranquillity would be to remove their burdens, and to puniſh all thoſe who have been the procurers of their oppreſſion.

Your honour, in your meſſage, has pointed us to an inſtance, which you are pleaſed to call "a very diſorderly and riotous tranſaction in the town of Glouceſter:" but we cannot think it conſiſtent with the juſtice of this houſe, to come into meaſures which may imply a cenſure upon individuals, much leſs upon a community hitherto unimpeached in point of good order; or even to form any judgement upon the matter, until more light ſhall appear than the papers accompanying your meſſage afford. The houſe cannot eaſily conceive what ſhould determine your honour ſo particularly to recommend this inſtance to the conſideration of the aſſembly, while others of a much more heinous nature and dangerous tendency have paſſed altogether unnoticed in your meſſage: your having received the information while the general court is ſitting, cannot alter its nature and importance, or render it more or leſs neceſſary to be conſidered by the legiſlature: the inſtance, admitting it to be truely repreſented in all its aggravating circumſtances, certainly cannot be more threatening to government than thoſe enormities which have been notoriouſly committed by the ſoldiery of late; and in many inſtances have ſtrangely eſcaped puniſhment, though repeated more than a ſecond time, and in defiance of the laws and authority of government.

A military force, if poſted among the people without their expreſs conſent, is itſelf one of the greateſt grievances, and threatens the total ſubverſion of a free conſtitution; much more if deſigned to execute a ſyſtem of corrupt and arbitrary power, and even to exterminate the liberties of the country. The bill of rights, paſſed immediately after the revolution, expreſsly declares, that "the raiſing and keeping a ſtanding army within the kingdom in a time of peace, without the conſent of parliament, is againſt law:" and we take this occaſion to ſay with freedom, that the raiſing and keeping a ſtanding army within this province in a time of peace, without the conſent of the general aſſembly, is *equally* againſt law. Yet we have ſeen a ſtanding army procured, poſted and kept within this province, in a time of profound peace, not only without the conſent of the people, but againſt the remonſtrance of both houſes of aſſembly. Such a ſtanding army *muſt* be deſigned to ſubjugate the people to arbitrary meaſures: it is a moſt violent infraction of their natural and conſtitutional rights: it is an unlawful aſſembly of all others the moſt dangerous and alarming; and every inſtance of its actually reſtraining the liberty of any individual, is a crime which infinitely exceeds what the law intends by a riot. Surely then your honour cannot think this houſe can deſcend to the conſideration of matters comparatively trifling, while the capital of the province has ſo lately been in a ſtate of actual impriſonment, and the government itſelf is under dureſs.

The fatal effects which will for ever attend the keeping a ſtanding army within a civil government have been ſeverely felt in this province: they landed in an hoſtile manner, and with all the enſigns of triumph; and your honour muſt well remember, that they early inveſted the manufactory-houſe in Boſton, a capacious building, occupied by a number of families, whom they beſieged and impriſoned. The extraordinary endeavours of the chief juſtice of the province to procure the admiſſion of troops into that houſe in a manner plainly againſt law, will not eaſily be eraſed from the minds of the people. Surely your honour could not be ſo fond of a military eſtabliſhment as willingly to interpoſe in a matter which might poſſibly come before you as a judge: to what elſe can ſuch aſtoniſhing conduct be imputed, unleſs to a ſudden ſurpriſe and the terror of military power in the chief juſtice of the province, which evidently appeared to have alſo arreſted the inferior magiſtrate?

We ſhall not enlarge on the multiplied outrages committed by this unlawful aſſembly, in frequently aſſaulting his majeſty's peaceable and loyal ſubjects; in beating and wounding the magiſtrate, when in the execution of his office; in reſcuing priſoners out of the hand of juſtice; and finally, in perpetrating the moſt horrid ſlaughter of a number of inhabitants but a few days before the ſitting of this aſſembly, which your honour muſt undoubtedly have heard of: But not the leaſt notice of theſe outrageous offences has been taken; nor can we find the moſt diſtant hint of the late inhuman and barbarous action, either in your ſpeech at the opening of the preſent ſeſſion, or even in this meſſage to both houſes. Theſe violences ſo frequently committed, added to the moſt rigorous and oppreſſive proſecutions carried on by the officers of the crown againſt the ſubjects, grounded upon unconſtitutional acts, and in the court of admiralty, uncontrouled by the courts of common law, have been juſtly alarming to the people. The diſorder which your honour ſo earneſtly recommends to the conſideration of the aſſembly very probably took its riſe from ſuch provocations; the uſe, therefore, which we ſhall make of the information in your meſſage, ſhall be to enquire into the grounds of the people's uneaſineſs, and to ſeek a radical redreſs of their grievances. Indeed, it is natural to expect, that while the terror of arms continues in the province, the laws will be in ſome degree ſilent; but when the channels of juſtice ſhall be again opened, and the law can be heard, the perſon who has complained to your honour, if he has truely repreſented his caſe, will have his remedy. We yet entertain hopes that the military power, ſo grievous to the people, will ſoon be removed from the province to ſtations where it may better anſwer the deſign for which it was originally raiſed; till then we have nothing to expect but that tyranny and confuſion will ſtill prevail in defiance of the laws of the land, and the juſt and conſtitutional authority of government.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

THE additional remarks on the four diſſertations are come to hand, and ſhall be properly regarded.

We are ſorry that Y. Z. *ſhould diſapprove a late alteration in our plan, as it is equally our intereſt and inclination to pleaſe; but the object of his complaint has given ſuch general ſatisfaction, that we could not poſſibly oblige him without offending a very conſiderable number of our readers.*

The Latin poem beginning Mœnia doctrinæ linquens, *&c. may be had at the publiſher's; it is not calculated for* our *Magazine, nor is it cuſtomary for us to ſend what we ourſelves decline to other publications.*

I. I. *we have ſuppreſſed in conſequence of the alternative allowed us by the author.*

A Lover of Poetry *would do well if he ſent his remarks to the Magazine which has criticiſed the poem he mentions.*

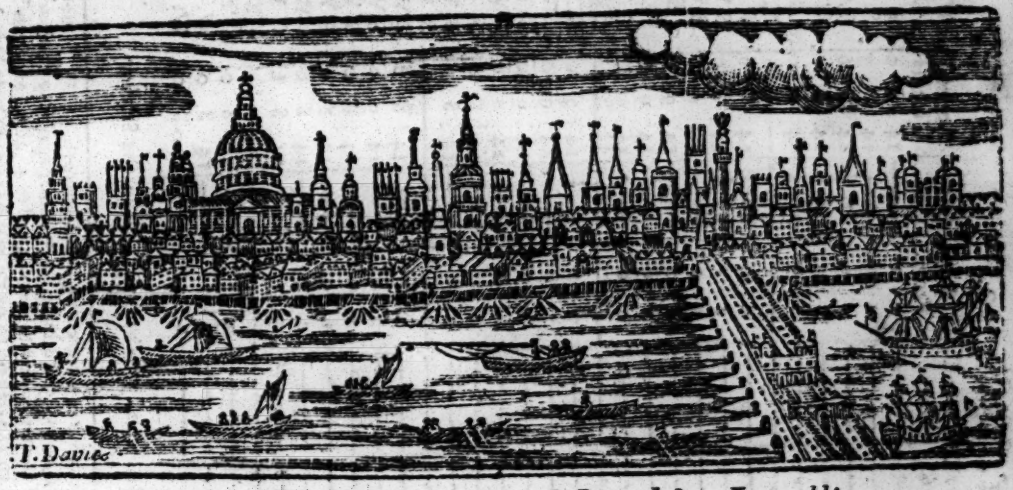
The Verſes from Cambridge are not correct.

D. B. *with ſeveral others ſhall be attended to.*

The favour *from our* Hitchin *friend is received, but we cannot at preſent make uſe of it.*

J. W's *hint is a good one, and if he can aſſiſt us in putting it in execution, we ſhall be obliged to him.*

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Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced	3 ½ per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1746.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	154 ⅞			84 ⅜		86 ⅞	85 ⅜	90 ½		96 ¼			2 1		14 8 0	S. W.	Rain
28	154 ⅞	229	Shut	84 ⅜	85	86 ⅞	85 ⅜			96 ⅛			1 19		14 8 3	S. W.	Rain
29	154 ⅞			84 ⅜		86 ⅞	86	90 ⅝	100 ⅛	96 ⅛			1 19	26 ½	14 8 6	N, E.	Rain
30	154			84 ⅜		86 ⅞	85 ⅞	90 ⅝		96 ⅛			1 19	26 ½	14 8 0	N. E.	Rain
31	154 ⅛			84 ⅜		86 ⅞				96 ⅛			1 19	26 ⅜	14 10 0	N. N. E.	Rain
1	Sunday															N. E.	Rain
2	154 ⅛			84 ⅜	85 ¼	87	86	90 ¼		96 ¼			2 0	26 ½	14 8 6	N. W.	Cloudy
3	154 ⅛			84 ⅜		87	86			96 ⅛			2 1	26 ½	14 8 0	S W.	Fair
4	142 ⅛					86 ⅞	85 ⅞			96			2 1		14 9 6	S W.	Fair
5	153	227 ½				86 ⅛	85 ⅛			96			2 0		14 9 6	S.	Fair
6	154					86 ⅛	85 ⅛			96 ¼			1 19		14 9 6	E.	Fair
7						86 ⅛	85 ⅛			96 ¼			2 0		14 9 6	N. W.	Rain
8	Sunday															Calm	Rain
9	133 ½	229 ¼			85 ⅞	86 ⅛	85 ⅞	90 ¼		96 ⅛			2 1	26 ½	14 9 0	N. W.	Rain
10	153 ¼				85 ⅞	86 ⅛	85 ⅞			96 ⅛			2 0		14 9 0	N.W.	Cloudy
11	153 ¼	228 ¼		84 ⅛		86 ⅛	85 ⅞			96			2 0		14 9 0	N. E.	Fair
12					85 ¼	86 ⅛	85 ⅞		101	95 ⅞			2 0		14 8 6	S W	Fair
13		229		84 ⅛	85 ⅛	86 ⅛	85 ⅛	90 ¼		96 ⅛			2 0	26 ⅛	14 8 0	S. E.	Fair
14						86 ¼	85 ¼	90 ¼	101	96 ¼			2 0		14 8 6	S. W.	Fair
15	Sunday															S. W.	Fair
16	153 ¼			84 ⅛	85 ⅛	86 ¼	85 ⅞		Shut	96			2 0	Shut	14 8 6	S.W.	Fair
17	153 ¼				85 ¼	86	85 ½			96			2 1		14 9 0	S,W.	Windy
18	152 ¼	Shut		84 ⅛		Shut	86	Shut		95 ⅛			2 1		14 8 0	S W	Windy
19	151 ½			84 ⅜			83 ¼			95 ⅛			2 0		14 8 0	S W	Fair
20				84 ⅛			85 ¼			95 ⅛			2 1		14 8 0	S.W.	Fair
21					85 ⅛		85 ¼			95 ⅛			2 1		14 8 6	N. E.	Fair
22	Sunday															S E	Fair
23	153 ¼			84 ⅛	84 ¼		85 ⅛			95 ¼			2 1		14 8 0	N. E.	Faie
24	153 ¼			Shut			85 ⅛			95 ¼			2 1		14 8 0	W.	Cloudy
25					84 ⅝								2 1		14 8 0	W.	Cloudy

CHARLES CORBET, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks, by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Price of Corn	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
	Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	9l. to 10l. o	7l. od to 8l.	8l. os. to 10l.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bus	9½ g	5s bush. 10 gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
	Barley 12s. od. to 17s.	15s. to 20s.	14s. to 16s.	15s. to 17s. od.	14s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od		4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
	Oats 12s. od. to 15s.	17s. to 20s.	15s. to 17s.	15s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od		2s 4d to 2s 5d	Coals 34s. per cha.
	Beans 16s. to 21s. od.	23s. to 26s.	22s. to 24s.	24s. to 26s.	23s to 26 od	00s to 00	00s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od		0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 2l. 6d.


BRITISH MUSEUM
FEB

CATHARINE MACAULAY

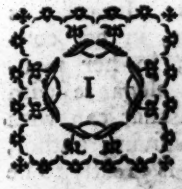


In the Character of a Roman Matron lamenting the loſt Liberties of Rome

from an Original Painting of Miſs Read. Williams ſculp

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For JULY, 1770.

Memoirs of Mrs. Macaulay.



IT cannot but be very pleaſing (particularly to the female part of our readers) to be introduced, as it were, to the immediate acquaintance of ſo celebrated a woman as Mrs. Catherine Macaulay; for notwithſtanding many women may at this day equal her in private excellencies, her literary abilities render her an honour to her ſex, and give her that kind of preheminence, that is beheld with reverence and acknowledged with delight; for in proportion as the feminine character is amiable, ſo it ever more flies the applauding multitude, nature having pointed out the walk of obſcurity as wiſeſt, ſafeſt, beſt, to the generality of her fair favourites; but when we find an exception, as in the preſent inſtance, where to the domeſtic virtues are ſuperadded the powers of uncommon perſpicuity; we place it in the moſt conſpicuous point of view, and unite aſtoniſhment to approbation.

Mrs. Macaulay was born in Kent, and is ſiſter to Mr. Sheriff Sawbridge; her family has been, through all its deſcents, highly reſpectable, which I really am afraid is much more than can be ſaid of many of our titled cotemporaries: for

"What can ennoble knaves, or fots,
or cowards?
Alas! not *all* the blood of *all* the
Howards."

as Mr. Pope emphatically expreſſes himſelf, at once to illuſtrate his aſſertion and compliment a valued friend.

It does not, however, appear on the ſtricteſt enquiry, that this lady's birth was peculiarly diſtinguiſhed; the ſun, we have reaſon to believe, was not brighter than is uſual to our climate, nor the ſtars ſupernaturally beautiful upon the occaſion; neither can we diſcover any traces in her infancy of the genius ſhe ſo *demonſtratively* poſſeſſes; for it muſt be confeſſed ſhe played with *her coral* without being offended by the jingle of the *bells*, and amuſed herſelf during the period of infancy in the characteriſtic puerilities of that happy æra, unmindful of the paſt, and unapprehenſive of the future.

But as *infant reaſon grew apace*, her active, elegant, and inquiſitive mind, *marked* itſelf by the food it fed on; hiſtory, that nobleſt of ſtudies, early attached her, and we need only peruſe *her* hiſtoric page to pronounce that the *utile & dulce* were inſeparable in her literary purſuits. Mr. Macaulay, who, if he was not the firſt-born ſon of Apollo, was the twin-brother of Benevolence, from having an opportunity of becoming acquainted with her merits, ſoon became ambitious to be allied to them; friendſhip muſt have ſhone fair in ſuch hearts as theirs; ſenſibility, and what uſed to be underſtood by that ſweet old-faſhioned expreſſion, *good-nature*, forming the ground-work, can we have too high an idea of the ſuperſtructure? It was only a ſhort time after her marriage, that ſhe gave herſelf to the world, as prefixed to this month's Magazine, the impartial hiſtorian, and the Roman matron; for the plate we have obliged our readers with is a faithful copy of a genuine miniature, nor will the curious eye fail to diſcover, beſides perſonal graces, the graces of intelligence that *ſpeak* the ſoul accompliſhed.

Mr. Macaulay, whilſt his wife was eſtabliſhing her claims to reputation with the literati, was far from idle, where, though in a ſphere leſs diſtinguiſhed, never will his name, never will his generous attention be forgotten by any of thoſe who obtained admittance in the Brownlow-ſtreet hoſpital during his period of preſiding there; and as he lived univerſally beloved, by the beſt judges of the gentler paſ-

ſions, his inferiors, ſo he died univerſally lamented, leſt *charity*, *cold hireling charity*, ſhould ſucceed to the *friend* of the poor.

Beſides the more important labour of her hiſtory, Mrs. Macaulay has favoured the public with the following productions: Looſe Remarks on certain Propoſitions to be found in Mr. Hobbes's Philoſophical Rudiments of Government and Society, together with a ſhort ſketch of a Democratical form of Government, in a letter to Paſcal Paoli, and Obſervations on the celebrated Cauſe of the preſent Diſcontents. The intention of the laſt is certainly ſingular, to expoſe the errors even of her own party principles; but to the honour of the female heart be it acknowledged, Mrs. Macaulay knew nothing of that enthuſiaſtic prejudice, that ſo often miſleads the *wiſer* ſex. Liberty was neither more nor leſs liberty in her eſtimation, becauſe under the management of a *profeſſed advocate*; nay more, ſhe was double hurt to find it mangled by the hand that ought to have *preſerved* it. Her motive on this occaſion was therefore truly laudable—conſcious of human frailty, ſhe trembled leſt the minds of her unſuſpecting and undiſtinguiſhing countrymen ſhould be poiſoned, where they truſted they had found the moſt ſalutary ſuſtenance; her pamphlet was conſequently conſtructed with a noble view of proving an *antidote*, and ſhe rather choſe to act *impolitically* and hold up a *patriot profeſſed* to *contempt*, than endanger the vitals of *patriotiſm*, to be, becauſe inſenſibly, fatally preyed upon.

In her perſon Mrs. Macaulay is above the common ſize, in her connexions genteel, and, in her manner of living, unites elegance with hoſpitality; this is all that can with propriety be ſaid of a living author, but I will add, that it is greatly to be wiſhed, that as in her private character ſhe is exemplary to her own ſex, ſo the amiable conduct of her huſband in his *public* one might be adopted for a rule of action, where tenderneſs, attention, and humanity, are ſo particularly eſſential to ſoften the two greateſt miſeries of our nature, ſickneſs and poverty.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

THE laſt number of the Political Debates was cloſed by the ſpeech of Mutius Scævola, in defence of the conduct of adminiſtration with regard to Ireland; but as it did not cloſe the argument upon the queſtion, we think it neceſſary to give Caius Collatinus's celebrated reply:

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

THE noble lord who has ſo elaborately defended the proceedings of adminiſtration, having laid great ſtreſs upon Poyning's law, and told us that it is the chief ſecurity of our ſuperiority over Ireland, it will not be improper to reconſider the original motion at preſent before the chair, and to take a review not only of the famous law in queſtion, but of the various ſtatutes to which it has given birth.

Though it is univerſally conceived at preſent, ſir, that Poyning's law was ſolely intended to be a check upon the Iriſh parliament, it is nevertheleſs certain, that all the hiſtorians who have entered deeply into the policy of Henry the Seventh's reign, concur in opinion, that it was principally deſigned to be a curb upon the chief governors; the act itſelf expreſsly directs, that the bills to be paſſed in Ireland ſhould be certified *over*, under the great ſeal of that kingdom, previous to their commencement. The inconveniences however ariſing from that regulation, led Philip and Mary to give the Iriſh privy-council a power of tranſmitting bills during the ſitting of parliament, but it is remarkable, that no law whatever makes the leaſt mention of money bills, or once even ſuppoſes their originating in the council; on the contrary, the public money was underſtood to flow only from the repreſentatives of the people, and a very natural concluſion it was, that thoſe who ſubmitted to the taxation of their property, were the propereſt perſons to order the mode of its being taxed. Poyning's law was beſides twice ſuſpended, once in the reign of Hen-

ry the Eighth, and once in his daughter Elizabeth's; ſo that even in thoſe early periods, while Ireland was unſettled, and while the religious diſputes of England made the very throne of this kingdom inſecure, government by no means thought the act of Sir Edward Poyning was the palladium of their authority over the ſiſter nation. Why government ſhould be of that opinion, when Ireland is cloſely rivetted to us by every tie of intereſt and inclination, I cannot ſee in the leaſt; unleſs our miniſters are conſcious, that they have either done, or mean to do, ſomething, which muſt neceſſarily forfeit the affections of that country.

It is urged by the friends of adminiſtration, that the Iriſh privy-council have a right of originating money bills; I ſhould be glad however to know at what period, ſince the commencement of Poyning's law, they once exerciſed that right; it is ſurely very extraordinary, that if they poſſeſſed a right of ſuch a nature, that this ſhould be the firſt in which they attempted to exerciſe it; and it is ſurely to the full as extraordinary, that they would ſuffer the originating power ever ſince the tenth year of Henry the Seventh, to remain with the commons, if the commons were not the people legally intitled to it. The truth is, the privy-council has the privilege of certifying parliamentary bills from Ireland to this kingdom; but the privilege of *certifying* by no means includes the juſt authority of *originating*; yet even admitting in oppoſition to the firſt tonnage and poundage in the 17th of Henry the Seventh, the preamble of which particulary ſets it forth as the grant of the commons; that the privy-council had an equal right to originate, ſtill the commons were juſtified in exerting their negative, and in no manner violated the ſpirit of Poyning's law, in refuſing the bill, becauſe it did not firſt proceed from themſelves.——The language of their conduct is ſimply this:——"Here are two modes of raiſing money propoſed, which is the beſt—by privy-council, or parliament? both cannot be practiſed at the ſame time, we will therefore purſue the moſt eligible, and adopt the parliamentary as the leaſt inconſiſtent with the principles of a free conſtitution." The commons accordingly adopted that mode, and government took the money; yet government is diſſatisfied——why? why becauſe the Iriſh houſe of commons was ſolicitous for the ſubject, and made their loyalty to the ſovereign walk hand in hand with the ſecurity of the kingdom. Had the commons indeed rejected the council money bill "becauſe it was their own *excluſive* right to originate," there would have been an oppoſition, tho' in my opinion a reaſonable one, to the privy-council, but at preſent the proceedings of the latter are no more impugned, than the prorogation of the former is ſupported by the precedent ſo repeatedly urged, of Lord Sydney in the year 1692.

I ſhall not at this time animadvert, Mr. Preſident, on the violation of parliamentary privilege by the chief governor, but confine myſelf to his ſecretary's decaration, that the privy-council money bill was a fine for the renewal of parliament. This, ſir, is ſpeaking out with a witneſs—this is throwing off the maſk at once, and confidently telling the ſubject, that he ſhall not poſſeſs his abſolute right, unleſs he pays the miniſter for indulging him with it. Sir, this is oppreſſion, this is deſpotiſm in the extreme; and as this aſſembly has a coercive authority over Britiſh miniſters in every part of the Britiſh dominions, I truſt we ſhall give the people of Ireland that redreſs which their own parliament cannot grant, and that our intereſt will even lead us into thoſe meaſures which are evidently dictated by our juſtice.

Here the debate terminated upon Iriſh affairs, but the motion was rejected by 140 againſt 66.—It is now neceſſary to relate the proceedings of the upper club-room on the famous bill of Victor Americanus, for reverſing the various parliamentary adjudications relative to the Middleſex election. This bill having been read, it was ſupported by ſome, and objected to by others: the principal ſpeakers however, were Victor Americanus, Horatius Tullius (L. M——d) and Sulpicius Strabo (L. C——n) the firſt in anſwer to the arguments of a ſtrenuous objector, thus defended his bill.

Moſt

Moſt illuſtrious L—ds,

THE noble lord who laſt favoured us with his ſentiments, has been very violent againſt the preſent motion; he ſeems even to be angry with the advocates for the bill, but his anger is of a ſpecies, that muſt rather excite our ſmiles, than provoke our reſentment; I ſhall therefore take no notice of the reflexions which he has thrown out upon the faction as he politely ſtiles the minority, but proceed at once to recapitulate the cauſe of this unlucky meaſure, which is ſo unfortunate as to be the object of his indignation.

The great baſis of public freedom in this country, moſt illuſtrious l—ds, is the conſtitutional right which the ſubject enjoys, of electing his repreſentative into parliament. This right has been recently and notoriouſly violated by the members of the lower club, who, though themſelves delegated, preſume to appoint their own members, and claim the exerciſe of a power, even ſuperior to that of the very people from whom alone they derive all their authority.—The county of Middleſex, moſt illuſtrious l—ds, lately choſe a gentleman, no way incapacitated by the law of the land, to be their repreſentative; the number of voices which polled for this gentleman were 1143; againſt him appears a court candidate with 296 votes; yet notwithſtanding the great majority in favour of the former, the lower club-room not only refuſe to admit him, but actually appoint his opponent to the vacant ſeat, in defiance of all law, in defiance of all ſhame, in defiance of all the execrations of their indignant countrymen. If a procedure of this nature is tolerated, what becomes of every franchiſe which we hold ſacred as Engliſhmen? This is laying the axe at once to the root of our conſtitution; and arguing in extenuation of it is only adding inſult to injury, and deſiring us to kiſs the hand of the aſſaſſin, while he mercileſsly plunges a dagger in our hearts.

It is true the lower club-room had a right, if petitioned by their ſelf-appointed member, to examine carefully into the legality of the 1143 votes given for his competitor; but if the votes were legal they had no right to ſet him aſide; the ſame law that conſtitutes the lower club-room, gives the freeholders their diſcretional power of chuſing whom they pleaſe, and it is to this very power, that the men thus trampling on the conſtitution, are indebted for their own political exiſtence. But when no petition is lodged, when no illegality in the 1143 voices is even ſo much as pretended, the outrage becomes aggravated in proportion to its audacity, and ſhews us that we are not to be allowed the mere ſhadow of a conſtitution.

It has been inſiſted, that there is no precedent for this aſſembly's taking notice of the proceedings in the lower club-room, yet I am pretty poſitive, that in the caſe of Titus Oates, there is one perfectly in point, where the lower room took cognizance of our proceeding. However the juſtice of the meaſure is ſuperior to the force of precedents, and indeed if the three branches of the legiſlature were not intended as checks upon each other, we might as well be governed by one deſpotic head, and as well be ſlaves to one arbitrary maſter.

It is however ſaid, moſt illuſtrious l—ds, that a ſpirit of diſcontent has gone abroad, and that conſequently the preſent bill is inexpedient. Now, for my own particular part, I conſider this objection as a freſh argument in ſupport of the expediency. If the nation is diſcontented, it is our duty to remove, as far as poſſible, this diſcontent. But our humane miniſters, while they ſcatter oppreſſion round their country, will not even allow the injured a right of complaining.—Their majority in the lower club-room is a political inquiſition, with which they terrify every orthodox profeſſor of liberty, ſo that one cannot help exclaiming with Shakeſpeare *fie on* their room:

"Fie on it! Oh fie!
"'Tis an unweeded garden, things
"Rank and groſs in nature poſſeſs it merely."

I am apprehenſive, I am too apprehenſive, that this mode of proceeding ſprings near the palace; but I hope it will be ſpeedily ſeen there in all its genuine deformity. For myſelf, tho' I ſhall never abet the clamours of faction, I will ever ſtand forth an advocate for the juſt rights of the people; and while I am able to crawl upon the

the ſurface of this globe, I will pledge myſelf to their cauſe, conſcious that it muſt be the cauſe of liberty and virtue.

To this ſpeech Horatius Tullius replied:

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

THOUGH the preſent debate has been already treated with great clearneſs and elocution; I can by no means be ſatisfied with giving merely a vote—I feel myſelf impelled to do more, and notwithſtanding the lateneſs of the hour, I muſt requeſt your permiſſion to give my opinion on a bill for reverſing the adjudications on the Middleſex election. The part I have *previouſly* acted ſhall be always concealed; I have indeed communicated the ſecret to one of the royal family, but ſecure in that confidence, it ſhall never be diſcloſed to another.

It has been proclaimed univerſally by the friends of the bill now under our conſideration, that the lower club-room acted contrary to the principles of law, in accepting a candidate with a minority of votes, in preference to a perſon legally qualified; this, however, is an error of the groſſeſt nature, which nothing but the phrenzy of the times could poſſibly credit, as the candidate with the majority of votes was previouſly conſidered by the laws to be unqualified; of conſequence the candidate accepted by the club-room was very properly accepted, and of conſequence he had a very great majority of votes, as his competitor, by being a non-entity in the eye of the law, was incapable of giving him any lawful oppoſition. Many of you, moſt illuſtrious l—ds, muſt have read, if you have not even known of ſeveral members being expelled the lower club-room, without this aſſembly's ever thinking to interfere with the buſineſs of their expulſion: I remember ſeveral myſelf, who though certain of being re-elected, if they had offered themſelves to their former conſtituents, yet were ſo ſatisfied with the ſelf-ſufficient authority by which they were expelled, that they never once preſumed to become candidates, but conſidered the ſentence of expulſion as an actual ſentence of incapacitation.

To prove the authority of the lower room in this reſpect, let us only turn our eyes to conteſted elections; when a parliamentary candidate, for inſtance, ſuppoſes himſelf injuriouſly treated, to what tribunal does he fly for redreſs? Is it to the freemen of the borough or the freeholders of the county he would repreſent? No, he flies to the lower club-room, as the only judges of election; as the only juriſdiction which can pronounce upon the qualification of members and determine finally upon the merits of his cauſe—The only buſineſs of the conſtituent is to vote for his particular man, the power of deciding upon the legality of that vote reſts in the lower club-room; if the vote is given for a proper perſon, it is naturally confirmed, if otherwiſe it becomes as naturally invalid, however a majority of freeholders may ſquander away their ſuffrage in contending for the *right* of doing *wrong* with the repreſentative branch of legiſlation. This I fancy is no new doctrine; it is not giving an additional *Iota* to the privileges of the lower room; or extending the powers which it derives from the conſtitution—Yet, notwithſtanding the direct application of the caſe, we are clamorouſly told that the laws have been violated, that the right of election has been infringed, and that a murder has been perpetrated on the liberties of England.

A mighty ſtreſs has been laid by the popular caſuiſts upon the re-election of Sir Robert Walpole, but when we conſider the caſe of that celebrated miniſter, unfortunately for them, it by no means applies to the Middleſex election—Sir Robert was indeed expelled, and afterwards re-choſen; his re-election, however, did not take place till the meeting of the *next* parliament, and during that period we find no debate about the illegality of his expulſion, no motions in this aſſembly about imaginary oppreſſions, nor any addreſſes from the people without doors for a conſequent diſſolution of the parliament.

Notwithſtanding what the noble lord who ſpoke laſt, has been pleaſed to urge with regard to a precedent of one's room interfering with the privileges of the other, I do not recollect a ſingle inſtance.—The caſe of Titus Oates he has very much miſtaken in the manner—his was a trial in the King's-Bench, which on a writ of error the lower room took cognizance of; and they were juſtified in that cognizance; judges may be deceived in points of law---the beſt, the moſt

ſen-

ſenſible are ſometimes deceived, and ſo far from ſuffering diſhonour, they actually acquire eminence by the rectification of their miſtakes—But one houſe of parliament's reverſing the reſolutions of the other is a ſoleciſm in politics which no age but the preſent ever produced; this, however, is the æra of political miracles; contradiction now-a-days becomes conſiſtency; the lovers of their country ſacrifice their freedom to gratify their reſentments; and violate the eſſence of all law, under a ſpecious pretext of ſupporting the conſtitution.

For one moment, moſt illuſtrious I—ds, let us ſeriouſly conſider the conſequences of aſſenting to the preſent bill; let us ſuppoſe it paſſed unanimouſly in this aſſembly—what is likely to be the iſſue? The people are already ſufficiently inflamed; to encourage them, therefore, by a junction with the ſuperior houſe of legiſlation, is to render them abſolutely frantic, and I ſhudder when I even imagine the ſcene of anarchy, it muſt inevitably open on the kingdom. Livy, the Roman hiſtorian, tells us, that the people of Rome once believing their ſenate had acted againſt the principles of the conſtitution, concerted a deſign of delivering them into the hands of the enemy; but one of their leaders obſerving, *that by this meaſure they might probably change for worſe maſters*, the ſcheme was laid aſide. The application of the anecdote is obvious, if our circumſtances are at preſent bad, it is, nevertheleſs, eaſy to plunge us into a much more deſperate ſituation. Here Horatius Tullius concluded, upon which Sulpicius Strabo immediately replied.

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

I have till this moment intentionally reſerved myſelf; in reality, I did not think it neceſſary to ſpeak upon the matter of fact part of this debate, which has been ſo amply treated by many of my ingenious friends; but the doctrine delivered by the noble lord who ſpoke laſt is ſo pregnant with danger, that I am forced from my ſeat, and cannot diſcharge my duty either as a good ſubject, or a good citizen, without entering into the fulleſt freedom of refutation. As to the noble lord's motive for concealing the part he firſt acted, or communicating his ſentiments to one boſom only, I ſhall not meddle with any farther than by obſerving, that there is a time when a conduct ſo *very* prudent in a high officer of the crown may be injurious to the ſtate, as well as culpable in the party, and that the declining to give *any* advice may be nearly as fatal as the very worſt.

[*The reſt of this ſpeech in our next.*]

To the Author of an Article in the laſt London Magazine, ſigned Ariſtarchus.

Mr. Ariſtarchus,

IT appears to me that you have ſhamefully endeavoured to impoſe upon the public, by a falſe and ſcandalous letter, in which you, in the moſt malignant manner, attack the *Monthly Review*.

You ſay that the "Monthly Reviewers have, by implication, attributed to Dr. Blackſtone," a pamphlet entitled, *A Defence of the Proceedings of the Houſe of Commons in the Middleſex Election*; you add, that they have highly commended the ſaid pamphlet, "calling it a maſterly performance, &c." and you aſcribe this extravagant commendation, to their high opinion of the doctor's abilities and character as a writer.

Now, Mr. Ariſtarchus, I leave you, even you, to pronounce what the world ought to think of ſuch an impudent miſrepreſentation, and barefaced falſehood. I have turned to the account given of the above-mentioned pamphlet, in the Monthly Review for January, p. 59; and there is not one word relating to Dr. Blackſtone, nor even the ſlighteſt appearance of any reference to him, in any way whatſoever, directly or indirectly: Nor do they call the pamphlet a "maſterly performance," there being no ſuch words in the article. On the contrary, they have intimated their diſſent from the principles of the unknown writer; while they candidly acknowledge his abilities, as an advocate for the cauſe he was defending.

When you again indulge your malignant hunour, and give further vent to your malice againſt the *Monthly Reviewers*, you will do well to ſhew more reſpect to truth, and to reflect on the abhorrence and contempt which every honeſt and liberal mind hath of the deteſtable character of a liar. I am, Mr. Ariſtarchus, as much as an honeſt man ought to be,

Your humble Servant,

BENJ. BUSBY.

A Re-

A Review of Four Diſſertations on the Scriptures, continued from the Magazine for May.

THE ſecond of theſe Diſſertations is on Chriſt's curſing the fig-tree, which has given occaſion of ſome triumph to infidels, whom the Diſſertator very ſenſibly refutes. Their chief objection is that Chriſt ſhould expect to find fruit on a fig-tree in March, for it was evidently in that month that this was tranſacted, and that the Evangeliſt ſhould acknowledge the impropriety of his expectation, for that the time or ſeaſon of figs was not yet, ὁ γὰρ καιρὸς οὐκ ἦν σύκων. This the gentleman very ſenſibly anſwers by obſerving, 1ſt. That our Saviour is not ſaid to expect to find ripe figs, but *any-thing*, viz. any ſort of figs: the tree being covered with leaves, and the fruit of the fig-tree in Judea always preceding the leaves, and unripe figs being palatable, when ſoaked in oil. 2dly, He obſerves that in Judea, the fig-trees uſually bore a ſecond crop called the winter-fig, which often was very delicious in the following ſpring. This account which we have epitomiſed is taken from that accurate eaſtern traveller, Dr. Shaw. With theſe lights there is no difficulty in the conſtruction. Our Saviour being hungry and ſeeing a fig-tree bearing leaves, went to ſee if haply he might find any thing, either the winter or ſpring fruit, upon it. For the ſeaſon of ripe figs was in the ſummer, and if the tree had not that year been barren, it would have had one or both upon it.—By this plain account we ſee, that the triumph of infidelity ſprings as uſual from ignorance. But againſt this the Monthly Reviewers urge to this effect: if this explanation is the only true one, and was firſt publiſhed by Becket in the Strand, the printer of theſe diſſertations, here was a part of revelation not before underſtood, and conſequently no revelation to any before or now, but thoſe who have met with this explanation. The tendency and abſurdity of this argument has been fully expoſed.—Here we allow the fact, that the account of this fig-tree was and would always be unintelligible to all northern nations, till ſome traveller from Judea had informed them of the nature of the Aſiatic fig-trees. And what then? was the knowledge of the above particulars neceſſary to any man's ſalvation? Nothing but pride, folly, or wickedneſs would haſtily conclude any thing nonſenſical and abſurd in any antient approved author, whether ſacred or claſſical, relative to far diſtant climates, their fruit, food, cuſtoms or manners, merely becauſe we have nothing ſimilar to them in our own country. We ſhould humbly wait for better information: the ſearch is commendable, and travellers and antiquarians our proper informers. The Diſſertator in this ſenſible account ſeems too fearful of giving a latitude to expounders, and objects againſt their finding an emblem in this miracle, ſince Chriſt expreſsly declares it was wrought to confirm his diſciples faith againſt the great trial of it, then juſt approaching, by his ſubmiſſion to all the ignominy and tortures of the croſs. But, is not this being over ſcrupulous? ſome emblems are ſo clear that they want no comment or explanation. Chriſt had ſo often compared the wicked to unfruitful trees, and the Jewiſh ſtate in particular to a vine planted in the richeſt ſoil and cultivated with the utmoſt care, yet bringing forth no good fruit, that this blaſting the barren fig-tree muſt naturally recall to his diſciples minds, the ſentence on that emblematical tree, *cut it down, why cumbereth it the ground.* We ſee no danger in allowing, as almoſt every commentator before this gentleman has done, that this miracle anſwered a double purpoſe, both very uſeful to his diſciples, the one to give them a new proof of his divine power before his ſubmiſſion to be cruciſied in weakneſs, the other to ſtrengthen their belief in that prophecy of the utter deſtruction of the Jewiſh ſtate for thus crucifying their Meſſiah.

Diſſert. 3. In this the author lays down ſome very ſenſible rules of meaſuring the degrees of probability, intending an application of them to the account of Chriſt's temptation in the wilderneſs, which tranſaction is, he ſays, the leaſt underſtood of any relative to our Saviour, and yet perhaps the moſt important of any to his followers. This aſſertion, which certainly wants much qualifying, the Monthly Reviewers reprehended with ſome juſtice; that a thing of the moſt importance of any in the whole goſpel ſhould not have

been underſtood till theſe diſſertations explained it, ſeems wonderful indeed; but we ſhould obſerve that the author does not ſpeak of a *doctrine* the moſt important, but a *tranſaction* which might have been miſunderſtood without affecting any man's ſalvation. 2dly, The ſuperlative *moſt* is often uſed in rather a lax ſenſe, which the author certainly meant here; for were he aſked—Is the clear underſtanding the particulars of Chriſt's faſting and temptation more important or even as important, as the knowledge of his death and the teſtimonies of his reſurrection? we dare ſay, he would ſtartle at the thought of making it of equal importance. In his temptation in the wilderneſs and on the croſs Chriſt ſet us an example of reſiſting both the allurements and perſecutions of the devil; but the great work of our ſalvation was accompliſhed by the latter, which the other only prepared and fitted him for; nor could the account of the former be ſo neceſſary to be known as the latter, otherwiſe, it would not have been a private tranſaction, but diſplayed, as his crucifixion and reſurrection were, to whole clouds of witneſſes. The Diſſertator ſenſibly refutes the ingenious Mr. Farmer's *viſionary* ſcheme, and exerts uncommon abilities to refute the common belief of Satan's perſonal appearance to Jeſus, in order to eſtabliſh his own ſyſtem, of the whole being only an account of the tempting power of Satan ſuggeſting to his thoughts ſuch ideas as he is repreſented in ſcripture to have uttered to him in words. Some of his ſtrongeſt arguments ſhall be mentioned. St. Paul ſays, that *Chriſt was tempted in all points like as we are*; but, ſays he, on ſuppoſition of a perſonal appearance he was ſo far from being thus tempted that he was not tempted in any manner like as we are. This argument certainly deceived the author himſelf, though it ſeems to us very far from a true one; for though St. Paul ſays, that Chriſt was tempted in all points like as we are, i. e. he underwent all temptations that we undergo, yet it does not follow that he did not undergo more than any of us have done; that he did ſo, is certain. Without a miraculous ſupport no man could faſt forty days and forty nights, and Moſes and Elijah were the only perſons we remember to have read [illegible] were enabled to hold ſuch a faſt before Chriſt.

The author's next argument to prove no ſuch perſonal appearance, is the common phraſeology of ſcripture; for inſtance, *Satan entered into Judas*; *deliver ſuch unto Satan*; *Satan goeth about ſeeking whom he may devour*; with ſeveral others of the like import; and we readily allow that none of them imply a perſonal appearance. But none of theſe ſpeak of any dialogue between the perſon tempted and the tempter. To ſay that Satan talked to him firſt in the wilderneſs, then that he carryed him to a pinnacle of the temple, then to the top of an exceeding high mountain, and converſed with him again in both places, and that all this meant only the internal ſuggeſtions of the devil to the mind of our Saviour: it is ſuch a mode of narration which is neither juſtified by the ſcripture phraſeology nor by that of any good writer in the world, except where a parable or allegory is evidently deſigned. The whole account implies a miraculous and ſupernatural temptation, proper only to one ſupernaturally ſupported, and is not to be confined to any mode of temptation proper to us. The laſt argument of this author is from the laſt words of St. Luke's account of this tranſaction—and when the devil had ended all the temptation he departed from him *for a ſeaſon*. Here the author ſuppoſes that if he left him only for a ſeaſon, he would ſoon have come again unto him in the ſame manner; that is, ſays he, he would again have perſonally appeared to him, which we have no account of his ever having done. This ſurely is inconcluſive, unleſs *in the ſame manner* had been the very words of St. Luke, otherwiſe it may mean, as it is generally interpreted, that after his firſt foil, he gave up all hopes of tempting him by the power of carnal appetites or by pride and ambition, but afterwards uſed other means by exciting all the wicked amongſt the Jews to uſe every art to oppoſe his doctrine; he tempted Judas to betray him, and the chief prieſts and magiſtrates to uſe all the engines of perſecution that he could ſuggeſt to them. And undoubtedly Satan triumphed no little in the ſucceſs of his ſchemes by his crucifixion and death, not knowing that he was only accompliſhing the

great work of our redemption by this great ſacrifice. Not a forced one, as Satan and his followers thought, but a voluntary offer of himſelf; for he tells us that he had power to lay it down and to take it up again. He offered up himſelf, and was both prieſt and ſacrifice. We mention this laſt circumſtance becauſe a few years ago the Monthly Reviewers highly commended the argument of one of their ſect which they thought new and cogent againſt the belief of the propitiatory ſacrifice of Chriſt, that it could not be a ſacrifice, becauſe the perſons who tortured and crucified him had no thoughts by ſo doing of offering him on the croſs as ſuch. One would think that neither the perſon who printed or they who approved this argument had ever read any of the texts above, or knew more of the ſcriptures than what they had picked up by ſcraps from the writings of infidels.

To return to the Diſſertations: another of them conſiſts of texts of ſcripture, which he thinks miſtranſlated, though he by no means inſults the tranſlators, as the Monthly Reviewers would inſinuate, but ſpeaks of them with the higheſt reſpect. The firſt inſtance is of a text tranſlated as he thinks into a ſenſe oppoſite to the true meaning. Philippians 2. ver. 30. For the work of Chriſt he was nigh unto death, not regarding his life, to ſupply *your lack of ſervice to me*. It is Epaphroditus he ſpeaks of, who had brought a preſent from the Philippians to the apoſtle then in priſon at Rome, and whom he was now ſending back to them with this letter of paternal love and gratitude to them. It does at firſt ſight ſeem very ſtrange that on ſuch an occaſion he ſhould mention their *lack*, or want of ſervice to him, eſpecially as in the ſame epiſtle he tells them, that he does not upbraid any other churches for their lack of ſervice to him, for he knew how to want and how to abound, yet they were the only church, meaning of all that he had planted in Aſia Minor and Greece, who had communicated with him in gifts, either now or heretofore: that though the labourer in ſpirituals was worthy of his hire, yet he had laboured with his own hands, that he might not be burthenſome to any, till their kindneſs had before enabled him to purſue the work of an evangeliſt only. Would he then upbraid them here with lack of that very ſervice at his greateſt need, which he had really received from them, and wrote the epiſtle to thank them for? We have put the objection to the old reading as ſtrong as we could, for the Diſſertator is very ingenious in his conſtruction, if theſe objections to it are valid, he would read—*to ſupply my lack of ſervice to you*: that is, to officiate in his ſtead as their biſhop or paſtor. Now if προς με will ſignify *by me*, the conſtruction ſeems very probable, and we believe inſtances may be found of προς being ſo uſed, but they are certainly very rare, in compariſon of the ſenſe which not only ours, but all tranſlators, we, or this author have ever met with in any language have here given it—*toward me*. Let us, therefore, ſee whether this author has not overlooked a circumſtance, which renders the old tranſlation perfect good-ſenſe, and with a much ſmaller change conſonant to the intent of the whole epiſtle. The Philippians, the deareſt and moſt beloved church of all St. Paul had planted, no ſooner heard of the dreadful affliction, the bonds and impriſonment of their apoſtle, but they immediately made a beneficent collection for his relief, but being at ſuch a vaſt diſtance from Rome, had no opportunity of ſending it, till Epaphroditus came and with the moſt ardent zeal not only undertook the journey but hurried on with ſuch rapidity that he barely reached Rome, and fell ill of a violent fever and jeopardied his life to ſupply not their *lack* of ſervice, but their ὑστερημα their *delay*, from its primitive ὑστερος; as this *delay* was an involuntary one, as he elſewhere tells them, there is no upbraiding in the word, and we believe if there is a word not properly tranſlated, it is this. We ſubmit to the reader the deciſion of the two interpretations, for we confeſs that ὑστερημα is always rendered *lack* in every other part of the New Teſtament that we can remember, but ὑστερο ſignifying *later*, or one that is behind, *delay* is certainly no ſtrained interpretation of its derivative.

Several paſſages which in the Engliſh involve in them ſomething of contradiction, are very ſenſibly and learnedly cleared in this Diſſertation. We will juſt mention ſome of them,

and refer the reader for a full explanation of them to the book itſelf. James ii. 10. *Whoſoever ſhall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all.* He ſhews thatit ought to have been rendered--and yet *waver*, or *ſtumble*, in one point, ſhall be in *danger of condemnation for all*; as in Math. v. 22. he that is angry with his brother without a cauſe ſhall be in *danger of the judgement*, where the ſame expreſſion is uſed, and plainly means a lighter puniſhment than that of hell-fire; he ſhall be liable to ſome degree of puniſhment. Matth. xxv. 29. *From him that hath not, ſhall be taken away even that which he hath.* This author very ingeniouſly obſerves that ἐχω hath two ſenſes, ſignifying ſometimes to *acquire*, and ſometimes merely to *poſſeſs*, of which he gives various proofs, and then applies both the ſenſes to this paſſage, and tranſlates it, from him that hath not *acquired* any thing, ſhall be taken away even that which he *poſſeſſes*. After theſe and ſome other inſtances, a paſſage is quoted which ſeems in the ſcriptures to countenance vice. It is Chriſt's firſt miracle of turning water into wine, when men had drunk ſo much that all the wine prepared for a marriage-feaſt had been exhauſted. He with many other commentators obſerves that the marriage-feaſts of the Jews were continued at leaſt a whole week together; that our Lord and his diſciples being invited probably made the number of gueſts greater than was expected, and was the cauſe of this want of wine; but he gives very good reaſons to prove that this did not happen till late in the week, and would have the third day mentioned when Jeſus and his diſciples firſt came to be the third day of the feaſt, and the miracle to have been performed two or perhaps three days after: he very ſenſibly adds that the vaſt quantity of wine formed miraculouſly, conſiſting at the loweſt computation of three hundred gallons, was not deſigned to be expended at that feaſt, but was made ſo large to make the miracle more conſpicuous and not liable to ſuſpicion of fraud. As far as this author goes, he ſeems very right, and has made ſome uſeful additions to the explanations given in anſwer to Woolſton's blaſphemous attack on this miracle in the laſt age. Dr. Biſhop Smallbroke very juſtly obſerves that the want of wine on ſo public an occaſion ſhews the bridegroom to have been very poor, and that therefore the miracle was wrought, like moſt others of our Saviour, to relieve a real diſtreſs. We will add other proofs of this. 1ſt, The mother of our Lord being there, and very ſolicitous for the entertainment of the gueſts, makes it probable, that ſhe was nearly related to the family, and Mary the wife of Alpheus called her ſiſter, being of Canaan, all commentators ſuppoſe it probable to have been in her houſe. Now all theſe are known, though royally deſcended, to have been reduced to a very low ſtate. Another proof is, that what the governor of the feaſt ſays implies that the wine they before had was a *weak* one, for ſo the word which is tranſlated *bad* ſignifies.—It may be proper to mention, that James, Jude and Matthew, being ſons of Alpheus and Mary, called therefore the brothers of our Lord, and no account being given of the call of the two former, it is highly probable that they were the very perſons, who miniſtered or waited on the company, as the ſons of the poor uſually do; that they filled the veſſels with water, and had a more convincing proof of the miracle than any others, and therefore became his diſciples. It is no objection to the ſuppoſed poverty of the family, that a governor of the feaſt is mentioned. It literally means no more than he who ſat at the head of the table. Suppoſing this the caſe, which every circumſtance mentioned renders probable, the miracle like moſt others anſwered two great ends, firſt to diſplay his miraculous power to his own relations, and next to fill the hungry with good things, as Eliſha did the diſtreſſed widow's veſſels of oil, not merely to relieve a preſent diſtreſs, but to lay up a ſtore for the time to come.

We muſt not take leave of the Diſſertator without wiſhing him all ſucceſs in the work he is now upon, A Review of Biſhop Sherlock's diſpute with Dr. Middleton concerning the uſe of prophecy. We ſcarce know any ſcheme more uſeful than the abridgement of material controverſies between ſuch able diſputants. Dr. Leland's hiſtory of the Engliſh deiſts is a moſt excellent ſpecimen of this ſort, and hope that this author will ſhew ſimilar abilities in the execution of his plan.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SURELY the Monthly Reviewers are ſeized with a panic lately, which hurries them into ſo many abſurdities and contradictions. To go back no further than the laſt month, we find them allowing that "luxury produces vice, and vice miſery," but yet inſiſting "that luxury is eſſentially neceſſary to national greatneſs," ſo that greatneſs with them ſignifies great power to be miſerable. "It is true (ſay they) that nations have been undone by luxury: but it is alſo true that no nation can ſubſiſt without it." Excellent contraſt! that a nation ſhould be ſupported and deſtroyed by the ſame thing; which ſhould therefore be *encouraged* and *prohibited* at the ſame time. For if no nation could ſubſiſt without luxury, they muſt have it, if poſſible: and if it be deſtructive of them, they muſt be rid of it, if poſſible. They confeſs moreover "that luxury renders marriage inconvenient, and conſequently prevents population," and this, after hinting that "no nation can be either populous without luxury, or ſtrong without being populous".--They add, "that an equal diviſion of land, if it could take place, could not continue ten years in any country."—I would aſk their *claſſical* memories how long ſuch a regulation continued in *Sparta?* and why incroachments on ſuch an equal diſtribution could not be as eaſily prevented, as entailments are ſecured in the preſent conſtitution?

What pity theſe Reviewers ſhould be infected with the trading cant of the age! and be deſtitute of either the integrity or penetration of true philoſophers! but as they are ſuch modiſh and ſuperficial dabblers in politicks, they would do well to confine their criticiſms to ſubjects adequate to their courage or penetration. Juſt critics would not content themſelves with being merely plauſible to the half-thinkers, or think it ſufficient for them to coax over the prejudices of the age or nation, but would aſpire to higher credit than that of time-ſerving mercenaries, who trump up any frippery for the preſent ſale.

I ſhall not trouble you with any further remarks on their flimſy criticiſms on Dr. G—'s Deſerted Village (on which the above ſtrictures are made) but juſt to mention their boyiſh quibbles, that England never was equally divided among its inhabitants by *a rood a man.*—And that a man who retires from the buſy world "*muſt* uſe a knife, eat ſugar, and wear a ſhirt and pair of breeches."—Theſe are their objections to ſome of the fineſt paſſages in the poem.

I am, ſir, Yours, &c. S.

A circumſtantial Narrative of the celebrated Groſvenor *Cauſe.*

THURSDAY morning, July 5, at eight o'clock, being the firſt ſitting after term, came on before Lord Mansfield, in the court of King's-bench, the long depending cauſe between Lord Groſvenor and his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, for *crim. con.* with Lady Groſvenor, the damage being laid at one hundred thouſand pounds.

Mr. Wedderburn, council for the plaintiff, after ſtating the caſe, which took up very near an hour, entered into obſervations on it, as well as the contents of the letters. He aſked (as the words *mutual feelings*, and I hope I ſhall never have reaſon to *repent* this confidence, were mentioned in one of her letters) "what mutual feelings ſhould paſs between a married woman and any other perſon but her huſband? Or, why the word *repent* ſhould be uſed, if it did not ſtrongly imply a foregone diſhonour?" He obſerved, "that it would be given the jury in evidence that his R. H. had aſſumed the fictitious name of *Morgan*, a country 'ſquire, not very *found* in his *underſtanding*; that he had taken down a ſervant with him to St. Alban's who went by the name of *Truſty*, for the purpoſes of carrying on this intrigue with greater ſecurity." He therefore aſked, "what pain of mind it muſt coſt his R. H. for one of his elevated ſtation, to aſſociate himſelf for ſeveral days with his own ſervant, paſs under a fictitious name, and forego all thoſe honours and diſtinctions uſually paid to his rank, if he had not this diſhonourable ſcheme in purſuit?"

After finiſhing theſe obſervations, which were made with great accuracy and

and judgement, he told the jury "that they had two principal objects for their obſervation; the firſt was the very great quality of the defendant, and the ſecond the irreparable injury ſuſtained by the plaintiff; as to the former, he ſaid, no given ſum could be puniſhment ſufficient, as the elevated rank, and ſituation of life he ſuſtained, ſhould the more deter him from ſetting a bad example to the ſubordinate claſſes of ſociety." He obſerved, "there were certain ſituations in life, that made the ſame offence more criminal in one than another, on account of the greater duties they may owe the offended party in particular, or ſociety in general; this he inſtanced in the caſe of a ſervant proſecuted for *crim. con.* with his maſter's wife, when the damages were laid very conſiderable, though the offending party had no fortune to bear it; and this he ſaid was done for very wiſe purpoſes; to point out to ſociety the greater breach of duty in a ſervant, from whom confidence, reſpect, and fidelity, were more immediately expected." He obſerved, in the preſent caſe, though the damages may be thought to be laid high, yet as it was all the puniſhment the law could inflict, none of it ought to be remitted, as they had it now in their power to convince his R. H. in particular, and every man of rank in general, "that the laws of England, in the hands of a Britiſh jury, are always ſuperior to ſituation and connections. He likewiſe hoped, that this would, in future, direct his R. H. to nobler purſuits than the ſeducing of the wife of a peer, and incline him to copy from a very near relation of his (meaning his majeſty) whoſe conjugal attachments, abſtracted from his other virtues, not only ornamented the throne he filled, but ſhed a bright example to his ſubjects in general."

"And now, gentlemen, continued the learned and eloquent council, I ſhall leave you in poſſeſſion of theſe ſentiments, and only direct one thing more to your conſideration; which is, that you have now before you the chaſtity and honour of the ſex, the ſanctity of marriage, and the cuſtody of Britiſh morals, as your determination will ſeverally operate on each of theſe."

Several witneſſes were then called, the firſt of whom was,

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, a clergyman, and chaplain to Lord G. proved the marriage of Lord G. with Miſs Harriet Vernon, on the 19th of July, 1764, it having been ſolemnized by this witneſs on that day, proved their having lived happily and well together from that time until the preſent affair.

Elizabeth Sutton, was employed to take care of the counteſs of Dunhoff's houſe, when the family were out of town—knew Lady G.—Said that the counteſs of Dunhoff went out of town in the month of May, 1769, and ſtayed five weeks in the country. That the day the counteſs went out of town Lady G. came in the evening about ſeven or eight o'clock, and ſaid her brother would come there that evening, and then Lady G. ran up ſtairs into the drawing-room; in about half an hour after, a gentleman came in a chair, with a double knock, the curtains of the chair were drawn very cloſe. He had on a blue great coat, —he got out of the chair, and ran up ſtairs very quick, he went into the drawing-room, where Lady G. was. The witneſs did not follow him into the room, but went up about half an hour after with candles. The lady and gentleman were then ſitting on a couch, cloſe to one another. The witneſs ſhut up the windows, and left the room. She ſaid they ſtaid till about a quarter paſt ten o'clock. That it was then about the latter end of May. That Lady G. went away in her coach. She, this witneſs, wondered the gentleman did not go away with the lady; but that ſoon after, he came down ſtairs, and went away on foot. The gentleman was very fair, with light hair, and large eyes, had a ſcar on the ſide of his neck. The very next night after, they came again both of them, in the ſame manner as before, and ſtaid pretty much the ſame time. Lady G. went away alone, and the gentleman ſoon after. They never did ſtay later than eleven o'clock any night —That they came three or four nights one after another in the ſame manner. That one evening as the gentleman was going away, the huſband of this witneſs, a labouring man, happened to be in the hall, and upon her ſaying that

that the gentleman was Lady G's brother, her huſband made anſwer, "No you fool, that he is not, I am ſure, for that gentleman is the D. of C."—She ſaid that the couch did remain and continue in the drawing-room at all theſe ſeveral times of their coming.

Samuel Sutton, huſband to the laſt witneſs, ſaid, that he knew the perſon of the D. of C. and that he ſaw him about the latter end of May laſt one evening, at the C. of Dunhoff's houſe and informed his wife who he was.

John Bourne, ſervant to the counteſs of Dunhoff, in the capacity of poſtilion, had lived with her three years and a quarter.—Remembered to have ſeen the D. of C. at his lady's houſe about a year ago, who then aſked him to carry a letter to Lady G. and not to tell his own lady of it.—He was to take the letter as if it was from the counteſs of Dunhoff—which he accordingly did, and the duke gave him half a guinea for his trouble.—Said he ſtill continued to be ſervant to the counteſs of Dunhoff.

The duke's letters to lady G. were then produced,—Mr. Dunning, the duke's council, admitted them to be genuine, and thoſe marked with a ſtar were read by the clerk.

(See them at the end of this account.)

Thomas Denniſon, one of Lady G's footmen, remembered about February, 1769, that he attended his lady to Almack's; that he was ordered to return at eleven o'clock at night; that ſhe then went away in a figured chair to the counteſs of Dunhoff's, in Groſvenor-ſquare, where he ſaw the D. of C. come in at that time.—He remembered that in the month of May, 1769, his lady was at Craven-hill, near Paddington, and came from thence frequently to the counteſs of Dunhoff's. That he had often attended Lady Groſvenor to St. James's palace, about the latter end of April, or the beginning of May, 1769, where ſhe was ſet down at the fore gate; that he had ſeen her then go croſs the court-yard at St. James's into the park, and go in at the D. of C's. back door in the park, attended by the counteſs of Dunhoff, and that upon theſe occaſions, which were generally at about eight or nine o'clock in the evening, it was Lady Groſvenor's cuſtom to diſcharge the coach, and order it to come again in two hours time; after which ſhe returned through the park the ſame way to her coach; that this happened four or five times.—That about the latter end of September, in the ſame year, he had attended Lady G. to Kenſington gardens, where the D. of C. had frequently met her.—That in the month of October, in the ſame year, he attended his lady down into Cheſhire. The firſt night ſhe lay at St. Alban's, the next night at Towceſter, the third night at Coventry, the fourth night at the Four Croſſes, the fifth night at Whitchurch, and the ſixth night at Eden-hall, in Cheſhire, the ſeat of Lord G. That after his lady's arrival there, he obſerved ſhe walked out in very dirty weather, and in very dirty fields. That he remembered going once to deliver a meſſage to her in the fields, and ſaw her with a man, ſitting down or laying down he could not tell which; that upon ſeeing him ſhe ſuddenly got up and ran towards him; that he did verily believe the man to have been the D. of C. That whilſt his lady came towards him to take his meſſage, the man ſeemed to ſkulk behind a tree. That on the 21ſt of December laſt, he attended his lady at St. Alban's, where ſhe was that day on her return to London. That he, this witneſs, being already gone to bed, was called up by Mr. Stevens, the butler, who likewiſe attended Lady G. on her journey to London. That Stevens told him there was a man locked up with their lady in her bed-chamber, and that he had called him, this witneſs, up, becauſe it was his, Stevens's, intent, to break open the door, which he did accordingly effect with an iron poker; that when the door was broke open, he ſaw the D. of C. ſtanding in the middle of the room, dreſt; that it was then about eleven o'clock; that Lady G. got to the oppoſite door, which led to another room; that the D. was buttoning his waiſtcoat, which had been open.—That Lady G's neck was naked; that her dreſs was ſuch a one as did button down before, and likewiſe buttoned at the wriſts. That he thinks they call it a Jeſuit.—The D. upon the diſcovery being made, ſtood very much confuſed, like a ſtatue, and could not

ſpeak

ſpeak; that when he did he ſaid, gentlemen, I hope you will not hurt me. He then attempted to go out, but Stevens called out ſtop that gentleman. As ſoon as the D. had got into another room, he ſaid, take notice, I was not in Lady G's room, to which Stevens made anſwer, no, you are not now, but you was this minute, to which the duke replied, he would take his bible oath he was not in my lady's room. This witneſs obſerved the bed to be very much tumbled, but not the bolſter; ſaid that he knew the D. very well, that his coat was darkiſh, his waiſtcoat of a light colour, that he had a ſilk handkerchief about his neck, and a dark round wig on, that he had white breeches, and white ſtockings.

Edward Bennet, one of Lady G's footmen, remembered going with his lady in the month of June 1769, to Carliſle-houſe along with Lady Harrington. They ſtaid there about three quarters of an hour, and then came away; remembered to have kept places at Drury-lane in the month of February 1769; that the D. of C. came into the box and ſat down, and told him he need not to ſtay any longer, for that he, the D. of C. would take care of the place for Lady G. Remembered that in the month of April or May 1769, his lady and the counteſs of Dunhoff went ſeveral times in the coach to St. James's palace, and from thence walked through the court-yard into the park, and ſo in at the D. of C's back door, &c. Confirmed the evidence of the laſt witneſs as to the St. Alban's affair, with this addition, that he, this witneſs, put his ear to the key-hole of the door, and could plainly perceive two voices whiſpering to each other, upon which Mr. Stevens and this witneſs broke the door open.

Robert Gedding, ſaid he was porter to the D. of C. that he *had* ſeen Lady G. acknowledged that he did attend the D. of C. to St. Alban's in the month of October 1769, did not remember the preciſe hour of the day they arrived there, but believed it was in the afternoon. That there was one ſervant with him beſides this witneſs, that he was a groom, and his name John Swan, that they lay at St. Albans, and went forward next day through Stony-Stratford, lay at Towceſter next night, remembered that the duke's chamber-door was chalked by him, this witneſs, and ſaid it was his uſual cuſtom to do ſo, ſaid that the D. was dreſſed plain like a country farmer and this witneſs in the ſame manner, and paſſed for ſuch kind of people by fictitious names, which he, this witneſs, gave them of his own accord without any orders for it from the D. that they came back to London the next morning from Towceſter, ſet out from thence about two in the morning, but returned back in the evening *from* London, the ſame road again; that they went on all night, lay at Coventry the next night, and at the Four-Croſſes the night after, did not know there was any other company at the inn, that they got to Whitchurch the next night, but at what hour could not tell. The next day at Barnhill, where a family went by, whom they found afterwards to have been Lord G's. They then went to Cheſter, and from thence to Eden-hall, where his R. H. went to viſit Lady G. The next day he went alſo to viſit Lady G. and came back to the Falcon at Cheſter, where they called each other farmers, and paſſed as ſuch, did not recollect that he did chalk the door of the duke's chamber when at the Falcon at Cheſter. The next day the D. went again to viſit Lady G. ſaid that his R. H. never went into Lord G's houſe at all, nor even into the garden, except on the Saturday which was the firſt day, but always ſaw her on the outſide of the garden rails; that they lay on the Monday at Marcourt-heath, ſaw Lady G. on Tueſday, lay that night again at Marcourt-heath, and returned to London the next day; that the occaſion of their ſudden return was, this witneſs thought that his R. H. was known at Marcourt-heath, and therefore adviſed him by all means to return to town immediately, ſaid poſitively that his R. H. did not at any time go into the houſe of Lord G. remembered that he received a parcel undirected from Lady G. in the month of December, in anſwer to a ſimilar parcel which he had carried down to her from the D. of C.

Croſs Examined. Said that until their arrival at Barnhill he did not in truth know that the D's journey at all related to Lady G. declared that at every viſit the duke made to Lady G. this

this witneſs was preſent, and in ſight the whole time; that ſometimes they were walking, ſometimes ſtanding, ſometimes ſitting on the ground. He ſaid that at St. Alban's, on the 21ſt of December, he obſerved a man in a blue coat who was boring holes in the door of Lady G's bed-chamber, and that he, this witneſs, acquainted the duke therewith; that at the time of the breaking open the door, the witneſs was in bed but got up directly, being rouſed by the noiſe; that when he came into the bedchamber, my lady was gone, and the duke was not there; that the condition the bed was in was as if *one* perſon had been *ſitting* upon it, and no more, merely the preſſure of *ſitting* upon it and no more.

John Burton, ſaid he was waiter at the Tun-inn, at Towceſter: that in the month of October laſt, two perſons were at the Tun-inn, who paſſed for farmers, whom the witneſs believed to have been Mr. Gedding and the duke of C. ſaid that he this witneſs attended them both at ſupper, and remembered to have told them both, when at table, that Lady G. was in the houſe with her family; remembered that the two perſons ſet out towards London, at two o'clock in the morning.

Jane Charlton, lived at the Four-Croſſes in October laſt, that ſometime in that month, a gentleman and two ſervants came there, the gentleman was low in ſtature, that ſhe had ſeen him ſince, and knew him to be the D. of C. The ſervants ſaid his name was Morgan, and that he was rather diſordered in his mind. Remembered that his chamber-door was chalked. That there was another family in the houſe that night, Lady G's, who lay herſelf in the next room to the gentleman.

Sarah Richardſon, lived ſervant at Whitchurch in October laſt; at the Red Lyon inn; that Lady G. came there one day in that month with her ſervants; that ſhe deſired to ſee the chambers, which this witneſs ſhewed her; that ſhe was ſhewn one of the beſt rooms in the houſe, which ſhe did not like, and made ſeveral objections to; that ſhe afterwards went through the reſt of the rooms and made choice of the worſt room in the houſe: that it was noiſy, being near to ſtables; that ſome of the windows were broke, and the room very damp. That ſhe remembered two gentlemen were there, which were, as ſhe has ſince diſcovered, the D. of C. and Mr. Gedding; that they had a ſervant with them. That the D. paſt for a young ſquire, one 'ſquire Morgan, who was a little fooliſh in his mind, and travelled about for his health under the care of the other gentleman, Mr. Gedding, who went by the name of Farmer Truſty. That ſhe remembered the young 'ſquire's chamber-door had a chalk mark upon it, and ſhe likewiſe remembered the room Lady G. made choice of was in the ſame paſſage, and nearly oppoſite to the young 'ſquire's chamber.

That Lady G. went to bed about nine o'clock, and that about twelve o'clock, as ſhe this witneſs was ſitting in the bar below, along with a fellow-ſervant, adjuſting their money accounts before they went to bed; that they heard a ruſtling of cloaths in this ſame paſſage, that this witneſs would have gone up ſtairs to know what was the matter, but her fellow-ſervant ſtopped her, ſaying, It is only the fooliſh gentleman; and added, don't go up, perhaps the fool may harm you. That when this witneſs made the young ſquire's bed the next morning, it was moſt exceedingly tumbled, ſo as ſhe never ſaw any bed that had been lain in only by one perſon, and there were ſhe did not know how many pins in the bed. That ſhe obſerved nothing particular in Lady G's bed.

Mary Spencer, ſaid that ſhe was miſtreſs of the Red-Lyon inn at Whitchurch, remembered in the month of October laſt the two gentlemen being there, who paſt for 'ſquire Morgan and farmer Truſty, together with a ſervant;—remembered the young 'ſquire's chamber-door being chalked; remembered Lady G's being there, and her chooſing the worſt room, whilſt the others were vacant.

John Jones, ſaid that he kept the inn on Marcourt-heath; that the D. of C. came there in the month of October laſt, and ſtayed ſeveral nights. That he went by the name of farmer Jones; and had another perſon with him called farmer Truſty. That he ſtaid till about the 3d of November.

John Andrews, ſaid he was ſervant to Lord G. remembered his lordſhip came down to Eden-hall on the 3d of

November laſt. That he this witneſs came there on the 2d of November, both from Newmarket.

Matthew Stevens, ſaid he was butler to Lord G. was at St. Albans, at the White Hart inn, on the 21ſt of December laſt attending his lady and the family from Cheſhire; that they came in about half paſt five o'clock; that upon arriving there, he made enquiry and found there were two gentlemen in the houſe, one of whom he had ſtrong reaſons to believe was the D. of C. That this witneſs took an opportunity in the evening to bore two holes in the door of the bed-chamber his lady had made choice of, and ſtopped them with paper. That he then went down, attended his lady at ſupper, and carried in a diſh of meat to the table; that his lady retired to her chamber before nine o'clock. That he made her a negus, as was his cuſtom, and carried it into the parlour, but finding her gone, he went up ſtairs with it to her chamber. That ſhe took the negus of him at the chamber-door, and ſhutting the door turned the key upon him. He went down and fetched his brother John Stevens, who kept the Wool-pack at St. Albans, and returning ſome time after, he took the paper from the holes in the door, and applying his ear, very plainly perceived two voices, one of which he knew to be Lady G's, he could not however diſtinguiſh any words. That ſoon after John Andrews the groom bringing him word the D. of C. had ordered a chaiſe to be ready at two o'clock in the morning, he was determined to loſe no time, and therefore he reſolved to break open the door immediately; that he did ſo with an iron poker. That the door broke at the hinges, and not at the lock; that the firſt object he ſaw was the Lady G. endeavouring to eſcape into the next room; in doing ſo, ſhe fell down; that this witneſs aſſiſted her to get up. That her ladyſhip then ſaid, "I ſuppoſe you think you have done a very fine thing now." That this witneſs anſwered her, "My lady, I am ſincerely ſorry for the occaſion." To which ſhe ſaid, "I am ſure you are." That the duke got into the next room, and then ſaid, "Take notice, I am not in my Lady G's room," to which this witneſs made anſwer, "No, you are not now, but you was this minute," to which the Duke replied, "He would take his bible oath he was not in my lady's room." That the D. was aſked by this witneſs, who he was? to which he made no anſwer. That this witneſs called in the reſt of the ſervants, who all declared they knew him to be the D. of C. upon which the D. was told, that his perſon was very ſecure, and that he might go wherever he pleaſed. That the bed was very much tumbled, as much ſo as a bed could be. That the ſheets were exceedingly tumbled, and a dent on the farther ſide of the bed, like the impreſſion of a head. That when he bored the holes in the chamber door, he remembered there was no other light in the room but that of the fire, that no candle was in the room.

Croſs-examined.

Said that he did not know any lady of the name of Charlotte Wynn or Miſs Williams, nor did he in the year 1765. That this witneſs did remember to have carried a letter from Lord G. to a lady at the Falcon-inn at Cheſter, but did not remember her name. Thought that it was a meſſage for the lady to come to Lord G. to ſpeak with him. That he thought the lady might have been about five or ſix and-twenty.

That this witneſs did not obſerve any thing very particular about Lady G's dreſs, as ſhe turned about very quick. Nor did he obſerve any thing very particular about the D's dreſs.

John Stevens, brother to the laſt witneſs, and kept the Wool-pack at St. Albans. That on the 21ſt of December laſt between ten and eleven o'clock, his brother broke open the door of Lady G's bed-chamber, and confirmed the laſt witneſs in all that followed.

The council on the other ſide then entered into obſervations on the ſeveral evidences, where Mr. Dunning ſhewed his uſual ingenuity during a ſpeech of two hours and three quarters, and then called

Mrs. Langford, who ſaid ſhe was miſtreſs of the White-hart-inn, at St. Albans; that upon her coming into Lady G's room, the bed appeared to her as if it had been ſat upon by ſomebody, eſpecially on that ſide next to the fire, but did not appear

pear at all, as if it had been lain upon; that Lady G. appeared much in the ſame dreſs, as when ſhe came in; that her head-dreſs did not appear at all diſordered.

Croſs-examined.

Did not recollect that ſhe had at *any* time ſince declared, that ſhe had not particularly obſerved the ſituation of the bed.

Sarah Gilby, ſaid ſhe was chamber-maid at the White-hart, at St. Albans, ſaw the room after the door was broke open, that Lady G's ſervants and the waiters of the houſe were all there, that ſhe ſaw my Lady G. that her hair appeared no ways diſordered, that the bed was flatted on one ſide, as if it had been ſat down upon, but not as if it had been laid upon. This witneſs ſaid that ſhe warmed Lady G's bed twice that evening.

Croſs-examined.

Said ſhe gave the key to Lady G. which was before on the outſide of the door, and this ſhe did before ſhe carried away the warming-pan; that the corner of the ſheets were a little tumbled; acknowledged a paper, that was ſhewn to her, to have been ſubſcribed by her, but ſays that when ſhe ſigned that paper, ſhe was very much flurried, and it was ſo ſoon after the affair, that ſhe could not then recollect what had paſt *ſo well*, as ſhe had been able to do ſince.

Thomas Robinſon, ſaid that he was waiter at the White-hart, at St. Albans, thought the bed had the appearance of having been ſat down upon, but to the beſt of his belief, did not appear to have been laid upon.

Mrs. Beau Germain, ſaid that ſhe knew Lord G. had known him ever ſince the year 1768, that ſhe was introduced to him, by one Mrs. Muilman, who lives in Crown-court, in Weſtminſter; that ſhe, this witneſs, firſt ſaw Lord G. in Jermyn-ſtreet, at a ſtay-maker's; where lodgings were taken for her by Mrs. Muilman, in order for her to ſee Lord G. in them; ſaid ſhe had particular connections with Lord G. as man and wife; that ſhe was known to him by the name of Sarah King; that ſhe continued in that lodging three weeks; that ſhe did not afterwards ſee Lord G. for eight months, when ſhe ſaw him at Miſs Woodfall's in Oxford-road; that ſhe lay-in in April 1769; that the child was Lord G's, of whom ſhe received a 20 pound bank note.

Mary Howe, ſaid ſhe knew Lord G. had ſeen him at Mrs. Lloyd's houſe, where ſhe came to lie with Lord G. That ſhe did do ſo. That ſhe ſaw him three days after, the ſame again. That ſhe ſaw him next day, but that nothing at all paſt then.

Mary Waten, lived in Bolton-row, ſaid ſhe knew Lord G. and had ſeen him at her houſe, that he came to ſee ſome waiſtcoats belonging to Mrs. Tremilly.

Ann Tremilly, ſaid ſhe knew Lord G. and that he came to Mrs. Waten, in order to relieve her [Mrs. Waten] ſhe being in very great diſtreſs; ſaid ſhe knew Mrs. Gunning, and that ſhe met my Lord G. at Mrs. Waten's once or twice.

The defence reſted here, after which the council for the plaintiff replied. About ſeven o'clock Lord Mansfield gave his charge to the jury, which laſted little more than half an hour, when the jury withdrew, and his lordſhip adjourned the court to his houſe in Bloomſbury-ſquare. Exactly at ten o'clock the jury left the hall, and proceeded in four coaches to his lordſhip's houſe, when they gave a verdict for the plaintiff with Ten Thouſand Pounds damages.

*LETTER I.

MY ever-deareſt love, how ſorry I am that I am deprived the pleaſure of ſeeing this evening but eſpecially as you are in pain, God grant it over, upon my knees, I beg it, altho' it may go of for a few days it muſt return and then you will be eaſy my only joy will be happy, how ſhall I thank for your very kind Note your tender manner of expreſſing your ſelf calling me your dear friend and at this time that you ſhould recollect me. I wiſh I dare lye all the while by your Bed and Nurſe you—for you will have no body near you that loves you as I do thou deareſt Angel of my Soul O that I could but bare your pain for you I ſhould be happy what grieves me moſt that they who *ought to feel* dont know ineſtimable Prize the Treaſure they have in you thank God if it ſhould happen now Mr. Croper is out of Town and you may be quiet for a few Days—I ſhall go out of town to night but ſhall ſtay juſt for an anſwer pray if you can juſt write me word how you

find yourſelf, I ſhall be in Town by eight To-morrow Evening in hopes of hearing again I am ſure my Angel is not in greater pain than what my heart feels for my adorable Angel I ſent this by D—— ſervant ſhe is gone to Ranelagh do if you write direct it to her the Boy has my orders & will bring it to me—Adieu God bleſs you and I hope before Morning your dear little one

Directed to Lady G———.

*LETTER II.

MY Dear little Angel I am this inſtant going out of Town ten thouſand thanks for your kind note I am ſure nothing could make my aking heart to night bearable to me than when you say you are ſenſible how much I love you pray God it may be over before morning or that you may be better I ſhall be in Town at eight o'clock for I ſhall long to know how you are dont mention to D that I wrote by her ſervant to you for I have ordered him not to tell—Adieu Good night God bleſs the Angel of my Soul Joy and Happineſs without whom I have no comfort and with whom all happineſs alive au revoir I hope very ſoon

Directed to Lady G———.

*LETTER III.

MY Dear little Angel, I wrote my laſt Letter to you yeſterday at eleven o'clock juſt when we ſailed I dined at two o'clock and as for the afternoon I had ſome muſic I have my own ſervant on board that plays and a couple of hands from London for the ſix weeks I am out we were a good many at Dinner I had about 9 People Yeſterday and ſhall have more when the reſt of my Squadron join me they ſtaid with me till near ſeven I got to ſupper about 9 o'clock but I could not Eat, and ſo got to bed about 10—I then prayed for you *my deareſt love kiſſed your deareſt little Hair* and laye down and dreamt of you had you on the dear little *couch* ten thouſand times in my arms kiſſing you and telling you how much I loved and adored you and you ſeemed pleaſed but alas when I woke I found it all dilluſion *nobody by me but myſelf at ſea* I roſe by time at half paſt five and went upon Deck there I found my friend *Billy* and walked with him for about an hour till Barrington came to me we then breakfaſted about eight o'clock and by nine I began and exerciſed the ſhips under my command till twelve it is now one and when I finiſh this Letter to you my dear Love I ſhall dreſs and go to dinner at two o'clock it is a rule on board to dine at two, breakfaſt at eight and ſup at nine—always if nothing hinders me I ſhall be a bed by 10 or ſoon after and up by half paſt 5 in the morning in order to have if there is any occaſion orders ready for the Fleet under my command before I begin to exerciſe them—I am ſure the account of this days Duty can be no pleaſure to you my love yet it is exactly what I have done and as I promiſed you always to let you know my motions and my thoughts I have now performed my promiſe this day to you and always will until the very laſt letter you ſhall have from me which will be when I between 5 and 6 weeks hence ſend the Admiralty word that I am arrived at Spithead then I ſhall only wait juſt for their anſwer which will be with me in a few hours to ſtrike my Flag and then I ſhall return to you that inſtant O' my love mad and happy beyond myſelf to tell you how I love you and have thought of you ever ſince I have been ſeparated from you the wind being contrary to day about one I put off dinner till three o'clock in order to anchor Ships for this Night in Portland Road juſt off Weymouth about 2 Miles I hope to ſail tomorrow by 5 in the Morning I hope you are well I am ſure I need not tell you I have had nothing in my thoughts but your deareſt and long for the time to come back again to you I will all the while take care of myſelf becauſe you deſire *my dear little Friend* does the Angel of my heart pray do you take care of your dear ſelf for the ſake of your faithful ſervant who lives but to love you to adore you and to bleſs the moment that has made you generous enough to own it to him I hope my dear nay I will dare to ſay you never will have reaſon to repent it, the Wind was not ſo contrary but we could have ſailed on but I told Barrington that as it was not fair I would anchor eſpecially as I could ſend one of my Frigates in for that I had diſpatches of conſequence to ſend to London indeed my dear Angel I need not tell you I know you read the

reaſon

reaſon too well that made me do ſo it was to write to you for God knows I have wrote to none else nor ſhall I at any other but to the King God bleſs you moſt amiable and deareſt little creature living—aimons toujours mon adorable petite amour je

vous adore plusque la vie meſme

I have been reading for about an hour this morning in Prior and find theſe few lines juſt now applicable to us

Now oft had *Henry* changed his ſly Diſ-
guiſe, [eyes;
Unmarked by all but beauteous Harriets
Oft had found means alone to ſee the
Dame, [flame:
And at her feet to breathe his am'rous
And oft the pangs of absence to remove
By letters ſoft interpreters of Love
Till time & induſtry (the mighty two
That bring our wiſhes nearer to our
view) [fair
Made him perceive that the inclining
Receiv'd his vows with no reluctant ear;
That *Venus* had confirmed her equal
reign [*Henry*'s pain.
And dealt to Harriets heart a ſhare of

Such is my amuſement to read thoſe ſort of things that puts me in mind of our mutual feelings and ſituations now God bleſs you till I ſhall again have an opportunity of ſending to you, I ſhall write to you a letter a day as many days as you miſs herein of me when I do they ſhall all come Friday 16 June God bleſs I ſhant forget you God knows you have told me ſo before I have your heart and it lies warm in my breaſt I hope mine feels as eaſy to you thou joy of my life adieu.

Directed to Lady G———.

*LETTER IV.

Portland Road Saturday 17th June

MY ever deareſt little angel the wind to day is not fair so I shall laye here in Portland Road till it is and take this precious moment in sending this other Note to you I hope it will find you well and that you are not afraid of being gone out of Town before I return back to you thou loveliest deareſt Soul I have been reading ſince my laſt Note of Yeſterday to you a great deal out of Prior keeping the Heroine bye till I have read quite through and find many things in it to correspond with us exactly

Hear ſolemn Jove; and conſcious Venus
hear; [whilſt I swear,
And thou bright Maid, believe me,
No time, no change, no future flame
ſhall move
The well-plac'd Baſis of my laſting love.

Do not think I wanted this Book with me to tell me how well I loved you, you know the very feelings of My heart yet it is great pleaſure when I am reading to find ſuch paſſages that coincide so much with my own ideas of *dear* you, I will write conſtantly it is my only entertainment that and hearing from you will be except my duty on board the only thought or employment I shall have or even wiſh I have juſt now had a meſſage from shore it is about 2 Miles from Weymouth to go to the rooms this morning, I have excuſed myself being much quieter on Board and happier in writing to you, You are not there or elſe the Boat that ſhould carry me would go too ſlow I long for that happy moment that brings me back again to all I love and to all that I adore—indeed I am sorry my letters are so stupid pray write to me you know whether to send them to D——— or to Mrs. Reda—I long to hear from you it is now within two days of a fortnight indeed it seems forty thousand years, how happy when we meet that our letters has opened to each other the very feelings of our honeſt hearts—permit me to name yours with mine then they will be words and happy looks from two of the moſt sincere Friends alive Your heart is well although fluttered while I write to you I hope mine is flurried too they ought to have the same emotions I know they have they are above diſsembling I muſt now conclude God bleſs You I ſend you ten thousand kiſses pray when you receive this return them to me for I want them ſadly

Addieu je vous aime adorable

The following letters, though not read in court, are nevertheleſs ſaid to be perfectly genuine, and throw a ſtill ſtronger light upon this memorable tranſaction.

LETTER V.

Sunday the 18th.

My Deareſt Friend,

I Sent a letter laſt night but fear you could not receive it while on ſhore, but I hope it wd not be long getting to you, I hope you are perfectly well, and have had a good voyage ſo farr.

he

he appears rather in better temper to day, so I'm in great hopes he did not get enough of the Letter to make out much he stayed out very late last night which seems to have occasioned a *sweezing* to day, by the means of my Sisters I think I can send and receive my Letters very safe for the future. Carry is out of Town for a few days so in the mean time I send them by another Sister who comes to see me every day, and she thinks it some business I have with Reda about some Millenary that I dont chuse he should know of so if she gets ever a Letter for me she knows she is not to take it out of her pocket till we are alone so its all cleverly settled again at present, how miserable I should have been if we could not have contrived to hear from one another, I quite live only upon the thoughts of its not being a great while before I have the happiness of a Letter from you, for I'm very sure you'l write as soon as you can, I know your tenderness for me well enough to be certain of that,——

he is coming up stairs I find so I shall conclude till tomorrow, God bless you my Dear Dear Friend.

Monday the 19th.

I resume my pen to tell you to day how sincerely I esteem you, he is still rather more come about again to day, Yesterday he shook hands with me, and this morning he came & kissed me and said he was going out of Town to Wathamstow to dine with his Brother, perhaps he is gone to ask his advice, but I dont care he may take what measures he pleases with me if you will but love me, I'd a note from Mrs. Reda this evening she sais she is certain he dares not say a word to her but she wishes he would above all things for that she knows very well how to answer him for that she knows enough of his Intrigues for him to be afraid of saying any thing to her, and she is sure he is not *assez Hardi* to say a word to her upon the subject, her note was in answer to one she had received from me to prepare her in case he should speak to her and I told her if he asked her any questions to say she knew nothing of where or who the Letter came from,—I hope I shall be in London when you come back, I dares say I shall I fancy he had not a mind to part with me let him have what he wou'd in the Letter for he asked me Yesterday when I shou'd be able to go into Cheshire, I told him I co'd not give the least guess as it depended intirely upon how I was, and I think I've lay'd a good scheme for I've alreaddy complained I've got a pain in my side & I intend to say it's much worse at the end of the month & that I can't bear the Motion of a carriage, it will I really believe be a very good plan, for if I said I had a Feaver or any thing of that kind a physician wou'd know by my pulse I had not & might discover me to him, & besides this will be a more lasting complaint so at the end of five or six weeks, I'll grow very ill and send for Fordyce the Apothecary and make him send me a quantity of nasty draughts which I'll throw out of the window only think how wicked I am for in realitty I'm already as strong and as well as ever I was in my life, Ly Harrington called upon me the other day to know how I did I long'd to see her but dared not as he was at home, I intend to go to her as soon as I can get out, Lady Barrymore was with her I've heard nothing of D— I suppose she is afraid of writing or coming as he is in Town but I shall write to her soon, my month is out by the week the 5th of July but by the month not till the 7th to so I'll take it at the longest & not be well at the end of it, that we maint lye together and he must be going to New-market the 8th or 9th for the Races which are the Tenth and he'll stay there some days and when he comes home he shall find me worse with the pain in my side, and your Six Weeks will be out the 26th and I hope you'll not be long after that, I'm quite in sperrits with the thoughts that by some means or other we shall make out the time that I shall be so happy as to see you when you return, my Dear Soul Adieu till to-morrow when I shall add more, continue to love me, pray

Tuesday Evening the 20th

I'm going to Teize my Dear little Friend with more of my stupid Letter, I've not seen Mr. Croper since yesterday morning he did not come home from his Brothers till I was asleep last night, and went early this morning to set for his picture to West and Just came home to dress and went

out

out to dinner without coming up stairs & left a Gentleman in the house that he had made come up ten miles out of the Country to dine with him Mr. Knox his great Friend, so is he below stairs dining by himself, I cannot think what the Duce he is about,——I suppose by his not coming up to see me Mr. Gro——r has cunsur'd out part of the Letter and advised him to be angry but I shall se if he comes home to Tea & how he behaves—there is no news about to talk to you off so god knows my Letter is stupid enough to tire you to Death, for I can only give you an account of our odd way of going on at home, when I go out I will tell you every where I go every hour of the day.

O my Deareſt Soul I'v juſt received Two the deareſt Letters in the World from you, how can I I cannot expreſs My feelings of gratitude and Love for you, your dear heart is so safe with me and feels every emotion mine does, with you, how happy your deareſt letters make me I'm so much obliged to you for saying you will take care of your dear Health becauſe I deſire you, do my deareſt Friend I intreat you, & I'll do the ſame, how sweet those verses are you ſent me they are heavenly ſweet becauſe they are marked by you I always liked Prior but ſhall adore him because you like him, I'm made quite happy to night by having freſh aſsurances of yr Love, you have mine intirely, how happy will that day be to me that brings you back I wonder where I ſhall se you firſt I form a Thouſand happy ideas to myself I ſhall be unable to speak from Joy, in the mean time let us write as often as poſsible, how kind it was of you to say you had letters of conſequence to write when it was only to poor me, Your Dear little heart is flurried too on reading ye dear letters it has both laught and cry'd with Joy it lies warm in my breaſt I cheriſh it and think of nothing elſe but to preſerve it there safe and happy, my dearest Soul I send you Ten Thousand Kiſses I wiſh I could give them,—' God bleſs you I will now conclude for I'm sure this letter is stupid enough to tire you to death pray forgive it, I'm finiſhing it in the dark, I se nobody to tell me any thing to make my Letter entertaining, so can only tell you how sincerely I do and ever shall love you, and I know you'll like that as well as any thing for nothing makes me so happy as your telling me so & we love too well not to love by sympathy.

Amons tout Jour Tendrement mon addorable ammi mon tres chere ame. I'll write again every day, and send it to Reda at all opportunitys, God bleſs you *my deareſt Dear life I shall ever love* you.

This Letter was incloſed in a Cover directed to his R. H. the D— of C——

LETTER VI.

HOW do you do my dear little sweet Carry I do long to ſee you & hope ſoon to hear from you again at leaſt at Mrs. H———l believe we don't ſet out for there till Wedneſday but if any leter comes for me to her ſhe will take care of it till I come My Lord went out Yeſterday to Halkin Hollywell &c and ſtays till tomorrow dinner he left Mr. Gros—r with me but as he went out for an hour I ſeized this faverable opportunity to write you a line, but he unfortunately returned before I had finiſhed the encloſed which will I'm heartily ſorry make this ſhorter than I propoſed for I've nothing but nonsense to write, I do love writing to My dear Carry its a great pleaſure in abſence from thoſe one loves, I hope my dear love you are well. I se Almacks begins the 1ſt of Decr. W'd to good fortune We were all going together well I hope there will not many paſs firſt for I se thanks to good fortune the Parliament meets the 9th of January so I'm living on the hopes of coming before then, they are all pestering me to come to ſupper Gd, cur—e them I wiſh them at Jerricoe, firſt one peeping there head in then the other and Mr. G—— shutt up taking snuff in my dreſſing Room, I'm stole into my Bedchamber coue se qui coute I'll finiſh my stupid Letter I propoſe you a much longer ſoon I hope you amuse yourself well in London, poor little Carry I do love you dearly, did you get my letter safe after Hollywell, I hope so, will you my love be so kind to let me trouble you to send the enclosed, I expect my Ld the second of Decr. will you write a line by them my love, I always burn your letters immediately as ſafe as a thief in a Mill—he has never once named my Friend & is in a tolerable humour. Tomm lives and dies with him

him, odd people drop in & I now & then play a game at Cards, if you should see Cilly you may just give him a hint (if quite convenient) not to name my Friend if he writes—but a dismal life I have here *Dear Heart Dear Heart wt a tireble Life do I lead* I may well sing that song and often —they are Bawling about supper so farewell I'm ashamed of my Letter the Divil take 'em I'll write a long one soon Dear little Dear Carry a thousand times farewell *a Thousand times the worse to want thy light.* I die to see you my dearest Friend and Sister ever with sincerest truth and Affection.

Yrs H. G.

What a deal of talk shall we have when we meet I never shall have done.

The foregoing Letter and that directed to the D— of C——— were inclosed in a Cover directed by Thomas Grosvenor, Esq; as follows:

To the Honble Miss Vernon
T at St. James's palace
Free London
Grosvenor

Nov. 1769. *This Letter was carefully examined and compared with the Original by M. Stephens and T. Toms.*

LETTER VII.

Fryday Night

My dearest Soul

HOW happy you made me by your Letter it seem ages to me since I heard from you though in reality not many days, but Minutes count for years with those that love, but I dont like to hear that you have still a little cough you dont take care of yourself, I wish I could take care of you indeed —he went out yesterday morning to Halkin and Hollywell & dont return till tomorrow dinner, he left Mr. Gros—r and 3 or 4 people with me, who are gone and Mr. G——— is just gone out for an hour, so I take this favourable time to write to you and shall send it off soon in the Morning, I long most heartily for the time I shall see you again, your letter came perfectly safe, I was so happy to get it, I hope you will have received my last safe where I sent you the Account of Hollywell, only think of your having lost your road to Tarpolly I should have been so miserable if I'd known it at the time I'm so sorry, how dreadful at that time of night its a terrible intricket road, I'd a very odd discourse with Mr. G——— to day about my Lord he first begun by saying he was very uneasy about his health and did not think he was so well as he used to be & he ought to take great care, he after that said he thought he gave up his whole time attention & fortune to Horses and was worse and worse infatuated than ever about them & that he never could talk upon any other subject therefore he never could have any discourse with him and that he would lose all his acquaintance but Jockeys, I could not help laughing at his description of him which was very just for sais he he will set for half an hour with his eyes fixed on a Table or a Chair & then apply to Tomm or any body that is by, do you know what Mare such a Filly was out of, or can you tell what Horse such a Colt was got by, by God, I have got the best stud in England no body will have any horses to run but me very soon, then if he or any body that dont understand that subject offers to mention any thing else he is as cross as any thing for half an hour, and then fast asleep, so sais Mr. G——— you see nobody ever comes to see him but in partys, I never do sais he, I always get people to come every day to meet me or else I know my amusement would be to see him snoring in one corner of the room instead of being sociable & like other people—this was as you may imagine a Tete a Tete subject but its so exact a picture of him I was resolved you should have it —I'll tell you how I pass my time I get up about eight or I'm afraid nine Breakfast at ten then walk or ride dine at 3, stupifie or play at stupified Cards after Tea with any body that drops in (he never plays) this lasts till supper but I now & then steal off we sup soon after nine, and in bed before eleven, where I always dream of you my Dearest Friend——I hope soon to have a letter from Carry with some writing from you in Milk, I fancy we shant go to Mrs. H———, till Wednesday when I shall hope for a letter from you if it arrives before me it will be as safe as I'd a letter to day to say if any came from Carry they should be taken care off, I imagine we shant come away till quite the end of the week and shall then be so happy in the thoughts of seeing you in a few days,

how

how I long for the 1st and 2d of December & yet it is being too selfish for what a situation for you but I'll say no more of that as you are so kind to say you dont mind it, to day is my Birth day, I think it has turned out quite lucky to me as I've such an opportunity of writing to you. Mr. G——r is come home which obliges me to shorten it & vexes me though I've nothing but nonsense to talk off— I dont like to be interrupted & prevented and I must write to Carry a line as I inclose this to her, I see Almacks begins the 1st Dec. do take a dance there and tell me how it looks it will make but two days difference & I cant bear to prevent you from every thing O dear I am always a teazing you, I think I'm quite provoked at my self, I wish to God I was the only one to suffer in an uncomfortable situation and I'd bear every thing with pleasure but the thoughts of my dearest Friend being unhappy is ten times more to me than any thing I could ever suffer, indeed my dearest life it is believe me that is my greatest anxiety and concern, I can never make you amends but my sincerest love you shall ever have from the bottom of my soul that you are kind enough to say you value and as long as you esteem it and give me yours it will be our mutual comfort, God bless you my dearest Soul ——I'm glad the time is fixed for the Parliament meeting which I hope will bring us to Town Farewell a thousand times most sincerely till we meet

My dearest Soul ever most
faithfully and affectionately
Your's H——

I'll write Carry a line and then go to Mr. G——— I'm happy in keeping my own Room.

Dearest Soul adieu au revoir I'll write from Mrs. H ——— & tell you when we return here.

The above letter was inclosed in a cover directed to the D— of C———. In one of the folds of the cover was wrote, Thursday night I believe I said Friday by mistake in the Letter.

LETTER VIII.

To Lord G——.

IF you have a mind to see your Wife go off with her gallant place yourself at K——Gs Garden door at a little before Eight and you will see her and her little Sister go with him to his own back door a little way off and so return the same way at half an hour after nine if you are fool enough to discover this information or not be thankful for it, you shall have no more that's all at present from your humble Servant

Jack Sprat

Directd to
L-- d G———.

LETTER IX.

To Lord G———

I Know you did as I instructed you to do some time ago concerning the Garden Gate, but they were alarmed and made their escape some other way to their married sisters The little Devil is in all the schemes and goes into the garden with them over against your Windows continnually playing fine pranks under your nose. I dare say they will meet there tomorrow Evening— Kensington Pallace in the morning (where no servant is allowed to follow) is the constant practice. As you did not discover my first Intelligence I shall give it to you till you do, from your unknown friend

Jack Sprat

Directed to
L---d G———

LETTER X.

Eaton Monday night.

My Dearest Sister

HOW do you do I long to hear from you I go to Town Wednesday & shall be very happy if I find a Letter from you we shall leave it again on Friday I hope you received my last safe—— I've been a little alarmed by my maid having told me it has got a little about here that he has been in this part of the world, I've but a few minutes to write in as my Lord is at home, but was determined to let them know immediately and should take as a great favour my love if you would forward it as soon as possible as its necessary on some accounts to inform them as soon as possible—upon account of the intended visett, I hope to God this Letter will get safe to you, I thank God my dear Carry that I am like to see you before its very long as my Lord says he will certainly be up by the meeting of Parliament, I pray God we may as soon as I know the day I'll send you word I warrant me——what a vast deal of talk we shall have— I'm all

all in a twitter dreading every moment he may come in so dare say but little as it would betray all and undo us he has never named their name so all seems quiet I pray God keep it so---I dont fancy he has heard any thing God bless you my dear Carry, I love you sincerely & I wish could write more but dare not I'm dying with fright, so

Adieu my dear little Soul I'll write soon, ever with the sincerest affection

Yours H: G:

I hope you've had some diversions my Love I desired they would write me an answer as soon as possible in Lemon Duce, if you would permit it and inclose it.

The foregoing letter, and that directed to the D--- of C——, were inclosed in a cover, directed by L --d G——r, as follows.

To the Honble
Miss V--- Maid of Honour
St. James's Palace
London

LETTER XI.

ONCE more and no more if I have not often enough pointed out ways for you to be convinced of the Truth, I am not your Friend but if you have not a mind you will take no Notice perhaps of a certain person that is gone in disguise and ly's at every Inn where she does examine your servants and they will be more able to tell you of his constant attendance. He is now about your house and Gardens in the Country. Jack Sprat

Directed to
L–d G——.

LETTER XII.

To his Royal Highness the D— of C——

My Dearest Soul Monday night

I Hope you are well I'm come up stairs for bed, so steal this safe moment to write to you a line to tell you some thing that has happened, & tho' I hate to say any thing to you that may be disagreeable still I'm always determined never to conceal any thing from you, as you can then act as you think will be best my Maid tells me there has been some of our servants telling her that its all about here that you have been here & she has really told me every particular that you came down with us, and that we met here in the Fields and Lanes, and the day you went away, and that you was at Chester, at Halkin and they knew you there, that you used to have your horses at Ecleston the little Alehouse, that you had a Gentleman with you & a servant, I denyed it & said I wd acquaint my Lord and make every body prove what they had said, Upon which she turned pale looked vastly frighted, and said it was from one person she had heard it & beg'd it might not be mentioned unless she heard more this makes me hope she made the most of it but yet I fear it has been much talked of by her naming so many particular facts, dont be alarmed my dear Friend, but act as you think proper in regard to your coming down— the worst came to the worst thank God my Lord has told Mr. Gros—r before we should all be in Town in about a Month—Nothing could make me so unhappy as not to see you, but at the same time we had better not do any thing imprudent, and we might possibly not be able to meet but very seldom which when you had taken so much trouble in coming would give me if possible more concern than for you not to come, but consider it well over my Dearest Friend if we can meet with safety nothing could give me so much but our feelings and our Danger in this is mutual, for our meeting imprudently might endanger our not meeting so often at another time but could it be done safely it would be a pity to loose any of our (too few) opportunities---I was very much frighted at first but by thinking it over am not quite so much alarmed & hope it is not so much talked off as she said--- she said that at first they said there was Highwaymen in the roads about and that afterwards a person from Chester knew you and discovered it to every body I hope they wont dare to say any thing to my Lord as he has not said a word or even named you, & he has been at Halkin, Mr. Gros—r leaves us tomorrow and on Wednesday we go to Mrs H——— where I hope to receive your dear Letter——— I'm miserable in having any thing to tell you that can give you the least uneasiness, it vexes me more than any thing I feel myself, what do you think about it, Pray my dear Soul do either way you think best & I hope as we have been tolerably fortunate hitherto we may scramble thro' it somehow or other, but I dont know

know what to say what to advise but I'm sure you can judge much better than me pray let me have a few lines in Lemon duce by C—— to tell me I wish I could find a Meathod for you to write in ink, I'll consider about it night and day, but I fear I cant but realy I make out the Lemon Duce very well, we leave Mrs H again on Friday, dont my dear Soul be alarmed about the Affair, if you think it better not to come we shall meet I hope not 3 weeks later, thank God for that he seems horridly tired of being here, & impatient to be in Town he sais he'd not be from London when the parliament meet for the world, & I hope will be there some days before, he is not yet well so any how thank God we shant be very long asunder tho' indeed while I say so, a day nay an hour appears Ten thousand years, but my Soul if you think you can come safely we'll settle every thing the best thats possible & we may perhaps do very well——— O I dont know what to say, I say and unsay every minute—— I long to see you and yet I would not do any thing that might be against our future meeting, in short I'd say no more for I scarcely know what I say my Dearest Soul think it over and I'm vastly in hopes every thing will be for the best & will happen well and fortunate at last, I am racked between to se my Dear Friend, and fear of being found out, but dont my life be uneasy think it over and either way you determine will I dare say end well, I'v told Carry you will write a Line to me by her in Lemon Duce,------how happy it is we come to Town so soon let us think of that——this Letter is to set at 6 in the morning by the post as I must send it down as soon as I can that my sitting up may not be particular & cause my Letter being suspected so I wont say much more but that I love you and always shall my Dear Dear Friend, pray dont be vext about this affair ask Trusty what he thinks of it God bless you my Deareſt Dear Soul

Ever with the most sincere affection

Yours H——

We have gone on just as usual but to day we had a heap of men to dine here Sir W: Williams stays all night Mr G———r goes off in the Morning, Farewell once more my Deareſt Friend dont pray be uneasy I intreat you my Soul

Je vous etimerois etternelement tres cherre est adorable Amme

What Joy will it be to me when I can see my Dear Soul

Bon Soir

The above letter was inclosed in a cover directed to the D— of C———.

Examined Nov. 20.

E. Toms and M. Stephens.

LETTER XIII.

Tuesday night 5

My dearest Sister

YOUR last letter I muſt own my dear little Carry make me very uneasy as I was very plain you was in very low Sperritts, & I'm afraid indeed not well, I am ſure I love you too well to risque running you in any scrape therefore if there is the least Appearance of it I wd not give any Chance of it for the world. the report you know my love is very false therefore that particular dont make me uneaſy as it will be proved to the contrary by seeing we live together, it was some spiteful perſon raiſed it maliciouſly and very sillyly indeed As the whole world must see the contrary, Mama's mentioning it in a serious style to you was very rediculous as she knows we are living together here & it may be of some use both in regard to her & the World in general as they will se false reports rais'd, if you remember there was exactly the same report rais'd of Ly Barrymore about the time she was at Bath, the people seeing that false (& I remember myself for one) said we imagined every thing else was so & I aſſure you my dearest Carry I propose behaving in such a manner as will be quite proper & clever when I come to town which will I hope be very soon & I shall tell you all my plans when I have the happineſs of seeing you— Mama's behaviour to you & speaking to you in that manner I do aſsure you hurts me much more than any thing in regard to myself; how little Mama's friendship is worth having when she is turned and wound about every different way by a little flattery, if she was my friend to day & abused my enemy, if to morrow they falsely told her they lov'd her by way of emposing upon her, & getting her to their sides she would be ſtill

more inveterate against me than she had been againſt them——I have been very ill us'd in the World & thoſe that have profeſsed themſelves my friend have generally acted to me in this style, you my Dear Carry have been a real friend, & I shall ever acknowledge it with my last Breath, and ever be sincere to you, I only wish it may ever be in my power to ſerve you I would be happy beyond measure to prove it to you indeed I would, I am capable of sincere friendſhip, I've only my own word for it now, but will prove it with joy and thankfully if fortune will but let me——my poor friend indeed has taken a most terable Journey and only just seen me twice, they are very prudent & told me the 2d time they should set out immediately for fear of danger, You se by this means my love it was emposſib e for me to write as I did not know it till then, and you know that in the place I saw them it was impoſsible to write, or indeed my Dear I should not have been ſo ungratefull not to have wrote as I promised & anſwer'd yours—my dear I am very low spirretted I wish I could have a fly over to you & talk every thing over and I do believe we shou'd make one another easyer, when you know how I propose to act———I wd not have you indeed send any more to S———ros as your Servants seem to suspect & be so croſs about, for I wou'd not have you run a risk for me for the World. If I had had an idea of it I wou'd not have ever ask'd you, but I thought by one way or other either happening to call or send as it was only now and then it wd not be suspected, but as they once begin to think, its much better to do it no more. I desired my Friend to ſend Saturday Morning for this & to send one to you as I thought that way would be safe & I'm to send another, for them to send for on Thurſday sev night, unleſs you think it will be dangerous if so let me know & I'll never send again, but contrive some way just for one more or so which will be all I shall have occaſion to write before I set out just to let them know the day we set out for we shall set out I do believe & hope in leſs than three Weeks for he said to day he did not believe he shod stay so long as he at first thought which was against the Meeting of Parliament so may be we may set out in a Fortnight he seems horridly tir'd of this place & is fidgeting for ever into Wales &c he ſets out for Wales to morrow & only came back from there sunday so I hope it cannot poſsibly be long now before I shall see my dear little Carry again don't be low my dear Love I'm afraid you'll make yourself ill, I wiſh to G'd you had a little Country air—never mind what any of them ſays nor let them vex you I've a vaſt good plan to tell you of; so if people don't change their Note this Winter, I know you are laughing & think I am only building Castles in the air, but ſee if you dont find it as I ſay I aſsure you you will I'm quite uneasy about my Friend I dont think them well—Iv advis'd them to go into publick as aint you of my mind that it wou'd appear too particular for them just to come out when I come to Town & they think ſo too, well God Bleſs you my Ld is come home so I muſt not say much more at preſent but you ſhall hear again from me very ſoon, I think what you ſay in regard to Bily may do very well I'l try when I come to town by hints as you ſay pushing the Preferment Ah a Wheel within a Wheel, I'd lay any thing some of the Groſ—rs have been at Mama canting the Devil take such deceipt & told about your going out with me never mind she cant prove any thing dont be frighted for thats impoſsible let her ſuſpicions be what they will, for ſhe is very credulous in every Gosops Story——Adieu my Dear Soul forgive the writing nonsense and be merry pray. I'v many things to make you laugh about when I see you & beleive me ever moſt

sincerely & affecty. Yrs
H. G———

Robin for ever talks of you
heand Dicky send their lovs
he has been drinking Aunt
Tarraliiiues health just now

The foregoing letter, and that directed to the D—— of C———, were inclosed in a cover directed by Lord Groſvenor as follows:

To the Honble
Miſs Vernon
Free St. James's Palace
Groſvenor London

Dec. 6, 1769. This Letter was carefully examined and compared with the Original, by us, E. Toms, M. Stephens.

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The Pleadings on Mr. Woodfall's *Trial for publiſhing the celebrated Letter of* Junius.

TO ſupply the defects of thoſe accounts which are haſtily given to the public from the relations of men little verſed in the law, with reſpect to important tranſactions in courts of juſtice, we have the ſatisfaction of laying before our readers a full REPORT of the ſpeeches of the council in the caſe of the KING and WOODFALL; together with what has already dropt from the judges thereupon; taken from the notes of ſome gentlemen of the profeſſion. We are in hopes alſo of being obliged to the ſame gentlemen upon future occaſions, when any matter of importance to the liberty of the ſubject is brought into agitation.

The KING againſt HENRY SAMPSON WOODFALL.

SINCE the verdict of the jury in this cauſe, two motions had been made which were now brought to receive the deciſion of the court. The firſt was upon the part of the crown, *Why the verdict ſhoul. not be entered up according to the legal import of the words*;* the other, *Why the defendant ſhould not be diſcharged from any judgement on this verdict.* Mr. Serjeant Glynn, of counſel with the defendant, firſt obſerved ſlightly upon the abſurd motion of amendment, that was made on the ſide of the crown, which, if carried, would ſtill require itſelf to be amended, or leave the matter as much at large as ever; ſince the clerk muſt be thereby reduced to make another application to the court, to be informed, what that legal import is: after this he proceeded in the following manner, taking up the argument upon both the motions united:

"My lords,

This is an information for a *ſeditious* printing and publiſhing of a paper ſigned *Junius*: The jury have found Mr. Woodfall guilty of printing and publiſhing *only*.

"(1.) I ſhall firſt contend, that this is an acquittal. The charge brought before the jury is grounded upon the defendant's evil and ſeditious deſign in publiſhing. The jury find the publiſhing only. This then is not convicting him of the charge; which is, the ſeditious intention. It is firſt neceſſary to prove upon the trial the fact of publication; next the conſtruction put upon the paper in the information. Theſe are the points which are to be given in charge to the jury; and the jury muſt be convinced of both. By the general word of guilty, the jury find the whole charge to be true. They have not done ſo. They have not found the fact of publication *merely*; but they have added negative words, to exclude every thing elſe. To what the jury do not ſay, there is by law a negative.† But here the jury have themſelves taken care, that their ſilence ſhall not be miſinterpreted. Had they been ſilent, whether the paper was a libel or not, and not referred it to the opinion of the court, their ſilence muſt have acquitted; but here they have uſed the word *only*, expreſsly to exclude every idea of a crime.

If juries may be juſtly ſaid to negative every thing they do not find, in a queſtion of civil property, much more muſt they be ſaid to do ſo now, where the criminal motive makes the offence they have in charge. I do not ſay, that a ſtrict and literal proof muſt be brought of every part of the information; but I do ſay, that criminal intention is of the eſſence of a crime, and muſt enter into every idea of guilt. Of this criminal intention the jury are the judges; and if they exclude that the defendant is acquitted.

To ſupport a general verdict of guilty, it muſt appear that the jury believed the paper libellous. Whether libellous or not depends only upon the conſtruction put in the information. This conſtruction they have excluded therefore, though they have not ſaid in as many words, that the paper is not a libel, they have negatived the *libelling* conſtruction, and ſaid as much in conſequence by legal inference. Where the ſubject-matter before the jury are not mere *legal words*, or words of *le-*

* *The motion was thus worded at the ſpecial direction of Lord Mansfield; who in theſe cauſes is always of counſel with the crown.*

† *So determined by all the judges in the exchequer-chamber. Withers v. Lord Jerſey.*

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gal import, it is in my opinion the province of a jury to find, whether they are criminal or not. Juries are judges both of law and fact; I mean, as far as the former is involved in the latter. The jury therefore had a right to conſider the paper charged as a libel before them. They might take it upon them if they pleaſed, or they might reſort to judges for advice. Here they have, by their word of excluſion, gone as far as to determine, that there is no guilt in the paper; whether they have determined wrong or right is another queſtion.

They may, no doubt, determine generally; and where they ſo determine againſt the clear proof of the fact and letter of the law, (both of which conſtitute the crime) they determine at the peril of their conſcience. Yet a matter may be clearly libellous, and a man not incur guilt by the mere publication. As in the caſe of a friendly admonition from a father upon a ſuppoſed miſconduct of his ſon; or of giving teſtimony in a court of juſtice; the ſame of giving the character of a ſervant, and other caſes that might be mentioned. Here the intention becomes material, and properly inquirable by a jury; though this is not capable of direct proof, it is, however, to be diſcovered by inference, of which the jury are the judges.

2. Upon the ſecond head, I am to contend, that if the verdict is uncertain or inſufficient, there muſt be a new jury ſummoned to try the cauſe afreſh. If I am not authorized to ſay, that the verdict amounts to an acquittal; I am ſure, they are as little authoriſed on the other ſide to ſay, that it amounts to a conviction. If the former interpretation is not ſatisfactory, the latter certainly cannot be ſo. If ſome other ſenſe is given to the word *only* than what I have put upon it, the whole becomes doubt and ambiguity; and a new trial muſt be had by another jury. This cannot be taken otherwiſe than as *a general* verdict; and in general verdicts nothing is left to inference or intendment*. You muſt have the underſtanding of another man, hear with other's ears and ſee with another's eyes, before you can know what a jury meant, upon what they have not expreſt. There is in the books the plaineſt caſe, where a direct inference muſt unavoidably be made from the finding of the jury; and yet that not being expreſt, the verdict was rejected as inſufficient.

The jury had found the damages to the plaintiff, in the defendant's not keeping his promiſe, and yet, not having found directly, that he made ſuch promiſe, the verdict was ſet aſide.† If then we ſuppoſe the other ſide right in ſaying, that the jury have found ſufficiently to bring the guilt of the defendant before the court; it is at leaſt ſaying ſo, without knowing what the jury meant, as to the conſtruction put upon the libel. Let them model it as they will, they cannot make it a general verdict of guilty, without leaving their ſenſe upon the conſtruction unknown, which muſt neceſſarily be included in every verdict of guilty.

But let what arguments there will be made for this new-modelling the verdict of the jury, there is one ſuperior to all the reſt againſt it; which is, that the defendant would be thereby precluded from taking the ſenſe of a ſuperior court of review upon the verdict, as at preſent formed. If the defendant is found guilty, why is not the judgement entered as it is found, and the ſentence of the court paſſed upon him? It will then appear, by writ of error to the lords, what this verdict was, by which he is ſaid to be convicted. But if this new-modelling takes place, he will be for ever deprived of this advantage; ‡ which indeed is the only reaſon I can ſuggeſt to myſelf of the attempt, that is made to obtain it. For if it is a general verdict of guilty, I ſay again, it need not be entered otherwiſe than it is found. No caſe can be produced, where the words of a general verdict have been altered to make room for other words. They would indeed be words different from the meaning of the jury: in ſhort, if

* *Vaughan* 75. *Roll's Abr.* 693. *Barry and Philips.*

† *Yelverton* 57. *Shelly's.*

‡ *Becauſe the alteration will not appear upon the record; and by ſome ſtrange conſtitution in the juriſprudence of this country, no court of review can take notice of the miſconduct of judges in making ſuch alterations.*

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it is not a verdict of conviction, your lordſhips will not alter it to make it ſo; and if it is, let it, as it muſt be entered in the words, wherein it is found."

Mr. Lee on the ſame ſide. "It is an abſurd and impoſſible idea, that the jury ſhould convict that man of a libel, whom they meant to acquit of a crime; and this meaning is plainly demonſtrated by the word of excluſion, which they have introduced into their verdict. The jury will never be ſaid to have found ſuch a verdict, as ſhews their intention to find him guilty of the charge laid in the information. They meant, no doubt, to have found him the printer and publiſher of the paper, as it appeared in the Public Advertiſer, and not as coupled with all thoſe heavy charges and innuendoes, as deſcribed in the information. There are ſtrong caſes in the law to prove, that a partial finding is inſufficient. Where a man was charged with an intruſion into a houſe and lands, and the jury only found the intruſion into the lands, the verdict was declared to be wholly void *. But in this caſe, let the finding of the jury be what it will, it is impoſſible for the court to alter it; for it is moſt deciſively laid down, in books of the greateſt authority, that the court cannot amend a general verdict in a criminal matter †."

Mr. Thurloe, Solicitor-General. "I know no rule, or caſe in law, by which the ſilence of a jury upon any fact, that ſhould be made a part of their verdict, muſt be conſtrued to imply the acquittal of the defendant. On the contrary, there is an authority in the law upon the very caſe of a libel, where a partial finding of the jury was held ſufficient. A charge was brought for the writing, collecting, and printing a number of ballads, and thereby forming a libel upon the king: the jury found the defendant guilty *only* of the printing; and this verdict was allowed to be good upon the iſſue ‡. Wherever the jury ſhall have omitted a matter *of fact*, the court will not *intend* that fact: neither will they conclude the defendant innocent, becauſe the jury have not ſaid that he is ſo; but they will then order a new jury to come and try the cauſe again.

If it is ſaid that the jury meant to exclude a concluſion of law, that were monſtrous. To ſay that the jury found the fact of publiſhing the paper, as charged in the information, but that they denied the interpretation of the law upon it, were bringing them wholly out of their province; for they are only judges of fact, and with the law they have nothing to do. If the jury are ſaid to have found the publication of ſome other paper, than that as charged in the information, it is ſaying they have found a fact, which they are not charged to enquire into. This were making them to have done more abſurdly than they have; and what they have manifeſtly no right to do. Their words muſt neceſſarily be referred to ſomething; but why ſubſtitute a ſubject out of the information? For if they have found that the defendant *only* printed and publiſhed the libel charged in the information, they have found what will ever be enough to convict. The jury cannot prevent the judgement of law from paſſing upon the facts, which men are found to have committed.

The jury are to inquire into a fact as charged in the information; and the ſhort anſwer they give in the words of *Guilty* or *Not guilty*, muſt be referred to that particular charge; otherwiſe they ſay nothing.

It is not neceſſary for me to contend, that any *facts* ſhall be ſupplied by *innuendo* in the finding of a jury; but if the jury meant to exclude a concluſion of law, I dare ſay your lordſhips will not attend to it; for when a jury has found ſufficient facts to ſupport ſome verdict in the cauſe, they cannot go further, and find a wrong concluſion of law. When the jury have found ſufficient matter of fact, your lordſhips will ſupply the matter of law; as was determined in the caſe of Lord Paget; where, in the queſtion of a fraudulent conveyance, the jury having found ſufficient ſpecial matter, the court inferred the concluſion of law, that the conveyance was fraudulent, though the jury had not expreſsly found the fraud §. However

* 2 *Leonard*, 296. † *Salk.* 47. 53. *Cro. J.* 210.

‡ *Lord Raym.* 414. 12 *Mod. and Salkeld.* § *Moor* 194. *Dyer* 362.

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in this caſe the jury have expreſsly found ſome guilt; and it is now become the province of this court, to ſay what that guilt amounts to."

Mr. Moreton. "The ſubject for the jury to have inquired into, was the application of this libel, to the perſon, upon whom it is charged in the information, to have been made. I confeſs that the matter here charged, would not be libellous, if it affected any body elſe than the king. The jury have found the fact of printing and publiſhing *only*; and that was the only thing they had to find. For what is the crime charged? It is the printing and publiſhing the matter, and things contained in the information. Upon which the jury ſeem to me to have ſaid that he is *only* guilty of printing and publiſhing the paper *charged in the information* (for that is all we have to add); and this is the ſame as if they had found him guilty generally."

Mr. Wallace. "The verdict is full, and requires no intendment. The charge is for printing and publiſhing a libel; the defendant ſays he is not guilty of the charge: the jury being aſked, they ſay he is guilty; that is, *only* of printing and publiſhing; which is the ſame thing as finding him guilty generally.

It would have been material if the jury had excluded in this verdict the alluſions made from the paper in queſtion to the libel in the information. As to the objection, that they have not found the intention, that will avail as little now as it did before in the caſe of the king and Brere. It was objected there alſo, that the jury had only found part of the charge, and that ſo much as they had found did not infer any illegal act; for that there are caſes in which it may be lawful to write a libel, as for a clerk drawing an indictment, or a ſtudent taking notes in court: but the chief-juſtice ſaid, their finding ſuch a fact in the caſe of an information muſt neceſſarily infer a crime."

Mr. Dunning. "Verdicts are not to be entered in any caſe in the preciſe words, the jury give them; nor are they ſo. Something is always to be added. Had the word *only* been omitted, there is no doubt the verdict in this caſe would have been competent; for the clerk would have added, *the matters charged in the information*. Let thoſe words be ſtill added, and the inſertion of the word *only* will make no difference.

All the books agree, that the jury *may*, in thoſe inſtances, take the law and fact together, and give a general verdict. This I know has been diſputed; but whether diſputable or not is another matter. However it has not yet been inſiſted, that juries *ought* to take this upon them; nor will I intimate my own opinion upon it.

In this caſe at leaſt the jury have not taken upon them to decide the law. They have ſaid that the defendant is guilty of printing and publiſhing a certain paper; but whether there is any guilt in that, or what degree of guilt, they do not chuſe to determine; they leave that to others; for their own part they beg to be excuſed. It being then at beſt a matter of diſpute, whether a jury ſhould decide upon the law or not, and as they have not done ſo expreſsly here, why ſhould they, by inference, be concluded to have done ſo, in determining the paper not to be a libel, upon thoſe perils to which they will be thereby ſubjected?

As to the objection, that the alteration will not appear upon the record, when removed by error into another court; this goes no further than in every other caſe, when the court or clerk add words to the general finding of juries. Beſides, this is a matter of fact, whether the jury have found the defendant guilty, or not; and no matter of fact is ſubject to any reviſal by error. Upon the whole, I am ſatisfied that the meaning of the jury was to find the fact; and whether libel or no, to leave to the determination of the court."

Mr. Walker. "As to the objection, that the jury have not found the intention, it is manifeſt, that if the jury find the fact, they muſt find the deſign with which it is done; for the defendant is a free-agent, and therefore anſwerable for the legal conſequences of his own act."

Mr. Serjeant Glynn in reply. "It ſeems to be allowed, by all the counſel for the proſecution, that the verdict, as it ſtands at preſent, requires ſome kind of amendment; without which

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no judgement can be given upon it. I beg leave to ſay, if ſuch words were to be added, as the gentlemen on the other ſide would wiſh to annex to the words found; ſuch addition would flatly contradict the obvious ſpirit and meaning, as well as letter of the text, and make the whole ſuch a jumble of contradiction and nonſenſe, that no judgement could poſſibly be given upon it. Mr. Dunning ſays, no verdict can be ever entered in the meer words of the jury, without adding ſomething. I confeſs it: but what is that ſomething, and who makes the addition? To the bare words Guilty, or, Not Guilty, is added, "of the matters and things charged in the information" in ſuch formal words as paraphraſe the clear indiſputable finding of the jury, without, in the ſmalleſt degree, impairing, amplifying, or altering their ſenſe. This entry or addition is made by the clerk; and ſuch an addition, ſhould the clerk neglect to make it, the court will afterwards ſupply, as a mere clerical omiſſion. But it is one thing to correct the miſtakes of the officer, or clerk, and another to ſupply the intentional omiſſion of the jury. When the jury bring in a common verdict, the clerk enters it in the common form; but the clerk has no right to expunge, or eraſe, or alter the words of the jury, when they have not found them in the common way; and I affirm, that the court has no more power to ſupply ſuch an omiſſion of the jury than the clerk. The verdict of the jury is not at all altered or impeached by ſupplying clerical defects; but in this caſe the ſenſe of the jury, not of the clerk, the verdict itſelf would be materially and eſſentially affected and changed by the alteration propoſed to be made by the court.

It has been ſaid too, that the jury meant to find the fact ſpecially, or to bring in a ſpecial verdict, but they certainly have not found a ſpecial verdict, nor is it a fair inference from the words that they meant to do ſo. It is well known, that in a ſpecial verdict all the facts muſt be found, and it muſt conclude with deſiring the advice and opinion of the court upon the whole: Is this verdict ſo circumſtanced? Do the jury here aſk any queſtion of the court, or crave its aſſiſtance to guide them *? But if it were a ſpecial verdict, the court could only determine upon what was expreſsly found, and not upon intendments and conſtructions of their own raiſing. However we beg leave to inſiſt that this was meant as a general verdict, and that the jury underſtood it to be a verdict of acquittal; for in a general verdict, they decide upon the whole of the caſe, and upon what they are ſilent they acquit the defendant; by ſaying nothing of the paper, therefore, they find it no libel. Were I to admit the criminality of the paper to be a queſtion of law, it is ſurely ſuch a queſtion as is compriſed in the iſſue which the jury have in their province to try, and which they muſt neceſſarily take into their conſideration when they give a general verdict. Whatever they have not decided upon, they have certainly negatived. Had they meant to eaſe their own minds as to law, they could have done it in no other way, than by finding ſpecially. This is the ſame caſe as that of Elizabeth Canning, and of Penn and Mead. There the jury uſed the word Guilty, and yet excluded the crime. Let us ſuppoſe, for argument ſake, that the jury had thought there was ſome degree of guilt in what they ſaid, and yet negatived all the crime by ſome ſubſequent word: the verdict would then have been contradictory and repugnant to itſelf, and there muſt have been a new trial. Printing and publiſhing are not the only things given in charge to the jury; the conſtruction is likewiſe in their charge; and by uſing the word *only*, they have excluded this part of that charge.

The counſel for the crown have confounded the caſes of general with thoſe of ſpecial verdicts. Mackennie's caſe was a ſpecial verdict. The concluſion there, that the blow was felonious, was apparent from the facts, which were found. The caſe of the king and Breere was very diſtinguiſhable from the preſent; nor is there any caſe, where, in a general verdict, the jury can be ſuppoſed to refer any matters to the court. They have found as their general verdict, that

* *Non tali auxilio.*

the defendant is guilty of nothing more than of *printing* and *publiſhing*; and by the word *only*, applied to theſe acts, they have qualified and reſtrained that uſe of the word *guilty*.—They have found the defendant guilty only of a part of the charge; and for the addition or alteration which are now wanted to be made to this finding, the caſe becomes quite new and ſingular; becauſe there is no inſtance of a verdict having been entered contrary to the finding of a jury, excepting in mere clerical miſtakes. To ſay that the entry ought to be guilty generally, becauſe, if the jury had not ſo intended they would have brought in their verdict Not Guilty, would be at beſt putting a ſenſe upon doubtful words, which if any explanation were neceſſary, ought to have been explained at the time the verdict was given; but it comes too late to be admitted now. If a meaning muſt be put by the court upon theſe words, the moſt obvious one is that of acquittal. If we are to go out of the words for a meaning, reſort to the affidavits of the jurymen. If there is no meaning in them, it is an inſufficient verdict, and there muſt be a new trial. But if the verdict appears ever ſo unmeaning to your lordſhips, you cannot now amend it, becauſe you have nothing to amend it by; as has ſometimes been done by notes taken at the trial, to correct the miſpriſion of the clerk. Nor can you now give a contradiction to the jury by ſaying they meant to find the whole, when they declare they meant ſomething ſhort of it. If it is a good and ſufficient verdict, it need not be altered at all; if there is any thing more than clerical defects in it, it *ought* not to be altered. In the one caſe we are intitled to an acquittal; in the other, to a new trial."

Lord Mansfield. Though the court will not yet determine whether the affidavit of any of the jury may be read in this cauſe, yet I have permitted one to be read a little *by way of ſtating it*;* and I there find, that the application of the innuendoes is not denied; only the *criminal conſtruction* put upon the paper in the information. To have denied the one would have been very material; with the other they have nothing to do. In that caſe, there would be no proof to them of the paper, as charged in the information. But if the jury find, that the defendant publiſhed at all, they find the paper, as charged in the information, for that is their only enquiry. I take it from the affidavit, which has been ſtated, that it does not appear, whether the jury meant to ſay, that the paper is no libel; if they had the leaſt doubt, whether the innuendoes were properly ſupplied, there ſhould be a new trial. I did not leave it to the jury, whether the paper was innocent or not. I never do. I ſummed up to them, as I always have done in ſimilar caſes, that, if they were not ſatisfied of the fact of publication, or had a doubt of the application of any of the words in the information to the blanks in the letter, they muſt acquit the defendant. But I told them alſo, that whether the paper was criminal or innocent, was to them a ſubject of indifference; becauſe if innocent, judgement would be arreſted in this court. Here the jury did not mean to find the malice of the defendant, becauſe it was not within their inquiry; nor did they mean to exclude it, becauſe it was not within their power to exclude a legal deduction.

There may be ſomething of a diſtinction in the books about amending a verdict in a civil and in a criminal caſe. But it is a miſtake; and there is nothing in it. In the caſe of Gibſon for forgery, all the judges were of opinion, that where the officer had drawn up the verdict CONTRARY to the finding of the jury, it might be amended. There is a caſe of this ſort in the year Books, as early as the 3d of Richard III. I forget the page, as I ſpeak only from the memory of my reading. This is the only way of altering a *verdict* either in a criminal or a civil caſe. There is, indeed, a ſound diſtinction, which holds in the *pleadings*; for thoſe cannot be amended in criminal matters.

Whatever may be the inclination of my opinion in this caſe, it is too late to have any effects from it in this term; therefore let it ſtand over to the next.

Judge Aſton. The jury are elected,

* *This was the affidavit of William Sibley, Baker.*

† *This was a ſpecial verdict, and only made agreeable to the fact.*

tried and ſworn, to determine concerning the matters contained in the informations, therefore if they find any fact of publication, they muſt find, not the ſimple fact of publiſhing that *Public Advertiſer* ſold at the defendant's houſe, but that very libel charged in the information.

The court will adviſe.

A diſpaſſionate Account of the Pleadings at Guildhall, *on the Information againſt the Printer of the* London Evening Poſt *for republiſhing* Junius's *Leter to the King.*

The KING againſt MILLER.

AFTER the information had been opened and read, Mr. Thurloe addreſſed himſelf to the jury and ſaid, that he thought the matter in queſtion ſo plain, that it would be impoſſible for them either to miſtake or doubt the proof that would be laid before them, or the concluſion that would be drawn from it; that he had not met with any man either in or out of the profeſſion of the law, who doubted of the paper in queſtion being a libel; that he believed no council on the other ſide had, on the former trials reſpecting this paper, pretended it was a legal and innocent production; but inſtead of that, they had run into general and looſe declamations about the liberty of the preſs, which were in no degree applicable to the preſent caſe; that the preſent complaint was, that this liberty had been abuſed in the groſſeſt manner, and turned into licentiouſneſs; that thoſe who were for aſſerting ſuch a liberty to one man, as had been exerciſed in this caſe, ſtruck at the liberty of every other member of ſociety, and that the laws were calculated to aſſert the liberty of ſociety in general, and the free enjoyment to every man of his perſon, property, and good name; that he maintained the paper in queſtion to contain ſuch things as the publiſher deſerved puniſhment for; that his majeſty was therein reviled from his very birth; that he was ſaid to have been perverted in his education, and ſo corrupted in his heart, as to neglect a proper attention to his duty, and abandon himſelf to the exerciſe of private and particular reſentment againſt a perſon deſcribed to be of the moſt frivolous and contemptible character, in order to inhance the impropriety of his majeſty's conduct and that this production in its concluſion threatened his majeſty with another revolution in the ſtile of a manifeſto. He ſaid, if this manner of treating the king paſſed unpuniſhed, he ſhould think there would ſoon be an end of government; but he was convinced no one of his antagoniſts would deny, that if a perſon ſhould write of a common juſtice of peace, that being moved by perſonal reſentment he had acted contrary to his duty, ſuch perſon would be clearly puniſhable for it as a libel. He remarked alſo the injurious treatment of the Houſe of Commons, and of his majeſty's miniſters and ſervants, eſpecially the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. He then went through a great many of the particular charges and aſſertions in the paper in queſtion, ſhewing the malevolence of their deſign, the criminality of their expreſſions, and the dangerouſneſs of their tendency.

Two witneſſes were then called, one of whom proved buying the paper in queſtion at Mr. Miller's, and the other his being the proprietor of it. After which Mr. Serjeant Glynn roſe up for the defendant, and ſaid,

" That his learned friend, Mr. Thurloe, began by aſſerting, that no lawyer, no citizen would ſeriouſly avow the legality and innocence of the production in queſtion; that he denied it; that he had before entered on the defence of this paper ſeriouſly, and upon reflection; and that he now appeared to avow and to defend the publication; that he had made no objection to the taleſmen, who were added to thoſe of the ſpecial jury who attended to try this iſſue, as he could not believe any jury would convict the defendant; that he had not in the former trial gone into a defence of the paſſages in this letter, becauſe the council for the crown had not before entered into a particular diſcuſſion of them; and that he thought it would on the preſent occaſion have been the beſt way to leave the conſideration of the paper to the jury without any comments by council. He ſaid he agreed with Mr. Thurloe, that no practice was more pernicious and dangerous, than that of aſperſing private, or miſrepreſenting publick characters. But that he could not help looking to the fountain from

whence ſuch aſperſions and abuſe flowed; and conſidering in how ſhameful a manner miniſterial hirelings had abuſed the greateſt, and moſt reſpectable characters, who had left them to the contempt they deſerved, and never brought them before a jury. He ſaid he was at a loſs to ſee how the writer in queſtion could be ſtiled mercenary; that he ſaw the greateſt diſtinction between a mercenary writer, and a perſon, who, moved by an ardent zeal for his king and country, whom he thinks in danger, gives thoſe alarms which are ſalutary, and thoſe notices which are neceſſary; and whom therefore he muſt conſider as being ſo far from obnoxious to condemnation, that he acts the part of a good ſubject, and is juſtifiable in his conduct. That he knew himſelf addreſſing a jury who were ſenſible all depended upon them, and who did not want to be informed of their line of juriſdiction; that line which muſt be inviolable, and which, if broke in upon, would be the deſtruction of juries; that they were to determine on the matter before them, let it comprehend what it would: that the defendant Miller was charged with publiſhing a malicious and ſeditious paper, with a criminal intention; that this criminality was alledged in the information, which would not be good without it; and that the jury muſt receive ſatisfaction, and have conviction in their own minds about it, or otherwiſe they muſt acquit the defendant. That he would not cavil about nice diſtinctions, but muſt inſiſt, that the principal matter before them was, whether there was a bad intention in the publiſher, without a belief of which they could not find him guilty of the information. For he ſaid in the caſe of an indictment for perjury, where a perſon is charged with having ſworn what was not *true*, *wilfully* and *corruptly*, if the jury were to find the perſon to have ſworn *falſely*, but not *wilfully* and *corruptly*, ſuch a verdict would be an acquittal. He repeated, that they muſt be convinced of a ſeditious meaning and intention to convict the defendant; and ſaid, that his learned friend, Mr. Thurloe, knowing *that*, had entered into a particular diſcuſſion of many parts of the paper, as to his remarks upon which they would judge. He ſaid the paper in queſtion contained nothing perſonal againſt the king, but treated the meaſures of adminiſtration with that freedom he hoped ever to ſee them treated with, and never to ſee diſcouraged by juries. That if an end was put to ſuch free diſcuſſions, this nation would ſoon be reduced to the ſtate of thoſe, where murmurs are never heard till outrages break out, and would loſe the great happineſs and ſecurity it has always derived from a free animadverſion on the meaſures of adminiſtration. He ſaid the jury were the conſtitutional judges of the *whole* matter, and if they ſaw no ſeditious deſign in the publication, he truſted they would by an explicit verdict find the defendant not guilty. That he would not trouble them with nice diſtinctions, whether they could impute any criminality to the defendant, becauſe a paper had been ſold by his ſervant, the contents of which there had been no evidence of his knowlege of, becauſe he doubted not the defendant was very ſafe in their hands. That they were to decide whether he was guilty of the offence in manner and form as the information ſtated; and if they neglected to take the *whole* matter into their conſideration, they would give an example dangerous to the ſecurity derived from juries, and that he left the matter with them, in the higheſt expectations from their juſtice and integrity.

The Serjeant reconſidered moſt of thoſe paſſages in the letter, which Mr. Thurloe had animadverted upon, and endeavoured therefrom to prove his poſition, that no perſonal inſult was offered to the king, but that they only contained a free diſcuſſion of the meaſures of adminiſtration.

Mr. Davenport ſpoke with good ſenſe and perſpicuity on the ſame ſide with the Serjeant, but chiefly inſiſted on the odious nature of informations, which he ſeemed to conſider as ſtate-engines, employed to torture thoſe who made ſo free with miniſters, and their meaſures, as to be offenſive to them though beneficial to the public.

Mr. Thurloe then ſaid, it was his duty to reply—leſt he ſhould be thought to betray the truſt repoſed in him; though he thought the whole matter before the jury lay level to the

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moſt common underſtanding. That the jury had been told they muſt be convinced of a malicious and ſeditious deſign in the publiſher; that the ſubſtantial accuſation againſt him, worded as it might, was, that he had publiſhed that againſt another which was injurious to him, and that this offence was enhanced by the dignity of the party againſt whom the publication was levied. As to what had been ſaid reſpecting the mode of proſecution by information, he ſaid it was filed by an officer to whom all ages had given that power, which had for the good of the conſtitution been formally confirmed to him, and eſtabliſhed by ſtatute *ſince* the Revolution; though juries are now told of its being oppreſſive and injurious. That no other way of procedure could have been purſued on the preſent occaſion. That the Attorney-general was bound in duty, and in honour, not to file an information, but in caſes where it ought to be done, and that this truſt never had been abuſed by the preſent poſſeſſor of that high office, who was a man of great knowledge and unimpeached honour.

He ſaid, Mr. Serjeant had maintained this paper to be *no libel*, becauſe it did not go to the perſon of the king; that he was glad to join iſſue with the Serjeant on that point, and agreed, that if there were no paſſages injurious to the king, the publiſher was not criminal. But that it was the moſt direct mockery to ſay the virtues of the king are acknowledged in the outſet, when ſuch direct contradictions follow: that, if the jury could imagine the king was not meant in thoſe various expreſſions of inſult and contempt, which had been pointed out to them, they muſt acquit the defendant, but if they were ſatisfied he was, what availed this pretended compliment to his virtues, but to add to the injuriouſneſs of his treatment. He told the jury they were the refuge of liberty, the reſort of thoſe who thought themſelves wronged, and that if they ſhould be prevailed upon by falſe gloſſes and inſinuations to with-hold that juſtice, which was ſought at their hands, there would ſoon be an end of every thing which the laws thought worthy of protection—that he was ſure every one of them would think a man who robbed them of their money, leſs injurious to them, than one who hung them out in a libel to public contempt and deriſion, and that he did not doubt they would on the preſent occaſion do that juſtice which was aſked of them, by finding the defendant guilty. That he joined with the Serjeant in deſiring them not to derogate from their authority, the nobleſt exerciſe of which was in doing that which is right.

Lord Mansfield ſummed up the whole by addreſſing himſelf to the jury to the following effect:

Gentlemen of the Jury,

I have the ſatisfaction to know, that if I ſhould be miſtaken in the direction I am about to give you, as to your duty on the preſent occaſion, it will not be final and concluſive; but it is under the full conviction of my own mind, that I am warranted by the uniform practice of paſt ages, and by the law of the land that I inform you: the queſtion for your determination is, whether the defendant printed and publiſhed a paper of ſuch tenor and meaning as is charged by the information. If the tenor had been wrong, the proſecution would at once have fallen to the ground, but that is not objected to, nor is it any meaning ſuggeſted by the defendant, different to that ſupplied by the filling up the blanks in the information. If you find the defendant not guilty, you find he did not print and publiſh as ſet forth. If you find him guilty, you find that he did print and publiſh a paper of the tenor and meaning ſet forth in the indictment; your verdict finally eſtabliſhes that fact; but you do not by that verdict find whether that production was legal or illegal; for ſhould the defendant be found guilty, he may arreſt the judgement by inſiſting there is nothing illegal in this paper, and may carry this matter before the higheſt court of judicature in this kingdom. Nor do you find by that verdict that he did it with any degree of malice, or guilt, more than appears from the face of the publication; nothing can be more various than the manner of publication, which may be attended with the high-

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eſt degree of guilt, or with circumſtances that make it a venial matter. It is certain all the epithets of *malicious*, *ſeditious*, given in the information, are inferences in law, and it is admitted, that it is needleſs to give any proof about them. The defendant after conviction may be heard to extenuate his offence, on his own affidavit, as was lately admitted in the caſe of one of the perſons convicted of publiſhing the letter before you; which is a proof that the criminality of the fact is not determined by the jury. If you do not believe that the tenor and meaning of this paper are rightly ſet forth in the information; or, if you diſbelieve the evidence given to bring the publication home to the defendant, you muſt acquit him; but if you are ſatisfied in thoſe points, you muſt find him guilty. If you chuſe to *determine* the *point of law*, you ſhould be very ſure for your conſciences ſake, that your determination *is* law; but if the *law* was in every caſe to be determined by *juries*, we ſhould be in a miſerable condition, as nothing could be more uncertain from the different opinions of mankind.

After this the jury withdrew, and brought in their verdict Not Guilty. The pleadings on Mr. Baldwin's trial are ſubſtantially the ſame as on this, and therefore we thought it needleſs to lay them before our readers.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

AS it has ever been a rule with the Benevolent Society to give ſuch of their correſpondents letters as are proper for publication in the order they are received, it will not appear extraordinary to their readers to find that rank and title are not *always* capable of commanding what may ſeem their actual birthright, *precedence*, more eſpecially where *method* not *form* is the rule of conduct, *reaſon* not *faſhion* the arbitrator.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

WHY ſhould I heſitate to communicate my grievances to the ſociety of benevolence? for however irredreſſible in their nature, or however humble my ſituation, I ſhall at leaſt have the relief of *complaining*, and be ſecure from that *kind* of compaſſion, that is but another name for contempt.

It was my misfortune to have a very tender mother, and what the world calls genteel-ſpirited father; two circumſtances, perhaps, of all others the moſt unhappy for a girl whoſe pecuniary advantages were abundantly limited, and whoſe mind was ſuſceptible of ſoft and elegant impreſſions. During my father's life, for he ſurvived my mother, I had, however, but little acquaintance with inconvenience, or diſappointment, for that misjudging father was much better pleaſed, when he found me with one of his favourite authors in my hand, than with any ſpecies of induſtry with which I could contrive to fill up part of my time, for he would obſerve it was an eaſy matter, at any time, to become a tractable *ſervant*, but an accompliſhed woman was not every day's *production*. My father dead, it was nevertheleſs only a very ſhort period before I was experimentally convinced, that accompliſhments and independence ought ever to be united. A lady in the neighbourhood was preparing for a London expedition; this lady and I had frequently viſited each other, though no intimacy was eſtabliſhed between us; ſhe thought proper now to apply to me, as the report ran that I meant to place myſelf in ſome family, to accompany her in the capacity of waiting gentlewoman; an application which I chearfully cloſed with, for my finances were too ſmall to enable me to caſt about for the moſt eligible ſituation; and as ſhe quitted the country within a few hours after my arrival at her houſe, I had no opportunity of forming an idea of the treatment I might expect at her hands. In order to give the inhabitants of the little town of my nativity a high opinion of her humanity, ſhe kindly took me in the firſt inſtance into her chaiſe, and appeared greatly indulgent, but when we reached the ſecond ſtage, her countenance inſenſibly contracted a gloom, a *hauteur*, that ſurprized and alarmed me; my miſerable name was the object of her diſpleaſure

diſpleaſure and ridicule; when people could not but foreſee the ſtation their children was born for, it was whimſical enough to be furniſhing the world with Mrs. Charlottes and Mrs. Louiſas, or reducing their miſtreſſes to the diſagreeable neceſſity of aſſuming the woman of faſhion, and calling their ſervants by their chriſtian names; and pray, Mrs. Louiſa, added ſhe with all becoming deriſion, how are you to be called? I replyed, that as ſhe was intitled to my obedience in one reſpect, ſhe was in another—that ſounds were very indifferent to me, therefore if ſhe would condeſcend to beſtow the appellation upon me that was beſt adapted to her inclination and my circumſtances—

Appellation! cryed ſhe—why there again you are willing to ſupport Louiſa's dignity—however to bring your fine profeſſions at once to the teſt, and, if inſincere, juſtly puniſh that inſincerity, I will call you—bleſs me you can never perhaps ſubmit to it, but I ſhould like to call you Ruth.

Ruth let me henceforth be, madam, ſo long as I continue in your ſervice.

Oh, madam, I ſuppoſe we ſhall not be together ſeven years, returned ſhe, for when your purpoſe of getting to London is anſwered, and the next eſſential purpoſe of getting a place within your reach, I have no doubt, but I ſhall be moſt *gratefully* left in the lurch.—But it would be endleſs to deſcribe all the changes of temper, and ebullitions of petulance I experienced in the journey—whatever I ſaid was miſconceived, and whatever I did miſtaken.—If I was ſilent, I was ſullen, if I ventured to ſpeak I was inſolent, and a few tears that involuntarily eſcaped me, were ſo dire an offence, that I was on the point of being diſcharged on our reaching the metropolis. My miſtreſs had now ample ſcope for tyranny; the hour I wiſhed to devote to myſelf, was ſure to be the hour in which ſhe wanted particularly to employ me.—If any one honoured me with the ſmalleſt approbation, ſhe never failed to exact the price—my peace paid for all, until, quite weary, I reſolved to give her notice to provide herſelf---I did ſo---and in conſequence thereof was diſgracefully turned out, and aſſured that I need not think of obtaining a character from ſo injured a miſtreſs.

A moſt happy accident, as I then deemed it, threw me in the way of a ſhop-keeper who had engaged to provide her city-patroneſs with a handmaid---on her recommendation therefore I once more obtained an eſtabliſhment, and promiſed myſelf to profit not a little by what I had heard and ſeen. This lady received me with abundant kindneſs, was profuſe in her praiſes of my addreſs and ingenuity, but I ſoon diſcovered that ſhe and I were not born to live long together: for her huſband, one of the beſt and moſt induſtrious of men, was an everlaſting dupe to her artifice, and ſufferer by her indiſcretion---the affectation of mixing with the beſt company, was no leſs her felicity than bane---ſhe dreſſed, ſhe played far beyond her allowance, and would then have recourſe to the moſt contemptible blandiſhments to ſupply deficiency---now I was ſent with one meſſage and then with another, until happening one day to commit ſome trifling error in the delivery either *pro* or *con*, ſhe told me, what I had already convinced myſelf of, that I was not fit for her family, and ſent me off very civilly. I was then hired by an officer's wife, who half-ſtarved both herſelf and me, to make a *figure*---ſhe was reaſonable in her commands, and conſiderate in her expectations in every other particular, but I own I could not conform to go dinnerleſs, only that ſhe might purchaſe ſome uſeleſs piece of finery, and was again a fugitive. I was then taken into the houſe of a clergyman, who, notwithſtanding a great appearance of benevolence and ſanctity, was evermore giving pain to a worthy heart and violating the laws of morality. I was the friend, the conſolation of my miſtreſs--we were ſurpriſed however in a happy tete-a-tete, and Harvey's meditations lying upon the table, I was accuſed of methodiſm and hypocriſy, conſequently ſoon received my diſmiſſion.

I afterwards engaged with a ducheſs, whoſe liberality and affability charmed me---but when I was congratulating myſelf upon my good-fortune, I had the mortification to diſcover that the employment deſtined for me, was what I was wholly uncalculated

lated for, to be the pandar of her vices ---ſhe had no leſs than three amours then upon her hands, and I retreated with equal horror and diſappointment.

I am now in a ſituation that would be very tolerable if my miſtreſs was not a *wit*; for abſtracted from that *impediment* to *rationality*, ſhe has really many valuable principles. She ſoon found out that I had been better bred than was neceſſary for my condition; but ſo far from pitying, or ſparing me, ſhe ſeems to rejoice in having ſomething ſo *ſmart* under her *ſtrokes*---my beſt endeavours to pleaſe her, inſtead of a ray of encouragement, are generally ſatiriſed even to cruelty, and if ſhe does *oblige*, ſhe never fails to wound by her mode of conferring the obligation; yet is ſhe by much the beſt woman I have been connected with, and with whom it is moſt likely I may drag out many melancholy years. She does not, ladies, want for good-nature, but ſhe knows nothing of reflection, or I am ſatisfied ſhe would ſuppreſs the jeſt, that from the tenor of my circumſtances muſt fall painfully on my ear---equality can change effects from changing cauſes---but dependance and ſenſibility are miſerable concomitants.

Having mentioned theſe kind of difficulties, you muſt allow me to add, that the envyings of the female, and the inſolence of the male ſervants of every family I have yet been ſituated in, has not a little contributed to aggravate my unhappineſs---the little ſuperiority producing the former, the little perſonalities I poſſeſs the latter. I therefore return to the point from whence I ſtarted, viz. that to be eaſy under deſpotic rule we muſt be dead to feeling; to be reconciled to the operations of narrow-mindedneſs, we muſt know nothing of ingenuouſneſs.

I am, Ladies,

Your humble ſervant,

LOUISA.

A View of the Gold Coins found at Biggleſwade *in* Bedfordſhire *laſt Month,* June 1770.

Face Reverſe



The legend on the face is HENRIC. ✠ DI: GRA. REX ANGL. & FRANC. DNS. HIB.——On the reverſe, AUT' TRANSIENS PER MEDIUM ILLORV. IBAT. IhC. *.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have ſent you the exact repreſentation of the gold coins found by a plowman near Biggleſwade in Bedfordſhire; the ploughſhare ſtruck off the top of a yellow earthen pot, containing upwards of three hundred of theſe gold coins, of a very pure gold, without any date: the man thought them counters, and ſhewed them as ſuch in the town; but on inſpection they were found a very fine gold of a brighter

a brighter yellow than our gold now. They ſold from 17s. 18s. to a guinea. The face repreſents a man in a ſhip in armour, crowned, holding a ſword in his right hand, and a ſhield on his left, with the three lions of England and three fleurs de lis of France, in the four quarters of the ſhield; on the reverſe a croſs within a roſe, with four fleurs de lis and four lions with four crowns over the lions, in the centre, in a ſmall roſe, the letter *h* for Henry. You may ſee a ſimilar repreſentation of theſe coins in Rapin's folio hiſtory of England, vol. I. p. 446. it is there ſhewn fig. 5. but it is called a roſe noble of Henry the 5th, and valued at ſix ſhillings and eight-pence in Henry the Fifth's reign amongſt his coins. Rapin in id. vol. p. 531. deſcribes it, and ſays, that he firſt added the arms of France to England. A lb. wt. of gold then made by tale fifty nobles, or 100 ½ nobles, or 200 ¼ nobles: this when weighed with a guinea wants twenty-four grains of weight: it is an eighth of an inch larger than an half crown, and very thin. If you will give it a place in your Magazine, ſome of your readers may perhaps give an illuſtration of DNS Hyb, and alſo I.H.C.

I am, ſir,

Hitchin, July 2, 1770. Your conſtant reader, ANTIQUARIUS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Age of Louis XV. *being the Sequel of the Age of* Louis XIV. *tranſlated from the* French *of* M. de Voltaire, 2 *Vols* 12*mo*. Kearſley.

This age of Louis XV. though filled with tranſactions of importance, is by no means ſo entertaining as we might expect from the elegant pen of Voltaire; it is rather a journal of battles, than a general hiſtory of France, and the writer confines himſelf almoſt ſolely to the diſſenſions of the preſent French king's reign, inſtead of giving us an account of the trade, policy, or the progreſs of the arts and ſciences during the period he undertakes to commemorate; as our readers, however, will be deſirous of an extract from ſo celebrated an author, we ſhall here preſent them with Voltaire's review of the loſſes ſuſtained by France during the late war, which we look upon as one of the moſt intereſting paſſages for the peruſal of an Engliſhman.

A Review of the French *Loſſes during the late War.*

THE firſt loſs of the French in India was that of Chandernagor, an important poſt, of which the French India company were in poſſeſſion towards the mouth of the Ganges, from thence they drew their beſt merchandize.

Since the taking of the town and fort of Chandernagor, the Engliſh never ceaſed ruining the commerce of the French in India. The government of the emperor was ſo weak and bad, that he could not prevent the European merchants from making leagues and wars in his own kingdom. The Engliſh had even the boldneſs to come and attack Surat, one of the fineſt towns in India, and greateſt place of traffick belonging to the emperor: they took it, pillaged it, and deſtroyed the banks of France, and gained immenſe riches, without the court of the grand mogul, even as weak as it was pompous, ſeeming to reſent this outrage, who had, in the reign of Aurengzebe, exterminated all the Engliſh in Aſia.

In ſhort, nothing more was left to the French in this part of the world than the regret of having expended, in the ſpace of forty years and upwards, immenſe ſums to ſupport a company, who had never made the leaſt profit, and who had paid nothing to the proprietors and their creditors from their commercial profit: and which in its Indian adminiſtration had ſubſiſted only by means of ſecretly pilfering and plundering, and was ſupported only by renting of the king a part of the tax on tobacco; a memorable example, though perhaps uſeleſs, from the ſmall knowledge that the French have had, 'till now, of the great and ruinous commerce with India.

At the ſame time that the fleets and armies of England had thus ruined the French in Aſia, they alſo drove them out of Africa: the French were maſters of the river Senegal, which is a branch of the Niger; there they have forts, and a great commerce of elephants teeth, gold duſt, gum arabick, ambergreaſe, and particularly a traffick of negroes, who are ſometimes ſold by princes as if they were cattle, and who often ſell their own children, and ſometimes themſelves to ſerve the Europeans in America. The Engliſh took all the forts which the French had built in theſe countries, and more than three millions which had been converted into the richeſt commodities.

The laſt eſtabliſhment that remained in the poſſeſſion of the French here was Goree, which ſurrendered at diſcretion, and now they had loſt all footing in Africa.

But in America they had ſuſtained much greater loſſes. Without entering here into the detail of an hundred ſkirmiſhes, and the loſs of all their forts one after the other; let it ſuffice to ſay, that Louiſbourg was the ſecond time taken by the Engliſh; and as bad in its fortification and proviſion as it was at the firſt. Laſtly, at the very time that the Engliſh entered Surat at the mouth of the Indus, they took alſo Quebec, and all Canada, to the bottom of North-America; and thoſe troops which had ventured a battle in the defence of Quebec, were beaten, and almoſt deſtroyed, in ſpite of the efforts of general Montcalm, who was killed in this fight, and much regretted in France: thus one thouſand five hundred leagues of land were in one day, loſt to France.

Theſe one thouſand five hundred leagues, three parts of which were frozen deſarts, was not perhaps a real loſs. Canada coſt a great deal, and remitted very little. If the tenth part of the money thrown away upon this colony had been employed to cultivate the waſte lands in France, it would have been of conſiderable advantage to them; but as the French were fond of keeping Canada, they had one hundred years of trouble, and all the money ſquandered without any return.

To complete the misfortune, almoſt all thoſe who had been employed in the king's name in this miſerable colony, were accuſed of the moſt horrible frauds, and they were ſent to the caſtle at Paris, during the time that the parliament were proceeding againſt Lally. He, after having an hundred times expoſed his life, loſt it by the hands of the executioner; while the Canadian extortioners were obliged only to make reſtitution and amends: ſuch is the difference in the deciſion of affairs, which, to appearance, are all the ſame.

At the time that the Engliſh thus attacked the French on the continent, they were turned out from the coaſt of the iſlands. Guadeloupe, though ſmall, yet flouriſhing, and where the fineſt of ſugars are manufactured, fell into the Engliſh hands without a ſtroke in its defence.

Further; they alſo took Martinico, which was the richeſt and beſt colony the French poſſeſſed.

The kingdom of France could not repair theſe great diſaſters without ſtill loſing all the ſhips which they ſent to prevent them; ſcarce was a fleet put out to ſea than it was either taken or deſtroyed; they built and armed veſſels with the greateſt hurry: this was working for the Engliſh, to whom they ſoon became a prey.

When they would revenge ſuch a ſucceſſion of loſſes by making a deſcent into Ireland, it coſt them immenſe ſums for an abortive undertaking; for as ſoon as the fleet deſtined for this deſcent was ſailed from Breſt, it was either diſperſed or taken, or loſt in the mud of the river Vilain, upon which they had in vain ſought a refuge. Laſtly, the Engliſh took Belleiſle in ſight of the coaſts of France, who could not ſuccour it.

The duke of Aiguillon alone revenged theſe coaſts of numbers of affronts and loſſes: an Engliſh fleet having made another deſcent at St. Caſs near St. Malo, all the country was expoſed. The duke, who commanded, marched thither at the head of the Bretagne nobility, ſome battalions, and the militia, whom he met upon the road. He forced the Engliſh to re-embark: one party of their arrear guard was killed, and another made priſoners of war; but the French had otherwiſe been every way unfortunate.

The Engliſh had never ſuch a ſuperiority at ſea as at this time; but at all times they had it over the French. The naval force of France they deſtroyed in the war of 1741; they humbled that of Louis XIV. in the war of the Spaniſh ſucceſſion; they triumphed at ſea in the reigns of Louis XIII. and Henry IV. and more ſo in the unhappy times of the confederacy. Henry VIII. of England had the ſame advantage over Francis I.

If we examine into paſt times we ſhall find that the fleets of Charles VI. and Philip de Valois, could not withſtand thoſe of the kings Henry V. and Edward III. of England.

What can be the reaſon of this continual ſuperiority? Is it not that the ſea is ſo eſſentially neceſſary to the Engliſh, of which the French can do well enough without, and that nations always ſucceed (as I have already remarked) in thoſe things for which they have an abſolute occaſion? Is it not alſo becauſe the capital of England is a ſea-port, and that Paris knows only the boats of the Seine? Is it that the Engliſh climate produces men of a more vigorous conſtitution, and a more ſteady mind than that of France, as it produces the beſt horſes and dogs for hunting? But from Bayonne, even to the coaſts of Picard, and Flanders, France has men of an indefatigable labour; and Normandy alone has formerly ſubdued England.

Affairs were in this deplorable condition both by ſea and land, when a man of an active and bold genius, but prudent, having views as great as thoſe of Marſhal Belleiſle, with more ſpirit, obſerved that France could not alone repair ſo many enormous loſſes. He found means to engage Spain to ſupport the quarrel; he made a common cauſe of all the branches of the houſe of Bourbon. By this means, Spain and Auſtria were joined with France in the ſame intereſt: Portugal was in effect an Engliſh province, and of whom ſhe drew fifteen millions yearly; it was neceſſary for him to begin at this corner, and this was what determined don Carlos, king of Spain, by the death of his brother Ferdinand, to enter Portugal. This manœuvre is perhaps the

greateſt politic ſcheme of which modern hiſtory makes mention; and even this did not ſucceed: the Engliſh reſiſted Spain, and ſaved Portugal.

Under Philip II. Spain alone conquered all Europe; and now, though joined to the French, could do nothing with England. Count de la Lippe Schombourg a Weſtphalian lord, who was in his youth, and 'till then never had a command, and even ſcarcely been in the ſervice, being ſent to the ſuccour of Portugal by the king of England, at the head of ſome Hanoverians and a few Engliſh, always repulſed the Spaniards from behind their frontiers; and an Engliſh fleet made them pay dear in America for their tardy declaration in favour of France.

The Havanna, built upon the north coaſt of Cuba, the greateſt American iſland, at the entry of the gulf of Mexico, is the rendezvous of this new world: the port, as large as it was ſecure, could contain one thouſand veſſels. It is defended by three forts, from whence went a croſs fire, which rendered the landing impoſſible to enemies. The earl of Albemarle, and admiral Pocock came to attack the iſle, but took great care of approaching the port; they deſcended upon a diſtant flat-ſhore, which was imagined impoſſible to be landed on. The moſt conſiderable fort they beſieged by land, which they took, and forced the town, the forts, and all the iſland to ſurrender, with twelve ſhips of war which were in the port, and twenty-ſeven veſſels laden with treaſure. They found in the town twenty-four millions of livres at an eſtimation, which was divided between the conquerors, who ſet aſide the 16th part of this booty for the poor. The ſhips of war belonged of right to the king; but the merchantmen, to the admiral and all the officers of the fleet, and this prize amounted to more than twenty-four millions. It has been remarked, that in this and the preceding war, Spain loſt more than they imported from America during the ſpace of twenty years.

The Engliſh, not content with having taken the Havanna in the Mexican ſea, and the iſland of Cuba, extended their conqueſt to the Philippine iſlands in the Indian ſea, which are very near the antipodes of Cuba. Theſe iſlands are not much leſs than thoſe of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and would be richer if they were well managed, one of them having gold mines, and their coaſts producing pearls. The great Acapulca veſſel, loaded to the value of three millions of piaſtres arrived at Manilla, the capital, which the Engliſh took with the iſles and this ſhip, notwithſtanding the aſſurances given by a jeſuit in the name of St. Potamienne (the patron of the town) that Manilla would never be taken.

Thus the war, which impoveriſhed other nations, enriched one part of England, while the other groaned under the weight of the moſt rigorous taxes, though all equally engaged in the war.

The French were at this time more unfortunate: all the reſources were exhauſted; almoſt all the citizens, by the king's example, converted their plate into money. The principal towns, and ſome ſocieties, furniſhed men of war at their own expence; but theſe ſhips were not yet built, and when they would have been, there were not ſeamen ſufficient to man them.

They were maſters of Flanders, and were on the point of taking of Maſtricht; but they wanted bread in all the ſouth parts of France; and had no more ſhipping in a condition to protect the veſſels, which could bring them corn; no more ſuccours, money or credit: thoſe who had been choſen to manage the finances, after ſome months adminiſtration, were turned out; and others refuſed this employment, in which, at this juncture, it was impoſſible to act with ſatisfaction.

In this ſorrowful ſituation, which diſcouraged all orders of the kingdom, the duke de Praſlin, then miniſter of foreign affairs, was ingenious and happy enough to conclude the peace, the duke de Choiſeul, miniſter of war, having begun the negociations.

The king of France exchanged Minorca, which he had reſtored to Spain, for Belleiſle; which the Engliſh reſtored to the French, who loſt, and probably for ever, all Canada, with Louiſbourg, which has coſt ſo much money and pains to be ſo often a prey to the Engliſh. All the land, upon the left of the great river Miſſiſſippi, was ceded to them: Spain, to complete their conqueſts, alſo gave them Florida: thus, from the 25th degree to the pole, almoſt all was in the poſſeſſion of the Engliſh, who divided the American hemiſphere with the Spaniards. The latter poſſeſs the lands which produce the riches of convention; the former, real riches, purchaſed by ſilver and gold, all the neceſſaries of life, and every thing uſeful for manufactories. The Engliſh coaſts, for the ſpace of ſix hundred leagues, are divided by navigable rivers, by which their merchandizes are conveyed for forty or fifty leagues inland. The Germans were induced to people this acquired country, where they found a liberty which they were never ſo happy as to enjoy in their own: they became Engliſh; and if all theſe colonies remain united to their metropolis, it is not to be doubted but this eſtabliſhment will ſome time or other make the moſt formidable power. The war commenced for a few pitiful huts, and England has gained two thouſand leagues of ground.

The ſmall iſlands of St. Vincent, the Grenades, Tobago and Dominico, were ſtill kept by them; and it is by the means of theſe iſlands, as well as Jamaica, that they maintain an immenſe commerce with the

Spaniards: a commerce ſeverely prohibited, and always carried on, becauſe of its aſſiſtance to two nations, and that the law of neceſſity claims the preference to all others.

France could obtain only (and that with great difficulty) the right of fiſhing towards Newfoundland, and a little uncultivated iſland named Michelon, to dry their cod-fiſh, under the reſtriction of not making the leaſt eſtabliſhment;—a pitiful right, always ſubject to encroachments.

She was alſo excluded in the Indies from her eſtabliſhment upon the Ganges; ſhe ceded her poſſeſſions at Senegal in Africa; and was obliged to demoliſh all the fortifications at Dunkirk on the ſea-ſide.

This kingdom loſt, in the courſe of this horrible war, great part of the flower of its youth, more than half of the current money of the kingdom, its navy, commerce and credit. It was believed that it was very eaſy to have prevented all theſe misfortunes, by giving up to the Engliſh a little piece of litigated ground towards Canada. But ſome ambitious perſons, to make themſelves neceſſary and important, plunged France into this fatal war. It was the ſame in the year 1741—the ſelfiſhneſs of two or three individuals is ſufficient to deſolate all Europe. France had ſo preſſing an occaſion for this peace, that they conſidered the concluders of it as the ſaviours of their country: the national debt was greater than that of Louis XIV. The extraordinary expences of this war amounted in one year to four hundred millions: judge of the reſt by this; France would have been greatly the loſer had ſhe even been victorious.

II. *The New Teſtament, tranſlated from the Greek. By the late Mr.* John Worſeley, Price 5s.

As thoſe who appear to have examined the ſcriptures in their original language with the greateſt care are of opinion that many difficulties ariſe, and objections are founded upon errors in the common tranſlation *, it was with great pleaſure we read the advertiſement of the work now before us, and with no little avidity that we peruſed the work itſelf. But we muſt confeſs that our diſappointment was proportioned to the pleaſure we had before expected from it; for we find nothing in the tranſlation but what the mereſt tyro in the Greek language might perform without any aſſiſtance from ingenuity and thought, one ſynonimous expreſſion being only ſubſtituted for another, and frequently to the entire deſtruction of that elegant ſimplicity which ſo remarkably diſtinguiſhes the old tranſlation. To thoſe, however, who are deſirous of reading the New Teſtament in a more connected manner than the common diviſion of chapters and verſes will permit, this tranſlation will be acceptable; and, in juſtice to this writer, it muſt be confeſſed, that he has not like ſome others endeavoured to make the New Teſtament ſpeak the ſentiments, and ſerve the intereſt of any particular ſect, party, or perſuaſion.

III. *Peregrinations of the Mind.* Pearch, Price 3s.

Theſe eſſays entitle the writer to more praiſe from the liberality and benevolence of his ſentiments, than from novelty of opinion or accuracy of diſquiſition. A.

IV. *Sermons on ſeveral Subjects, By* Thomas Secker, *L. L. D. late Archbiſhop of* Canterbury. Rivington.

Theſe ſermons do credit to his grace's abilities, and reflect honour on thoſe who advanced him to the high ſtation in which he died: For though they are excelled by thoſe of ſome of our Engliſh divines in depth of inveſtigation, and by others in elegance of language, yet we will venture to pronounce them a valuable legacy to the public, ſince the meaneſt underſtanding may read them with inſtruction, and the higheſt with improvement. To theſe ſermons is prefixed a very well written life of the archbiſhop, which reflects as much honour on his grace's moral character, as the Sermons on his abilities. Yet neither the exemplarineſs of his life, nor the employment of his talents for the good of mankind, have exempted his writings from abuſe, and his aſhes from inſult. And as the writer of his life has returned no particular anſwer to theſe efforts of malice, envy and ignorance, we think it a debt we owe to eminent worth to refute them, and we intend therefore to undertake it in the next Magazine, in our article entitled REVIEWERS REVIEWED; being determined on all occaſions to give thoſe encomiums to *merit alone*, which our fellow labourers in criticiſm beſtow only on *private connections*, or *party attachments*. A.

V. *A Journey from* London *to* Genoa, *through* England, Portugal, Spain, *and* France. By Joſeph Baretti, 4 vols. 8vo. 16s. Davies.

This work is dedicated to our royal academy, of which Mr. Baretti is ſecretary for foreign correſpondence, yet though the public were taught to expect much previous to its appearance, we cannot but think it more amuſing than inſtructive. Mr. Baretti runs into the very error for which he himſelf condemns Mr. Sharpe for writing an account of Italy, namely, that he is ſeldom a day, nay very often not half an hour, at the place which he undertakes to deſcribe to his reader. Mr. Baretti, indeed, has candor enough to warn us not to rely upon him with any great degree of certainty. Of what uſe then are the four volumes which he lays before us? Why to amuſe; let us take them then as we find them, and give ſome of the moſt agreeable paſſages to our purchaſers.

"I had already taken notice that the Portugueſe are of a diſpoſition much more amorous

* *See two Grammatical Eſſays, and Mr. Cooper's third Diſſertation in his Explanations of difficult Texts.*

amorous than the Engliſh, and waited for an opportunity to tell you ſo. The inhabitants of this village walking thus lovingly *chacun avec ſa chacune* have now given me that opportunity. But this is generally the caſe with all nations in warm climates. The natives of a cold region can ſcarcely have right notions of the effect of a warm temperature. In northern latitudes a good deal of cloathing and firing is required to paſs life away with ſome comfort; and where cloathing and firing are much wanting, much thought and much time muſt be ſpent to procure them. The caſe is ſomewhat different in thoſe countries where fewer things are neceſſary to life. This is the reaſon why in England there are multitudes who have ſcarcely been in love once in their lives. Many a debauchee have I ſeen in England during ten years, but very ſeldom a true *inamorato*. In Portugal all are in love from the day of their nativity to that of their deceaſe, and Camoens knew what he was about when he ſaid

Venus bella
Affeyçoada a gente Luſitana.
"*Fair Venus cheriſhes the Portugueſe.*"

Love is the predominant paſſion on the Tagus, as Liberty on the Thames.

There are many more ſtriking differences between the Portugueſe and the Engliſh; but that amongſt other which is moſt remarkable, is their different way of being devout, when by devotion we mean the outward ſhow of religion, independent of its ſpirit. See the Engliſh at church. They ſit or ſtand with a compoſed look; ſing their pſalms and anthems with an even tone of voice; and not one in a hundred betrays the leaſt enthuſiaſm, except a few of thoſe two ſects called Methodiſts and Quakers, who might be termed the Luſitanick part of the Britiſh nation.

The Portugueſe on the contrary when at church, are devout to a ſuperlative degree. They are almoſt all the time upon their knees; raiſe their eyes wiſtfully up; fix the fingers of one hand cloſely between thoſe of the other; ſing very loud, or utter ejaculations with great earneſtneſs, and often ſtrike their breaſts with their hands. Leave their churches and look at their houſes. You will ſee many croſſes painted on their outward walls, or a Madona, or a St. Francis, or a St. Anthony. Look at one of their friars coming in. Men, women, and children will haſtily get up, run to him, and humbly kiſs his hand, or his ſleeve, or the hem of his garment, or the beads that hang from his waiſt. Every evening you ſee them in numbers kneeling round a high crucifix planted in the middle of a ſtreet ſinging litanies with their utmoſt power of voice. Then none of them dares to die without going through many preparatory rites, which is not the caſe in England: and when they are dead, they are buried dreſſed up in a habit that muſt be bought of a Franciſcan or a Dominican Friar, of whoſe ſanctity they had a good opinion. I remember an impudent Portugueſe Franciſcan I met once in a boat as I was going down our Po, who looked upon all Italians as little leſs than hereticks. What led him into this opinion was, that no body in Italy would give him a farthing for his coat, which, in Portugal, he could ſell at will for forty or fifty crowns.

What words can expreſs the devotion of the Portugueſe to the Virgin Mary? The ſouthern Italians ſcarcely rate her ſo high as the Portugueſe: but the Engliſh never think of her. You may eaſily imagine that thoſe who make nothing of the Virgin, make leſs than nothing of the Saints, which is not the caſe either in Italy or in Portugal. Yet the Portugueſe revere them a great deal more than we do; and above all you cannot conceive what ſublime notions they have of St. Anthony! The twelve apoſtles all together have not the hundredth part of the prayers directed to them that are to him. St. Anthony was a countryman of theirs; and as ſuch, they take it for granted that he will mind them more than any of the apoſtles or any other. But what buſineſs have they with St. Francis, who was our countryman, and, I think, never viſited Portugal in his life? Yet they put him upon a level with their own St. Francis, and even a degree higher, if we may judge by their Franciſco's and Franciſca's, who are much more numerous throughout their country than the Antonio's and Antonia's. You may have a ſpecimen of the Portugueſe fondneſs, firſt for our Lady, and then for St. Francis, if you will look back again to the dialogue out of the Philippine-book. There you will find that each of the king's four daughters was chriſtened by the name of Mary Frances.

But the great devotion of the Portugueſe does not interfere at all with their love of the other ſex, or their love of dancing, which is another of their mighty loves. As ſoon as they have done with evening-ſinging of litanies before their crucifixes in the ſtreets, and at their windows or balconies, if you take a ramble about the ſtreets, you ſee in houſes and ſhops numbers of them dancing merrily at the ſound of a guittar or two, while ſome of the company, or the guittariſts themſelves, ſing a ſong to the tune. None of your *minuets* and your *aimables*. Their dances are not of ſuch a cold, inſipid, and Frenchified kind. They chiefly conſiſt in jumps and jerks, in languid poſtures and languid falls, in a quick and inceſſant ſtriking of their heels on the ground, perfectly calculated to kindle the mind with joy and the heart with deſire.

Thus live the Portugueſe in an uninterrupted round of devotion and pleaſure. They are neither gluttons nor drunkards, though their country wants neither food nor drink. Their beef and veal indeed are not ſo generally good as in England, or in the weſtern

and

and northern parts of Italy; but their pork, mutton, and lamb are excellent; and ſo are their chickens, fowls, ducks, turkeys, and game. As for fiſh, the Liſbon-market is perhaps the moſt plentifully and moſt variouſly ſupplied in Europe; and all their fruit and garden-ſtuff is ſuperlatively good. The low people ſeldom taſte fleſh; but the beſt ſort keep very good tables and have French cooks. To keep a table, however, muſt require a conſiderable expence in Liſbon, if to live at home coſts proportionably as much as to live at an inn. My table at Kelly's, which was far from being a ſumptuous one, coſt me above a guinea a day. But I know nothing as to the manner of living of the great in Liſbon, becauſe I have ſeen none. By what I have ſeen of the inferior claſſes, they ſeem to like a good houſe, if they have one that is good: but if they have it not, a Barracca will do quite as well. As to houſhold furniture, they have no refined ideas. A hard matraſs in a corner, or a mat or their own cloaths will ſtand them in ſtead of as good beds as down can make; for which reaſon they look generally dirty. Almoſt any thing with them will ſupply the place of victuals; and water is excellent to quench the thirſt, eſpecially ſuch good water as they have here.

Thus live the Portugueſe, without thinking much of to-morrow, that plaguy *to-morrow*, which, along with *liberty*, is always uppermoſt in the head of an Engliſhman. In general they are healthy and full of ſpirits, and live long, if we may judge by the great number of old people that one ſees in their metropolis. Whether the proportion of happineſs is greater in Portugal than in England, or the contrary, I have no means of calculating; but the Portugueſe do not look as if they were diſturbed by deſire of change, or fear of want.

VI. *An Elegy on the much-lamented Death of* William Beckford, *Eſq; &c.* 4to. 1s.

There is much ſpirit and poetry in this elegy, the tendency of which the reader will ſee in the following ſtanzas which are inſerted in the poetry. See p. 379.

VII. *Obſervations on modern Gardening, illuſtrated by Deſcriptions*, 8vo. 3s. 6d. T. Payne.

There is not a gentleman in England, but on account of its elegance, nor a farmer, but on account of its utility, ſhould purchaſe this very modeſt and ingenious production.

VIII. *Letters to the Ladies on the Preſervation of Health and Beauty*. By a Phyſician. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Robinſon and Roberts.

The author of this article, who tells us he intends them for a ſupplement to Dr. Fordyce's celebrated ſermons to young women, is neither a ſtranger to gallantry nor good writing—This book may be read both with pleaſure and profit, and we particularly recommend it to thoſe ladies who *modeſtly* contrive by art to hide the genuine beauties of nature.

IX. *The Art of Hair-dreſſing, a Poem, &c.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Newbery.

Trifling as the ſubject may ſeem, the public are here preſented with a very tolerable poem, in which the votaries of faſhion are in the article of hair-dreſſing reproved with much pleaſantry.

X. *The Unhappy Wife, a Series of Letters by a Lady.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Newbery.

We will not add diſtreſs to an unhappy wife by ſaying directly what we think of her work. We ſhall therefore only add that the lady now under conſideration, has made us very unhappy, and in what ſenſe of the expreſſion we leave to the penetration of our readers.

XI. *Sermons written by a Lady—the Tranſlatreſs of four ſelect Tales from* Marmontel. 12mo. 3s. Dodſley.

Virtue accompanied by the Graces.

XII. *Letters concerning* England, Holland *and* Italy. *By* Madam du Bocage, *Member of the Academies of* Padua, Bologna, Rome, *and* Lyons. 12mo. 6s. Dilly.

Madam du Bocage has a reputation well eſtabliſhed in the republic of letters; it is conſequently only neceſſary to ſay, as the title of the preſent article ſufficiently points out its deſign, that ſhe has now rather added to than diminiſhed the luſtre of her character.

XIII. *The ten annual Accounts of the Collation of Hebrew MSS. of the Old Teſtament, begun in* 1760 *and completed in* 1769. *By* B. Kennicot, D. D. F. R. S. 4to, 4s. Fletcher and Prince.

An intereſting relation of the learned Dr. Kennicot's reſearches to procure a faithful reading of the Old Teſtament in the original language; the preſent tranſlation being found unhappily too erroneous in a variety of important particulars.

XIV. *Theodora, a Novel. By the Right Hon. Lady* Dorothea Dubois. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Nicol.

This lady, who is a daughter of the laſt earl of Angleſey, under the title of a novel here preſents the public with various anecdotes of her misfortunes—ſhe has a better plea than ſome for commencing authoreſs—A huſband and ſix children.

XV. *An Analyſis of the Thoughts on the preſent Diſcontents, and of the Obſervations on the ſame.* 8vo. 1s. Robinſon and Roberts.

This gentleman finds great fault with both the pamphlets he pretends to analyſe, yet upon a peruſal of his ſentiments, we fancy the reader will not think that he has in the leaſt traced out the ſource of our political diſſenſions.

XVI. *The Advantages of a religious Education. A Sermon preached before the Guardians of the Aſylum, &c.* by Gregory Sharpe, L L. D. 4to. 1s. Dodſley.

The ſermon now before us, though preached for the uſe of a public charity inſtituted to provide for female orphans, is fraught with ſuch benevolence and ſound reaſoning as muſt

make

make it highly acceptable to christians of all denominations.

XVII. *The Happy Discovery.* 2 vols. 12mo. Lowndes.

The Happy Discovery consists in Miss Emily Cresswell's finding Mr. Lovegrove, a favoured admirer, her brother, and in rewarding Mr. Barclay with her hand, who has been the chief instrument in unravelling the mystery.

XVIII. *A Sermon to Tradesmen.* 8vo. 6d. Cadell.

We could heartily wish that one of these sermons was fastened to every compter in the metropolis, for we do not suppose that good-sense and piety are yet incapable of forcing our subaltern bloods into a necessary reformation.

XIX. *Observations on the prevailing Diseases in Great Britain: together with a Review of the History of those of former Periods and in other Countries.* By J. Millar, M. D. 4to. 12s. Cadell.

Books of Physic should be offered to the community with great care, as they may otherwise be attended with very dangerous consequences.—On this account we must inform the reader that Dr. Millar's methods are contradicted by the general practice of the first physicians, and leave it to himself, after this advertisement, to profit or to suffer by following them.

XX. *The Ladies new Dispensatory, or Family Physician.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Robinson and Roberts.

The same candour that induced us to guard the public against the preceding article, leads us to recommend this, which we think very much calculated for the benefit of families.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ELEGY *on* W. BECKFORD, *Esq*;

WEEP on ye Britons—give your gen'ral tear;
But hence ye venal—hence each titled slave;
An honest pang should wait on Beckford's bier, [grave.
And patriot anguish mark the patriot's

II.

When, like the Roman, to his field retir'd,
'Twas you, (surrounded by unnumber'd foes,)
Who call'd him forth, his services requir'd,
And took from age the blessing of repose.

III.

With soul impell'd by Virtue's sacred flame,
To stem the torrent of Corruption's tide,
He came, heav'n-fraught with Liberty! he came,
And nobly in his country's service died.

IV.

In the last awful, the departing hour,
When life's poor lamp more faint, and fainter grew;
As mem'ry feebly exercis'd her pow'r,
He only felt for Liberty and you.

V.

He view'd Death's arrow with a christian eye,
With firmness only to a christian known;
And nobly gave your miseries that sigh
With which he never gratified his own.

VI.

Thou breathing sculpture, celebrate his fame,
And give his laurel everlasting bloom;
Record his worth while gratitude has name,
And teach succeeding ages from his tomb.

VII.

The sword of justice cautiously he sway'd,
His hand for ever held the balance right;
Each venial fault with pity he survey'd,
But Murder found no mercy in his sight.

VIII.

He knew when flatterers besiege a throne,
Truth seldom reaches to a monarch's ear;
Knew, if oppress'd a loyal people groan,
'Tis not the courtiers int'rest he should hear.

IX.

Hence, honest to his prince, his manly tongue,
The public wrong and loyalty convey'd,
While titled tremblers, ev'ry nerve unstrung,
Look'd all around, confounded and dis- [may'd.

X.

Look'd all around, astonish'd to behold
(Train'd up to flatt'ry from their early youth)
An artless, fearless citizen unfold
To royal ears, a mortifying truth.

XI.

Titles to him no pleasure could impart,
No bribes his rigid virtue could controul;
The star could never gain upon his heart,
Nor turn the tide of honour in his soul.

XII.

For this his name our hist'ry shall adorn,
Shall soar on Fame's wide pinions, all sub- [morn,
limes;
Till heaven's own bright, and never-dying
Absorbs our little particle of time.

THE EXPOSTULATION.

To DELIA, *by Lord* G. *Never before published.*

I.

FOR ever, O! merciless fair,
Will that cruel indifference endure,
Can those eyes look me into despair
And that heart be unwilling to cure?

II.

If I love will you doom me to die,
Or, if I adore you, upbraid?
Can that breast the least pity deny
To the wretch which your beauty has made?

III.

How oft what I felt to disguise
Has my reason imperiously strove,
Till my soul almost fell from my eyes,
In the tears of the tenderest love!

IV.

IV.

Till render'd unable to flow,
By the torture's exceſs which I bore,
That nature ſunk under the woe,
Or only recovered to more.

V.

Then Delia determine my fate,
Nor let me to madneſs be drove,
But, O! do not tell me you hate,
If you even reſolve not to love.

THE REPLY.

By Lady Mary S. *Never before publiſhed.*

I.

O! Ceaſe to mourn, unhappy youth,
Or think this boſom hard.
My tears, alas! muſt own your truth,
And wiſh it could reward.

II.

Th'exceſs of unabating woe,
This tortur'd breaſt endures,
Too well, alas! muſt make me know,
The pain that dwells in yours.

III.

Condemn'd like you to weep in vain,
I ſeek the darkeſt grove,
And fondly bear the ſharpeſt pain
Of never-hoping love.

IV.

My waſted day, in endleſs ſighs,
No ſound of comfort hears,
And morn but breaks on Delia's eyes
To wake her into tears.

V.

If ſleep ſhould lend her friendly aid,
In fancy I complain,
And hear ſomu ſad, ſome wretched maid,
Or ſee ſome perjur'd ſwain.

VI.

Then ceaſe thy ſuit, fond youth, O ceaſe,
Or blame the fates alone;
For how can I reſtore your peace,
Who quite have loſt my own?

The SUPERIORITY *of* ENGLAND.

Never before publiſhed.

WHILE every nation a pretenſion lays,
To endleſs glory, and immortal praiſe;
While France proclaims what wonders ſhe has done,
And Spain exalts her empire o'er the ſun *;
While the bleak north its native valour boaſts,
And Afric triumphs in her tawney hoſts;
Her greatneſs too, let fair Britannia call,
And prove ſhe ſoars ſuperior to them all—
Wide-ſpreading commerce and induſtrious trade,
The firſt foundation of her grandeur laid.
On this great baſe how quickly has ſhe roſe,
The terror, ſcourge and envy of her foes,
Attain'd high fortune's uppermoſt degree,
Queen of the iſles, and miſtreſs of the ſea—
Thus great, what ſoldiers, ſtateſmen has ſhe bred,
Look o'er the records of illuſtrious dead—
Of living heroes, ſhe need ſcarcely talk,
Who knows not Granby—or who loves not Hawke?
From time's firſt being has ſhe not poſſeſs'd
The nobleſt virtues of the human breaſt?
Diſtinguiſh'd ſhone both merciful and brave,
And no leſs prompt to conquer than to ſave.
Let other nations, arrogantly vain,
Swell on the extenſion of a wider reign,
The nobleſt objects of a Briton's aim,
Are juſtice, honour, liberty and fame.
He ſcorns deceit, hypocriſy or art,
And has the beſt of empires in his heart—
Hail to that gracious, to that godlike youth,
The heir of virtue and the child of truth,
Whom Britain ſees exalted on her throne,
And calls with honeſt gratitude her own;
At once ordain'd by heaven's ſupreme decree,
To make her happy and to keep her free.
Beneath his rule the growing arts ſhall ſpread,
And ſcience raiſe her conſecrated head;
Decaying taſte again reſume its ſtand,
And ſmiling plenty flouriſh round the land.
O! if the fates on Britain's prayer would ſmile,
And guard indeed the welfare of her iſle;
Still may they take our monarch to their care'
Still watch protective o'er the royal fair,
And give the minions who ſurround the throne,
Minds no leſs pure and upright than their own.

True Nobility and Falſe.

I.

NOT all that are *accounted* great
Deſerve to bear *that* name:
The wicked, tho' in *higheſt* ſeat,
To *greatneſs* have no claim,

II.

The *ſtar* that ſhines on guilty breaſt,
Or an illuſtrious *pearl*,
May decorate the outward *veſt*,
And tell us "there's an *earl!*"

III.

But ſtrip him of the brilliant veſt,
And ſhew the real man:
And when the borrowed light's ſuppreſt,
Admire him if you can.

IV.

A *ſervile* world may cringe and bow,
And homage pay to names:
A *ſervile* world, we can't but know,
Are mean in all their aims.

V.

'Tis *Virtue* ſolid worth imparts,
And dignifies the *Peer*:
Ye *Nobles*, then! prepare your hearts,
And graſp *true* goodneſs *there!*

* *The Spaniards ſtile their monarch, king of the ſun, becauſe that planet riſes and ſets in his dominions.*

The

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THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, June 27.

Motion was made in the court of King's-Bench, Weſtminſter hall, for a new trial of Mr. Almon, (ſee page 323) on an affidavit made by the foreman of the jury, of his doubts how far a maſter is anſwerable for the tranſactions of a ſervant without his knowledge: when after long arguments on both ſides, the motion was over-ruled by the court; ſo that the verdict ſtands confirmed.

THURSDAY, 28.

About one o'clock, there was a terrible ſtorm of thunder and lightening in the neighbourhood of Doncaſter; at Badſworth, the lightening ſet fire to a large tree, which continued burning till the morning after; it likewiſe

likewiſe ſplit the pole which the weather-cock of Badſworth church was fixed to, into ſeveral pieces; then rolled up the lead at the top of the ſteeple; ſhivered the upper and lower belfry floors to pieces; broke three windows, and did other conſiderable damage.

WEDNESDAY, July 4.

The right honourable the lord-mayor, attended by the ſheriffs, &c. held a ward-mote in butchers-hall, Pudding-lane, for the election of an alderman for the ward of Billingſgate, in the room of the late lord-mayor of this city, and alderman of that ward; when Richard Oliver, eſq. was elected without oppoſition: after which he addreſſed himſelf to the inhabitants in a handſome ſpeech, which was received with great applauſe.

THURSDAY, 5.

This day came on in the court of King's Bench, Weſtminſter, before the right hon. the Lord Mansfield, the great cauſe between Lord G——— and his royal highneſs the D— of C———. The damages were laid at 100,000l. and a great number of witneſſes examined, which examination ended about two o'clock, when Mr. Dunning, counſel for his r—— h———, the defendant, recapitulated moſt of the material parts of the evidence, and obſerved thereupon, that though the intimacy of the accuſed parties had been ſufficiently proved not only by the witneſſes, but alſo by a variety of letters that paſſed between them, which were read in court, yet he aſſerted that the plaintiff had not brought any proof of the criminal act, for which the action was laid.

At ſeven o'clock in the evening the right hon. Lord Mansfield gave his charge to the jury, when they withdrew, and his lordſhip adjourned the court to his houſe in Bloomſbury-ſquare; exactly at ten the jury left the hall, and proceeded to his lordſhip's houſe, where they gave a verdict for the plaintiff with ten thouſand pounds damages.

This day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, when it was agreed to erect a marble ſtatue to the memory of the late lord-mayor, which is to be placed over the ſheriffs court, and a committee, of ſix aldermen and twelve commoners, is appointed to carry the ſame into immediate execution.

A motion was then made, and unanimouſly paſſed, that the committee appointed have liberty to draw on the chamberlain for any ſum not exceeding 1000l. for the carrying the whole of this teſtimony into execution.

The above ſtatue is to be erected over the ſheriffs court, in Guildhall.

FRIDAY, 6.

His majeſty in council was this day pleaſed to order, tha the parliament, which ſtands prorogued to Thurſday the 19th of this inſtant July, ſhould be further prorogued to Tueſday the 25th day of September next.

WEDNESDAY, 11.

At noon came on at Guildhall the election of a member to ſerve in parliament for this city, in the room of the late William Beckford, Eſq.

The lord-mayor excuſed his attendance, as he was obliged to attend the ſeſſions at the Old Baily. The court being opened by the ſheriffs, and the writ read by Mr. Raincock, (in the abſence of the recorder, who as well as the lord-mayor was at the Old Baily) he informed the livery, that he ſhould, as was always uſual, put up all the aldermen in order who were not already in parliament.

On this, Mr. Alderman Wilkes delivered in a note, which was read, wherein he inſiſted on his name not being put up, looking on himſelf as legal repreſentative for the county of Middleſex; which was received with univerſal applauſe. The aldermen were then put up in order (leaving out Mr. Wilkes,) whoſe names were received with applauſes or groans, as they were reſpected by their fellow citizens. Laſt of all the name of Richard Oliver, eſq. was called over, when there was a general holding up of hands, on which he was declared by the ſheriffs duly elected with the loudeſt acclamations. Mr. Oliver then came forwards, and addreſſed himſelf to the livery in a ſpeech on the occaſion.

"Favoured as I have been, and now honoured by you, gentlemen of the livery, my words cannot ſufficiently expreſs my ſentiments of gratitude for your early and as yet unmerited confidence repoſed in me by the choice you have unanimouſly made of me as your repreſentative in parliament. To your general and warm ſupport it is owing that I have not had an opponent; and this circumſtance is moſt pleaſing to me, becauſe it proves that your ſpirit is not to be influenced or overruled whenever you think proper to unite in the free exerciſe of your rights.

I wiſh, gentlemen, that I had already given you any proofs that I ſhall not abuſe the truſt you have placed in me; but as I have not yet ſat in parliament, accept my aſſurances at preſent, that I will ever conſider myſelf as deputed by you for your benefit, and not for my own advantage: that as, in the courſe of my life I never have received or deſired, ſo, whether I have the honour to continue an alderman and repreſentative of this city or not, I never will accept, directly or indirectly, either place, penſion, emolument, contract, or gratification of any kind whatever, from the crown or its miniſters. My ſole motives of publick conduct ſhall be the advancement of the publick welfare, and the reaſonable honeſt hope of your approbation, free from every other influence or conſideration. I ſhall be obedient to the inſtructions you have a right to give to the ſervants you appoint. I will contribute my ſhare in any manner to render juſtice to the freeholders of

of Middleſex, and in them to all the other counties and boroughs in Great-Britain, for the injury they have all received by being unlawfully and moſt dangerouſly deprived of a repreſentative in parliament, who has been duly and repeatedly elected by thoſe who alone have and ought to have the right of election. I am confident, gentlemen, that your only ſecurity againſt the abuſe of that power, which you intruſt to your repreſentatives, muſt be a frequent appeal to you by ſhortening the duration of parliament: by an effective, not a nugatory place and penſion bill: by an adequate and true repreſentation throughout the kingdom. For either and all of theſe ſecurities to the people my vote ſhall moſt chearfully be given, and my endeavours moſt ſtrenuouſly employed whenever the happy time comes (and through the perſevering virtue of you, my fellow citizens, it muſt come) that theſe eſſential points can be obtained.—I will uſe my utmoſt endeavours to remove the juſt complaints of America, which operate to your preſent diſadvantage in a commercial connexion, as well as in a political view; for the ſame ſyſtem of injuſtice and deſpotiſm, if eſtabliſhed againſt the Americans, will be exerciſed towards you; and the principles of fair government forbid that they ſhould be taxed without repreſentation, as much as that the people of this country ſhould pay taxes to which, or to the continuance of which they have not conſented.

I will endeavour, gentlemen, to the utmoſt of my abilities to act up to the ſtation in which you have placed me. My life will be happily employed if I ſhall ever be able to render you ſervices in any meaſure equal to thoſe of your late much-lamented repreſentative, whoſe memory will be dear to me, as it is to every good citizen: but though I ſhould fail in theſe wiſhes, I can at leaſt promiſe you in full confidence that I will equal him in the integrity of his heart, and in the independence of his ſpirit."

SATURDAY, 14.

His majeſty has been pleaſed to direct, that the iſland of Dominica ſhould be erected into a government ſeparate from the general government of the ſouthern Caribbee iſlands, of which it before made a part: and to appoint Sir William Young, bart. to be governor in chief.

TUESDAY, 17.

A court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Richard Oliver, Eſq; was ſworn in alderman of Billingſgate Ward, after which the lord-mayor entertained him, and the following aldermen, in an elegant manner at the manſion-houſe, viz. Ladbroke, Alſop, Aſgil, Stephenſon, Turner, Croſby, Kennet, Peers, Naſh, Halliſax, Townſend, Wilkes and Roſſeter.

WEDNESDAY, 18.

About nine o'clock came on before Lord Mansfield and a ſpecial jury, the trial of Mr. Miller, for republiſhing Junius's letter to the k—in December laſt, in the London Evening Poſt. Only ſeven of the ſpecial jury attending, the defendant's attorney, Mr. Beardmore, complained to the court of the ſummonſes for the ſpecial jury not being iſſued in proper time, and that to his certain knowledge no ſummonſes were delivered on Tueſday at twelve o'clock. The court allowed the complaint to be juſt, but took no further notice of it. Five taleſmen, or common jurors, were taken out of the box; and the following is an accurate liſt of the jury.

Special.

Samuel Athawes, of Martin's-Lane.
Henry Voyſey, Clements-Lane.
Joſeph Lancaſter, Green-Lettice-Lane.
John Whitmore, Lawrence-Poultney-Lane.
Joſhua Redſhaw, St. Peter le Poor.
William Deviſme, Bartholomew-Lane.

Taleſmen.

William Cave of Farringdon Without.
William Waſher, Biſhopſgate Within.
George More, Farringdon.
Joſeph Woodward, Bell-Yard, Gracechurch-Street.
Richard Ayres, Farringdon.

Lord Mansfield's charge to the jury was certainly an *ingenious* one, as his lordſhip delivered a doctrine totally new (at leaſt it appeared ſo); he told them that the fact of publication was one and a material point under their conſideration, and the *tenor* of the information was the other; that the words ſcandalous, ſeditious, &c. were inferences of law drawn from the ſubject-matter of the information, and were not under their cognizance; that if they thought the publication proved, and agreed to the *tenor* of the paper as put on it in the information, viz. that the blanks were properly filled up, they would do right to find a general verdict, and bring him in *guilty*; that by ſo doing they would not make the libel, as, if the law did not find it libellous, judgement would not paſs upon it.

At ten minutes after twelve the jury went out, and between ſeven and eight o'clock brought in their verdict, NOT GUILTY.

As ſoon as the jury were locked up, the trial of Mr. Baldwin, for reprinting the ſame paper in the St. James's Chronicle, came on: the jury were as follows:

Special.

Edward Green, of Cullum-Street, merchant.

John Walter, of Fenchurch-Buildings, merchant.

John Hutchinſon, of Fenchurch-Street, merchant.

George Wheatley, of St. Clements-Lane, merchant.

Benjamin Winthorp, of Laurence-Poultney-Lane, merchant.

Thomas Wilkinſon, of the ſame, merchant.

Thomas Cook, of Lothbury, merchant.

Taleſmen.

William Hamilton, cooper,

Thomas Brown, Shoemaker, Fenchurch-Street.

William Benſon, chaſer.

William Ferguſon.

William Pike, upholſterer.

Lord Mansfield obſerved, that it was granted by the defendant's counſel, that the blanks were rightly filled up, otherwiſe they would have objected to the manner in which it was done. "If you find him guilty (ſays he) your verdict eſtabliſhes the fact. If you do not think it a libel, he may move in an arreſt of judgement. The epithets, falſe, ſcandalous, and malicious, are at preſent all words of courſe. If the writing be found a libel, they are inferences of law. If you think it a libel, and the evidence ſufficient, you muſt bring him in guilty."

The jury were unanimous in their verdict on this trial, and their whole conſideration was the criminal intention of the printer: they withdrew about three, and returned a little after four, finding the defendant NOT GUILTY.

Theſe verdicts it is thought will operate in favour of Meſs. Woodfall and Almon, lately tried on the ſame matter. See p. 323.

The trial of Grieve, the pawnbroker, for ſetting his houſe on fire, came on at the Old-Baily, when a queſtion of law ariſing, whether the partition or box in his ſhop erected for the privacy of his buſineſs, which was ſet fire to, was a part of his dwelling-houſe; and it being argued by the counſel on both ſides, the court were of opinion, that ſuch partition was no part of his dwelling-houſe, and the jury accordingly acquitted him.

FRIDAY, 20.

Was determined before the lords commiſſioners of the great ſeal, in Lincoln's-Inn Hall, the cauſe between the proprietors of Covent-Garden theatre. The bill was brought by the plaintiffs Meſſrs. Harris, Dagge, and Leake, againſt Mr. Colman and Mrs. Powell, the defendants, praying that certain articles of agreement, dated May 14, 1767, under which Mr. Colman had aſſumed the management of the theatre, might be ſet aſide; and that Mr. Colman might be reſtrained from acting in any manner in the buſineſs of the theatre, independent of the participation and concurrence of the plaintiffs, or that ſome proper perſon, or perſons, might be appointed for managing the theatre, and for receiving the profits; and that an account might be taken of the profits from the 9th of September, 1768, and that the ſhare belonging to the complainant Mr. Harris, might be paid to him, and the remainder of the money in hand, ariſing, or to ariſe, from the theatre, might be paid into court, ſubject to farther order, and there the defendants might make ſatisfaction to the plaintiffs for their ſhares of all damages ariſing from the miſconduct of the defendants ſince the 9th of Sept. 1768.

After a full hearing of five days, in the courſe of which the ſeveral points were moſt ably argued by the counſel on both ſides, the court diſmiſſed the bill, as to every part of the above prayer, except what related to the article of damage, in regard to which the court was pleaſed to retain the bill, and reſerve coſts for a twelvemonth, with liberty to the plaintiffs in the mean time, to bring their action at law for any damages pretended to have ariſen to the theatre by any act of Mr. Colman, done after the diſapprobation of the plaintiffs in writing, expreſſed between the 9th of Sept. 1768, and the time of their filing the bill, which was in February 1769.

MONDAY, 23.

Was heard in the court of chancery the cauſe which has been ſome years depending between Mr. Millar, late a bookſeller in London, and Mr. Taylor, bookſeller at Berwick, for vending a pirated edition of Mr. Thomſon's ſeaſons, when the lords commiſſioners of the great ſeal were pleaſed to decree, that Mr. Taylor ſhould account to Mr. Millar's executors for all that he had ſold, and farther to decree a perpetual injunction againſt Mr. Taylor. Thus the queſtion about literary property is finally cloſed, which is a matter of great concern to many of the bookſellers in London, who have given large ſums of money to authors for their writings; and the bookſellers in town and country will do well to take warning, that they offend not by ſelling any pirated editions of books.

TUESDAY, 24.

This day the right hon. the Lord Mayor and the other repreſentatives of this city in parliament, accompanied by Peter Roberts, Eſq; the city remembrancer, waited upon the lords of the treaſury to treat for the exchange of a piece of ground in St. George's-fields, for the ſcite of the preſent Fleet-priſon. If this plan ſhould be carried into execution, the Fleet-market will be removed to the ſpot where the priſon now ſtands, and a grand communication be opened between the northern and ſouthern counties.

IRELAND.

Galway, June 18. While we here ſcarce know any thing of ſummer except the length of days, it muſt give no ſmall pleaſure to hear, that in and about Dublin (and we hope in moſt of the eaſtern parts of this kingdom) they are bleſſed with fine ſeaſonable weather. With us it is quite otherwiſe. Boiſterous, rough, and piercing winds, with cold and frequent rains, have hitherto ſupplied the place of the fine, pleaſant, warm weather, uſual and natural at the time of the year, inſomuch, that though now mid-ſummer, a fire is as agreeable, and almoſt as neceſſary, as at any time in March laſt; nor can we be much ſurprized at this change in our climate, when by letters from Bourdeaux of the 19th of May, it is affirmed the weather was then as unnaturally ſevere on that coaſt as it had been ſince the remarkable inundation

undation which happened there in the month of March laſt, and which will be for ever remb ered in thoſe parts.

BIRTHS.

May 19. THE lady of John Smith, Eſq; of a ſon.

June 15. Lady of John Williams, Eſq; of Panthowell, Carmarthenſhire, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

May, 24. JOHN Waller, of Feverſham, Eſq; to Miſs Kerton—Mr. Lloyd, Slop-ſeller, to Miſs Homan—The Rev. Dr. Frampton, to Miſs Arbuthnot—Thomas Tillingham, Eſq; to Miſs Groſſet—27. John Milton, Eſq; to Miſs Perry—28. Thomas Lloyd, Eſq; clerk of the Cuſtom-Houſe at Edinburgh, to Miſs Johnſon—29. Joſeph Clarke, Eſq; to Miſs Meadows—Mr. James Young, Surgeon, to Miſs Key—Mr. Gilchriſt, Apothecary, to Miſs Hammond—Harbord Lee, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Biſhop—Mr. Francis Newberry, junior, to Miſs Raikes—Mr. Routh, Grocer, to Miſs Forteſcue—Mr. Wright, of Birmingham, to Miſs Law—John Ogle, Eſq; to Miſs Williams—Mr. Smith, to Miſs Draper—Mr. Joſeph Cockfield, to Miſs Maria Beck.

June, 3. John Fenwick, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Cave—4. The Rev. Mr. Ireland, to Miſs Watkins—Colonel Clements, to Miſs Webb—Mr. Nicholas Roſer, Stone Maſon, to Miſs Stokes—Joſeph Hare, Eſq; to Miſs Anne Elizabeth Sanders—Mr. Kerchever Thompſon, Merchant at Boſton, Lincolnſhire, to Miſs Stokes—7. Sir John Wrotteſly, bart. brother to her grace the Ducheſs of Grafton, to the Hon. Miſs Courtenay, one of the maids of honour to her Majeſty —— Mr. Eades, ſhip-chandler, to Miſs Bowles——Mr. Charles Welſborne, to Miſs Agg——James Whitſhed, Eſquire, to Miſs Henry—9. Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; alderman of London, to Miſs Nancy Meredith —Mr. Scott, linen-draper, to Miſs Peggy Hamilton—George Terray, Eſq; to Miſs Dorothy Reeves—Edward Benton, Eſq; to Miſs Noyes—Bennet Langton, Eſq; to the counteſs of Rothes—14. Robert Baniſter, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Spackman—Richard Ottley, Eſq; to Miſs Young—Mr. John Hopkins, Attorney, to Miſs Ann Smith—Richard Thorne, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Grove—John Boot, Eſq; timber merchant, and builder, to Miſs Clifton—James Child, Eſq; to Miſs Maria-Artimeſia-Phillippa Phillipps—Mr. Samuel Raynes, to Miſs Kitty Minnitt—22. Mr. Charles Mackenzie, to Miſs Oilman, to Miſs Knight—24. John Bolton, Eſq; to Miſs Alicia Manning—Mr. John Vincent, gold worker, to Miſs Ann Judith Covenant.

DEATHS.

May, 23. PHILIP Haughton James, Eſq;—Mrs. Barbault—24. Mr. James Weſterman—Lady Hudſon—Mr. Alderſey, formerly maſter of the looking-glaſs manufactory in Aldermanbury—25. William Winfield, Eſq;—Mrs. Mary Litchfield, aged 108—At Calcutta, Captain Thomas Dundas, ſon to the late Lord Preſident Arniſton—Alexander Lord Colvill of Culroſs, rear admiral of the white ſquadron—Mr. Turnbull Frohock—Mr. Worthy, Attorney—Joſeph Smith Eſq;—Maſter Anthony Richardſon Bacon, only ſon to Anthony Bacon, Eſq;—27. Edward Ottley Eſq;—Mrs. Maſſey, granddaughter to Lord Molyneux—28. Mrs. Dorcas Parſons, a widow lady—The lady of the Lord Biſhop of Clogher—Captain Davidſon, of the royal Welch Fuzileers—Mr. John Atkinſon, aged 90—Mr. Benjamin Lee, Apothecary—Mr. Jonathan Skull—James Ravencroft, Eſq;—Mrs. Pitts—Mr. Richard Dickerſon—Edward Lloyd, Eſq;—The Rev. Granville Wheeler, Prebendary of Southwell—James Collins, Eſq;—31. Mr. Storer, Perfumer.

June 1. James Bowland, Eſq;—John Tregarthen, Eſq; Mr. Bennet of the chamberlain's office Guildhall—Mr. John Waldron, watchmaker—Mrs. Baldwin—Mr. Hymus, one of the arts-maſters of Bridewell—Mr. Beaumont—Mr. Thomas Grace—Mr. Thomas Bernard—William Martin, Eſq;—Daniel Boone, Eſq;—Andrew Abdey, Eſq;—The Rev. John Wentworth, M. A. rector of Snargate and vicar of Brenſett, both in Romney-marſh—the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Howe, brother of Lord Chedworth—Mr. Broderip, organiſt of Hereford cathedral—Mr. John Turner, brandy-merchant—Mrs. Humphrys, —Mr. George Cheſter, watch-maker—Mr. William Ruggles—7. Sir Joſeph Yates, Knt. one of the judges of the court of common pleas—Mr. Morgan, wine-merchant—Mr. Smith, maſter of the union coffee-houſe in Cornhill—Mr. Hugh Deane, linen-draper—9. Mrs. Gunning, houſe-keeper of Somerſet houſe, and mother of the preſent ducheſs of Hamilton—10. Samuel Joynes, Eſq;—At Boſton, Lincolnſhire, Mr. Worley, Bookſeller—Mr. Scrimſhire, attorney—11. The Right Hon. George Cholmondeley, earl of Cholmondeley—Mr. Benjamin Bocock, Stationer—Miſs Haberdy—Mr. Bethell, leather-ſeller—Mrs. Charlotte Browne—Henry Archer, Eſq;—James Hardcaſtle, Eſq;—William Clement, Eſq;—13. Richard Fuller, Eſq;—14. William Briſtow, Eſq;—Mr. Humphrey Harford, coal-merchant—Miſs Frances Bernard, ſiſter to Sir Robert Bernard—15. James Maſſey, Eſq;—Mr. Joſeph Bone, confectioner to his Majeſty—Mr. Haſtlet, Surgeon—Mr. Thorn, maſter of the Horn Tavern, Fleet-Street—Mrs. Lockwood—18. Wm. Alexander, Eſq;—Mrs. Jones—

George

George Thawyer, Eſq;—Sir James Cotten, Bart.—Samuel Ingham, Eſq;—The lady of John Machin, Eſq;—Richard Edwards, Eſq;—21. Mr. Charles Smith, Painter—22. Philip Carteret Webb, Eſq;—Mr. Dominic Pile, apothecary—Mr. Thomas Gurney, ſhorthand writer—The Rev. John Rolleſton—Thomas Tracy, Eſq;—John Pym, Eſq;—Dr. Akenſide, author of many celebrated literary productions—25. John Saunders, Eſq; packer, and deputy of Baſſiſhaw Ward.

July 6. Lady Peſhall at Hawn, Salop, relict of Sir Thomas, Bart. and mother of Sir John, the preſent Bart.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Henry Mayer, A. M. to the rectory of Cottingham in Northamptonſhire.—Rev. Geo. Lynch, M. A. vicar of Lympne, to the rectory of Cheriton, near Hythe—Rev. Rob. Engliſh, vicar of St. Andrew's in Suffolk, to the living of Horsford, near Norwich—Rev. John Pigott, M. A. to the vicarage of Gilling, in the county and dioceſe of York.—Rev. Tho. Trevor, M. A. to the vicarage of Ruabon, in the county of Denbigh and dioceſe of St. Aſaph—Rev. William Clubbe, rector of Flowton, to the vicarage of Brandeſton in Suffolk—Rev. John Hume, M. A. to the vicarage of Gillingham, with the chapels of Motcombe, Eaſtover and Weſtover, in the county of Dorſet and dioceſe of Briſtol—The Rev. George Lowther, B. A. to the vicarage of Charlton Claywood, in the county and dioceſe of York—William Barford, clerk, M. A. canon or prebendary of the cathedral and metropolitical church of Canterbury.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

EDWARD Craſton, Eſq; to be captain of a company in the 13th regiment of foot; Alexander Neſbit, Eſq; ſucceeds him as captain-lieutenant in the ſaid regiment—Col. Moraſco Frederick, from half-pay, to be colonel of the 54th regiment of foot—Major George Ainſlie, of the firſt regiment of light dragoons, to be lieutenant-colonel of that regiment; Capt. David Dundaſs to be major in the ſaid regiment; and Capt. Lieutenant Parkins ſucceeds Major Dundaſs as captain: who is ſucceeded by Lieutenant John Floyd, as captain-lieutenant—Captain Ruthven to the Glory at Portſmouth; and Capt. Alms to the Montreal—Hugh Dove, Eſq; to be a lieutenant in the royal regiment of horſe-guards, and Alexander Forbes, Gent. ſucceeds Mr. Dove as cornet in that regiment—Firſt battalion royal regiment of foot, Major James Dalrymple is appointed to be lieutenant-colonel—ditto, Capt. Thomas Fraſer to be major—8th regiment of foot, Captain Lieut. Theophilus Dame to be captain—ditto Lieut. George Forſter to be captain-lieutenant—22d regiment of foot, Major James Abercromby, from half-pay, to be lieutenant-colonel—36th regiment of foot, Major Alan Campbell, from half-pay, to be major—37th regiment of foot, Captain John Gordon, from half-pay, to be captain—43d regiment of foot, Captain William Stewart, of the 8th regiment of dragoons, to be captain—65th regiment of foot, Lieut. John Watſon to be quarter-maſter—68th regiment of foot, Enſign Thomas Armſtrong, of the 35th regiment of foot, to be fort-major of Dartmouth.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PAris, May 18. There has been an inſurrection at Tours, on account of the ſcarcity of bread. The intendant it ſeems has been obliged to ſteal away by night; and the archbiſhop is coming to court, to interpoſe his good offices on behalf of the people. The calamity is ſtill greater in the Limoſin and Marche, where it is computed upwards of 4000 perſons have died of poverty and famine. The miniſtry are employed in the means of remedying theſe great calamities; and corn is bringing into different ports; but it will require time to circulate it through the different places where the want of it has been ſo grievouſly felt.

Paris, June 3. The fireworks which were exhibited on Wedneſday evening, in the place of Louis the XVth. on occaſion of the Dauphin's marriage, ended in a diſmal cataſtrophe by the crowd all preſſing to get away at one and the ſame time. Several perſons of the firſt condition, who were endeavouring to get to their carriages, were bruiſed, and trodden under foot; and ſo great was the confuſion that coaches were overturned, and horſes ſmothered; 137 dead bodies were expoſed the next day to be owned, among which are two chevaliers de St. Louis.

"The dreadful accident was owing to two cauſes, which, if our magiſtrates had taken the neceſſary care to guard againſt, would have been prevented. In the firſt place, there was no ſcaffold erected for the convenience of the ſpectators; and in the next, the communications between the place de Louis and the Boulevards, which conſiſt of three ſtreets, were in a manner blocked up; that on the left hand, the Rue la Bonne Morue, being narrow, was rendered impaſſable by the coaches; that on the right, called Rue St. Florentin, in which the Count St. Florentin, ſecretary of ſtate, has his reſidence, and in whoſe department the care of this metropolis is, and by whoſe order the fireworks were exhibited; for the conveniency of himſelf and friends his excellency would not permit the populace to paſs, and this being the principal thoroughfare from the place de Louis, where the fireworks were exhibited, to the Boulevards, there was only the middle ſtreet free for foot paſſengers, and

and all the crowd preſſing at once after the fireworks were over to ſee the booths illuminated, in croſſing the Rue St. Honore the melancholy cataſtrophe began. In general they compute that 500 are killed, drowned in the Seine, or wounded. The pickpockets and robbers availed themſelves of the confuſion; and many ladies had their ear-rings torn out of their ears.

"The accounts of this calamity are given differently by different perſons: the dead are ſaid to amount to five hundred, and the wounded to above two thouſand; but from the circumſtances of the caſe, it is impoſſible to be exact in theſe particulars.

"The parliament is to enquire into the conduct of the lieutenant of Police, &c. who are allowed to the 30th current to provide for their defence."

His moſt chriſtian majeſty has ordered 100,000 livres to be expended towards the relief of the unfortunate perſons who were hurt, or have loſt their relations in the confuſion on the night of the city fireworks. The dauphineſs and the meſdames have alſo contributed.

By a private letter from France we learn, the third day after her marriage, the dauphineſs went to pay a viſit to her aunt, the princeſs Louiſa, who has retired into the Carmelite nunnery at St. Dennis. That religious order is prodigiouſly ſevere, and the noviciate remarkably ſo. When the dauphineſs was received by the princeſs, ſhe was conducted to her cell by an old nun, and no other attendant, except Madame Sophia, the king of France's ſecond daughter. The Princeſs Louiſa opened the door of the cell herſelf. She appeared in the habit of a novice of the order, in a flannel ſhift and wooden ſhoes, without ſtockings. She never touches either milk or butter, and fleſh meat but twice a week; and during the laſt quarter of her noviciate, ſhe will not taſte it at all. Her royal highneſs's bed is a matraſs on the floor, with a ſingle coverlid. She ſleeps but five hours in the four-and-twenty, and will not take off her cloaths when ſhe lies down, refuſing any indulgence on account of her rank. She preſented the dauphineſs with a ſmall crucifix of gold, ſet with diamonds, which belonged to the queen her mother, and was the only thing of value ſhe had left herſelf. She had a crucifix made of box wood, which ſhe immediately hung to her breaſt inſtead of it.

Paris, June 8. They write from Aumal, in Normandy, that on the 26th of laſt month, they had there a moſt terrible ſtorm of rain, hail, and thunder, which laſted from two in the afternoon till eight at night. The torrents that fell from the neighbouring mountains poured into the city to ſuch a degree, that they tore up the pavement of moſt of the ſtreets, threw down the bridges and a great number of houſes, with part of the college, the ruins of which were carried away to two or three hundred toiſes diſtance. Eight or ten periſhed by the diſaſter, which has entirely ruined more than ſixty families. The havock occaſioned by it extends into the country for about two leagues in width, where a great number of cattle have been loſt, and not the ſmalleſt hopes of a harveſt remain.

Paris, June 15. The pleaſing behaviour and extraordinary affability of the dauphineſs, gain her univerſal admiration. With the king's permiſſion ſhe diſpenſes with ſeveral points of ceremony, inviting her brothers and ſiſters and her aunts to ſup with her as often as ſhe pleaſes; and her royal highneſs goes to ſee them with the ſame freedom. She rides out with a maſter of the horſe, and walks about unattended with ſervants with that freedom which is ſuitable to her lively diſpoſition, and at the ſame time conducive to her health.

HOLLAND.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague, June 18.

"A miſunderſtanding has long ſubſiſted between this republick and the elector palatine, the foundation of which was owing to ſome contraband proceedings on the part of the ſubjects of his ſerene electoral highneſs, in conſequence of which much altercation has enſued; ſome ſugars belonging to them have been detained at Rotterdam; the elector has ſhut up the navigation of the Rhine againſt the Dutch, and the ſtates have forbid their ſubjects to have any intercourſe with thoſe of the elector.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, May 29. On Sunday laſt the queen Sophia Magdalena, dowager of Chriſtian the ſixth, and grand-mother to the preſent king of Denmark, died at the palace of Chriſtianſbourg, in the 70th year of her age.

Ruſſian War with the Turks.

Venice, May 5. The accounts we receive from the Morea are very uncertain; but this we know, that many rich people, with all their valuables, have left that country, and many others are preparing to do the ſame. We are alſo aſſured, that the Ruſſians have not yet got poſſeſſion of any capital places; they are not yet ſufficient in number to undertake a formal ſiege. They ſay that all the Turks who ſurrender themſelves to the Ruſſians are protected and diſarmed, but thoſe who fight againſt them are ſure to be cut to pieces whenever they fall into their hands. Beſides the Manotes, many perſons of diſtinction have joined themſelves to the Ruſſians, who are doing every thing in their power to make a univerſal inſurrection of the people againſt the Turks, and it ſeems as if they intended to plunder Corintho, under the command of the Ruſſian General.

According to letters from Naples, the war in Greece is carried on with much bloodſhed and horror. At Patras, the two hundred Albanians, having advanced before break of

day

day up to the gates, ſet fire to them, by which means the whole town, to the very houſes of the conſuls, was entirely conſumed. During the confuſion, the Turkiſh garriſon from the citadel fell upon the poor inhabitants and put them all to the ſword, excepting the women and children, whom they carried into ſlavery. The conſuls eſcaped on board ſome veſſels, with a few of their effects. At Navarino, the Ruſſians having ſprung a mine, the garriſon, conſiſting of 700 Turks, made a ſally, but were all cut to pieces. At Salonica, a fire having broke out, by which two hundred houſes were deſtroyed, the Turks, who attributed this fire to the natives, being joined by the Jews, fell upon them, and put them to the ſword.

Venice, May 19. The face of affairs ſeems entirely changed in the Morea. Coron is again in the hands of the Turks, who are recovered of the conſternation into which they were thrown on the firſt deſcent of the Ruſſians. While they were buſyed with the Epirotes in retaking Patras, advice was brought them, that 4000 Mainotes were marching toward Achaia. The Ottomans directly advanced to meet them, and killed 2000 of them on the ſpot, the reſt being totally diſperſed. By this victory the whole duchy of Claren, of which Patras is the capital, is again ſubject to the Ottomans. All the letters likewiſe received from that Peninſula, as well as from Zante, bring, that an army of 60000 men, headed by a ſeraſkier, is already arrived at Corinth.

Leghorn, May 26. The crew of a Swediſh veſſel which came from Alexandria in 47 days ſay, that Egypt is cruelly ravaged by the plague. A Dutch veſſel, Capt. Sebandroff, ſet out from thence with 60 paſſengers, 13 of whom dying no place would receive that ſhip, not even Tunis; all the officers of health in Italy are on their guard to keep him off their coaſt. He arrived at Naples, but was driven from thence and eſcorted by an armed veſſel a conſiderable way from the iſland.

Conſtantinople. On the 13th of this month a fire broke out in the ſuburb of Topkan, at a Jew's, who being unwilling to profane the ſabbath, which was but juſt begun, would not oppoſe the progreſs of the flames, ſo that upwards of 500 houſes and ſhops were reduced to aſhes.

Peterſbourg, June 6. This court has received an account from Count Orlow, dated from before Coron in the Morea, the 9th of April, mentioning, that he arrived at Vitula, the ſeaport of Maina, the 28th of February, with three ſhips, one pink, and one other veſſel; that Capt. Barkow, from Bardania, had routed 1000 Turks, and purſued them to Miſitra, and attacked that town; that the enemy had retired from the town and caſtle; that Capt. Barkow had plundered the ſame after two days ſiege, and taken 2000 Turks priſoners; that Prince Peter Dolgorucki has taken Arcadia and 2000 priſoners, with three pieces of cannon; that after this the fleet ſailed to Coron, where Count Orlow landed and attacked the fortreſs, which defends itſelf ſtill, and that all the Morea is in the utmoſt confuſion. Our troops are well and contented; the rear Admiral Jelmanow is ſafe arrived in the Morea with a bomb-veſſel; Mr. Hannibal is diſpatched with two men of war to attack Navarino.

Trieſt, June 10. The affairs of the Ruſſians in the Morea are at preſent in a very favourable way. They have beaten three bodies of Turks, one of ſeven, one of eight, and one of 10,000 men, of whom 700, 1700, and 3000 are left dead on the field; the Ruſſians and Greeks have loſt nearly the ſame number, but this their loſs was ſoon replaced by treble the number of Greeks. The Ruſſians are maſters of the whole Peninſula, except Malvaſia and Napoli di Romania, which fort is ſtill beſieging. Theſe accounts may be depended upon.

B-- K--S.

WILLIAM Ching of Kirkhampton, in Cornwall, mercer and grocer.
Robert Jones, late of Cheſhunt, in Hertfordſhire, but now of Iſlington, in Middleſex, cordwainer.
John Crooke, late of Watling-ſtreet, London, ſilkman.
Edward Yalden, of Chertſey, in Surry, coal-merchant.
William Moffatt, of Watling-ſtreet, London, factor.
William Paice, jun. late of Reading, but now of the King's Bench priſon, barge-maſter and coal-merchant.
Benjamin Moſes, of Mount's court, Gravel-lane, Houndſditch, London, and Moſes Benjamin, of Whitechapel-road, Middleſex, merchants and partners.
John Vining Heron, of Portſmouth, merchant.
Matthew Froſt, of Exeter, ſerge-maker.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

IN our laſt Magazine we aſſigned a reaſon for declining the Latin verſes from Groſvenor Square.

The poem entitled PERSFIELD *is too long for the preſent month, but it ſhall appear the firſt opportunity.*

We could not comply with the correſpondent's requeſt, who requeſted our inſertion of all the letters between a certain celebrated lady and a royal perſonage; we have given thoſe that were read in court, together with an ample account of the trial, and ſuch other of the letters as were neither tediouſly the ſame or occaſioned an unintereſting prolixity.

A. B. on the expediency of equal repreſentation in our next.

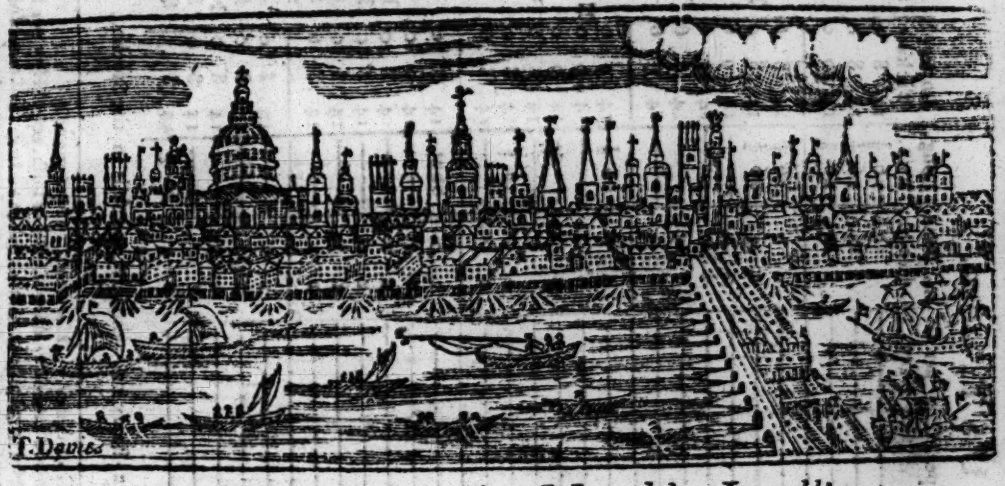
M. M. is received and ſhall be properly regarded.

A. T's. theatrical criticiſm is not ſufficiently correct for publication.

ARISTARCHUS's *anſwer to Dr. Buſby in our next.*

A variety of correſpondents are come to hand, who ſhall be conſidered the earlieſt opportunity.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



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WITH

A PORTRAIT OF EDMUND BURKE, ESQ.

And an humourous Scene in the LAME LOVERS.

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Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced	3 ½ per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	154 ⅛			84 ⅜	85	86 ⅞	85 ⅞			96 ¼			1 19	26 ⅜	14 8 6	N. W.	Fair
27	154		Shut	84 ⅜		86 ⅞	86	90 ⅝	100 ⅛	96 ⅜			1 19	26 ½	14 8 0	N	Fair
28	154 ⅛			84 ⅜		86 ⅞	85 ⅞	90 ⅛		96 ⅛			1 19	26 ⅝	14 10 0	S. W.	Cloudy
29	Sunday															S. W.	Cloudy
30	154 ⅛			84 ⅜	85 ¼	87	86	90 ¾		96 ¼			2 0	26 ⅜	14 8 6	N. W.	Cloudy
31	154 ¼			84 ⅜		87	86			96 ⅛			2 1	26 ½	14 8 0	N. W.	Cloudy
1	142 ⅛					86 ⅞	85 ⅞			96			2 1		14 9 6	S E	Fair
2	153	227 ½				86 ⅞	85 ⅞			96			2 0		14 9 6	S.	Fair
3	154					86 ⅝	85 ⅝			96 ⅛			1 19		14 9 6	N. W.	Faie
4						86 ⅝	85 ⅝			96 ¼			2 0		14 9 6	E.	Fair
5	Sunday															E.	Fair
6	153 ½	229 ¼			85 ⅞	86 ⅝	85 ⅞	90 ¾		96 ⅛			2 1	26 ½	14 9 0	N. E.	Fair
7	153 ¼				85 ⅛	86 ⅞	85 ⅞			96 ⅛			2 0		14 9 0	N. N. E.	Fair
8	153 ¼	228 ¼		84 ⅛		86 ⅝	85 ⅞			96			2 0		14 9 0	E.	Fair
9					85 ¼	86 ⅜	85 ⅛		101	95 ⅞			2 0		14 8 6	Calm	Fair
10		229		84 ⅛	85 ⅛	86 ⅜	85 ¼	90 ¾		96 ⅛			2 0	26 ⅛	14 8 0	E.	Fair
11						86 ¼	85 ¼	90 ¾	101	96 ¼			2 0		14 8 6	S W.	Fair
12	Sunday															S W.	Fair
13	153 ¼			84 ⅝	85 ⅛	86 ¼	85 ⅞			96			2 0	Shut	14 8 6	S W	Fair
14	153 ⅜				85 ¼	86 ¼	85 ⅞			26			2 1		14 9 0	S. E.	Rain
15	152 ½			84 ⅛			86			95 ⅜			2 1		14 8 0	N. E.	Rain
16	151 ½			84 ⅜		86 ⅞	83 ¾			95 ⅝			2 0		14 8 c	N. E.	Rain
17				84 ⅜			85 ¼			95 ½			2 1		14 8 0	S. W.	Rain
18					85 ⅛		85 ¼			95 ⅝			2 2		14 8 6	S. W.	Cloudy
19	Sunday															S. W.	Fair
20	153			84 ⅛	84 ¾		85 ⅝			96 ¼			2 3		14 8 0	S. W.	Fair
21	153			84 ⅜			85 ⅝	90 ½		96 ⅜			2 3		14 8 0	S W	Hot
22		227			84 ⅝					95 ½			2 4		14 8 0	N. W.	Hot
23							85 ½						2 4		14 8 0	S W	Hot
24						25	85 ¼	90	100 ½	95			2 4	26 ¼	14 8 3	S. W.	Hot

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10
FEB
45



Humourous Scene in the LAME-LOVER.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For AUGUST, 1770.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THOUGH ſince the exhibition of Mr. Foote's LAME LOVER, the wits have been very merry, and repeatedly told the world that this production was totally deficient in every theatrical requiſite, we cannot for our part behold it with an eye of ſuch ſeverity, or think it any way inferior to the beſt performances of that gentleman. To try the preſent piece by the rigid laws of dramatic compoſition is by no means equitable. Mr. Foote is a genius of a peculiar nature, and the town has always conſiderately made allowances for his peculiarities.—He has not ſucceeded as a writer ſo much by obſerving the rules, as by breaking them; humour, novelty, and character, are the ingredients we expect in a comedy from Mr. Foote; from other authors we require the more ſubſtantial articles of plot, ſentiment, and intereſt. In ſhort, to find fault with our modern Ariſtophanes on this occaſion for the very circumſtances, which originally eſtabliſhed him in our opinion, and to call upon him for leſſons of inſtruction when we *profeſſedly* attend him to *laugh*, argues a caprice in the public, not a diminution of Mr. Foote's literary character, and ſuch we fancy will be the opinion of our readers in a ſcene which we ſhall ſelect for their peruſal. This ſcene is the very entertaining one, where Mrs. Circuit and her company divert themſelves with the gentlemen of the long robe, while the Serjeant is concealed under his own gown, which has been placed with a wig block and a coif to repreſent him at the head of the table; Mrs. Circuit and her company having retired to equip themſelves for their reſpective parts.

Enter Serj. Circuit, *not perceiving a collation on the Table.*

Serj. So, my lord not being able to ſit, there was no occaſion for me. I can't put that girl's nonſenſe out of my head—My wife is young to be ſure, and loves pleaſure I own; but as to the *main* article, I have not the leaſt ground to ſuſpect her in that—No, no!—And then Sir Luke! my *prochain ami*, the deareſt friend I have in the—Heyday! [*ſeeing the collation*] What the deuce have we here?——A collation!——So, ſo——I ſee madam knows how to divert herſelf during my abſence. What's this! [*ſeeing the block*] Oh, ho! ha! ha! ha!—Well that's pretty enough I proteſt.—Poor girl, I ſee ſhe could not be happy without having ſomething at table that reſembled me. How pleaſed ſhe will be to find me here *in propriâ perſonâ!* By your leave, Mrs. Circuit—[*ſits down and eats*] delicate eating, in troth—and the wine [*drinks*] Champaign as I live—muſt have t'other glaſs——They little think how that gentleman there regales himſelf in their abſence—Ha! ha! ha! quite convenient I vow——the heat of the weather has made me—Come, brother Coif, here's your health—[*drinks*]—I muſt pledge myſelf I believe—[*drinks again*]——deviliſh ſtrong—pſhut!—Somebody's coming—[*gets up and goes towards the wings*]——What do I ſee! Four lawyers! What the devil can be meaning of this? I ſhould be glad to get at the bottom of—Hey! By your leave, brother Serjeant—I muſt crave the uſe of your robe—[*ſits down and gets under the gown*]—Between ourſelves,

ſelves, this is not the firſt time this gown has covered a fraud.

Enter Sir Luke, *Colonel*, *Mrs.* Circuit, *and Mrs.* Simper, *dreſſed as Counſellors.*

Sir L. Come, come, gentlemen, diſpatch, the court has been waiting ſome time. Brother Circuit, you have look'd over your brief?

Mrs. C. What, do you ſuppoſe, ſir, that like ſome of our brethren I defer that till I come into court? No, no.

Sir L. This cauſe contains the whole marrow and pith of all modern practice.

Mrs. C. One ſhould think, Sir Luke, you had been bred to the bar.

Sir L. Child, I was ſome years in the Temple; but the death of my brother robbed the robe of my labours.

Mrs. S. What a loſs to the public!

Sir L. You are ſmart, Mrs. Simper. I can tell you, Serjeant Snuffle, whoſe manner I ſtudied, pronounced me a promiſing youth.

Mrs. S. I don't doubt it.

Sir L. But let us to buſineſs. And firſt, for the ſtate of the caſe: the parties you know are Hobſon and Nobſon; the object of litigation is a ſmall parcel of land, which is to decide the fate of a borough.

Mrs. C. True; called Turnbury Mead.

Sir L. Very well. Then to bring matters to a ſhort iſſue, it was agreed, that Nobſon ſhould on the premiſes cut down a tree, and Hobſon bring his action of damage.

Mrs. C. True, true.

Sir L. The jury being ſworn, and the counſellors feed, the court may proceed.—Take your ſeats—But hold—I hope no gentleman has been touch'd on both ſides.

All. Oh! fye!

Sir L. Let ſilence be call'd.

Mrs. S. Silence in the court!

Sir L. But ſtop. To be regular, and provide for freſh cauſes, we muſt take no notice of the borough and lands, the real objects in view, but ſtick faſt to the tree, which is of no importance at all.

All. True, true.

Sir L. Brother Circuit, you may proceed.

Mrs. C. Gentlemen of the jury.—I am in this cauſe counſel for Hobſon, the plaintiff.—The action is brought againſt Nebuchadonezer Nobſon, That he the ſaid Nobſon did cut down a tree, value two-pence, and to his own uſe ſaid tree did convert.—Nobſon juſtifies, and claims tree as his tree. We will, gentlemen, firſt ſtate the probable evidence, and then come to the poſitive: and firſt as to the probable.—When was this tree here belonging to Hobſon, and claimed by Nobſon, cut down? Was it cut down publickly in the day, in the face of the ſun, men, women, and children, all the world looking on?—No; it was cut down privately, in the night, in a dark night, nobody *did* ſee, nobody *could* ſee.—Hum—And then with reſpect and regard to this tree, I am inſtructed to ſay, gentlemen, it was a beautiful, an ornamental tree to the ſpot where it grew. Now can it be thought that any man would come for to go in the middle of the night, nobody ſeeing, nobody *did* ſee, nobody *could* ſee, and cut down a tree, which tree was an ornamental tree, if tree had been his tree?—Certainly no.—And again, gentlemen, we moreover inſiſt, that this tree was not only ornamental to the ſpot where it grew, but it was a uſeful tree to the owner: it was a plum-tree, and not only a plum-tree, but I am authorized to ſay the beſt of plum-trees, it was a damſin plum.———Now can it be thought, that any man would come for to go, in the middle of the night, nobody ſeeing, nobody *did* ſee, nobody *could* ſee, and cut down a tree; which tree was not only an ornamental tree, but a uſeful tree; and not only a uſeful tree, but a plum-tree; and not only a plum-tree, but the beſt of plum-trees, a damſin plum? Moſt aſſuredly no.—If ſo be then, that this be ſo, and ſo it moſt certainly is, I apprehend no doubt will remain with the court, but my client a verdict will have, with full coſts of ſuits, in ſuch a manner and ſo forth, as may nevertheleſs appear notwithſtanding.

Sir L. Have you done, Mr. Serjeant?

Mrs. C. You may proceed.

Sir L. Gentlemen of the jury—I am in this cauſe counſel for Hob—Zouns! I think the head moves.

All. Hey!

Col. No no, Mrs. Simper jogged the chair with her foot, that was all.

Sir L. For Hercules Hobſon—(I cou'd have ſworn it had ſtir'd)—I ſhall

ſha'nt gentlemen, upon this occaſion, attempt to move your paſſions, by flowing periods, and rhetorical flowers, as Mr. Serjeant has done; no, gentlemen, if I get at your hearts, I will make my way through your heads, however thick they may be—in order to which, I will purſue the learned gentleman, through what he calls his probable proofs: and firſt, as to this tree's being cut down in the night; in part we will grant him that point, but, under favour, not a dark night, Mr. Serjeant; no, quite the reverſe, we can prove that the moon ſhone bright, with uncommon luſtre that night—So that if ſo be as how people did not ſee that was none—Serjeant *ſneezes*] nay, Mrs. Circuit, if you break the thread of my——

Mrs. C. Me break!—I ſaid nothing I'm ſure.

Sir L. That's true, but you ſneez'd.

Mrs. C. Not I.

Sir L. I am ſure ſomebody did; it could not be the head---conſider the leaſt interruption puts one out of one's —None of our faults, they might have look'd on and ſeen if they would. And then as to this beautiful tree, with which Mr. Serjeant has ornamented his ſpot---No, gentlemen, no ſuch matter at all; I am inſtructed to ſay quite the reverſe; a ſtunted tree, a blighted, blaſted tree; a tree not only limbleſs, and leafleſs, but very near lifeleſs; that was the true ſtate of the tree: and then as to its uſe, we own it was a plum-tree indeed, but not of the kind Mr. Serjeant ſets forth, a damſin plum; our proofs ſay loudly a bull plum; but if ſo be and it had been a damſin plum, will any man go for to ſay, that a damſin plum is the beſt kind of plum? not a whit, I take upon me to ſay it is not a noun ſubſtantive plum---with plenty of ſugar it does pretty well indeed in a tart, but to eat it by itſelf, will Mr. Serjeant go to compare it with the queen mother, the padrigons——

Serj. [*Appearing ſuddenly from under the gown.*] The green gages or the orlines.

Mrs. C. As I live 'tis my huſband!

Serj. Nay, Sir Luke, don't you run away too---give me a buſs---ſince I was born I never heard a finer reply; I am ſorry I did not hear your argument out---but I cou'd not reſiſt.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

THE noble lord on the woolſack aſks, in all caſes of conteſted election, what is the juriſdiction to which the injured apply for redreſs. I agree with him that the juriſdiction is very properly in the lower room; but then what do the members of the lower room decide? They decide on the qualifications of the freeholder, the validity of charters, the cuſtom of places, and the majority of legal electors. Have any one of theſe different articles in the preſent caſe been brought before the lower room? No ſuch thing—there is no complaint againſt the conſtituent for being unqualified, there is no pretence of charters infringed; there is not one mention of violated uſage, nor one doubt of a very great majority. What then is the plea for refuſing the perſon thus elected by a majority his ſeat? the plea is, that he was incapacited by expulſion. This, however, is a ſhallow pretence for deſpotiſm, becauſe there was a time when he was not under expulſion, and when, according to the acknowledgement even of the miniſtry themſelves, he was legally choſen; why was he then deprived of his ſeat? I am aſhamed to mention why—A *ſecret influence* had decreed the deprivation, and the decree was to be obeyed, though it tore up the heart-ſtrings of our glorious conſtitution. The noble lord has manifeſted great force of memory in recurring to caſes ſo readily, but, in my opinion, the queſtion ſhould be taken up on a more comprehenſive ground, than merely the conteſt of candidate and candidate; I conſider the matter as a diſpute between the whole body of Britiſh electors, and the ſelf-created authority of the lower room. I am therefore ſurprized, while the noble lord was ſo liberal in the diſtribution of his precedents, that he ſhould forget one of the moſt capital in our hiſtory, where one branch of the legiſlature took cognizance of the other—— This was in the deteſtable ſhip money

tax

tax of Charles the Firſt's time; a tax which, though notoriouſly infamous and illegal, the miniſters of that period were as ſtrenuous in ſupporting, as the miniſters of the preſent can be to defend the violation of election. Every body knows that they proceeded to ſuch lengths, as to receive the ſanction of the twelve judges, ſolemnly aſſembled in the court of Exchequer, for the more expeditious, as well as the more ſecure purpoſe of collecting it. Yet what did the ſucceeding parliament do? in the year 1640 they determined, that it was contrary to law, and injurious to the rights of the ſubject. They did not heſitate to make one act of legiſlation interfere with another, where the public good was to be promoted; and thought it better to do that than forge chains for their poſterity. The nation at large entered nobly into the diſpute, and it was no longer a cauſe between the king and Mr. Hampden, but a contention between the people of England and an arbitrary adminiſtration. Now had our forefathers acted upon the principles recommended by the noble lord on the woolſack; and for fear of encouraging each other to ſtruggle for their liberties, had tamely ſubmitted to the oppreſſors yoke, what ſhould we have been at this moment? we ſhould have been ſlaves in the moſt abject ſenſe of the expreſſion, and the mandates of every little tyrant in office, would be inſolently dealt out to us, as the laws of the conſtitution.

This being the caſe, moſt illuſtrious l——ds, I am determined with the noble mover of the bill, to join my feeble voice to the cry of the people, and the more I hear them exclaim, the more I ſhall be convinced of their virtue. We are not now diſcuſſing the trifling punctilios of place and precedence, but debating upon the happineſs of a great empire; this is not a time for ſmooth words or delicate reſolutions—The violated right of election has given our freedom a deeper ſtab than the twelve years diſcontinuance of parliament in the reign of Charles the Firſt; I hope therefore, though the preſent bill ſhould even be rejected, as the omnipotence of a *majority* may eaſily overſet both reaſon and juſtice, that the genuine ſpirit of liberty will ſtill increaſe; and that if ſeſſion after ſeſſion our hopes of redreſs ſhould be fruſtrated, I nevertheleſs truſt upon the next general election, to have ſuch a compact previouſly entered into between the conſtituent and the repreſentative, as will procure an equal repreſentation, and re-eſtabliſh the conſtitution of the kingdom.

Such were the chief arguments upon the famous bill of Victor Americanus, which the reader will find at length in page 247 for the month of laſt May, together with the proteſt that followed upon its rejection.

Having thus obliged our readers with the three celebrated ſpeeches of the three celebrated orators in the upper club-room, on the motion for reverſing the adjudication of the proceedings relative to the Middleſex election, we now turn to the debate which aroſe upon the propoſitions offered to the conſideration of the ſame room, in favour of America, by L. Verus Paterculus (the D. of R——) who introduced the buſineſs in the following manner:

Moſt illuſtrious l——s,

NOTWITHSTANDING the boaſted vigilance of adminiſtration, notwithſtanding the ſtate of the Britiſh empire grows hourly more and more alarming, and notwithſtanding the criſis to which our preſent unhappy diſputes with America have arrived, we are now upon the point of a prorogation, without ſeeing any thing done for the benefit of the nation, and the ſolemn aſſurances given us at the commencement of the ſeſſion, like

The baſeleſs fabrick of a viſion

vaniſh totally into air, and

Leave not a wreck behind.

At the opening of the preſent ſeſſions, the dangerous ſtate of the American colonies was particularly recommended to our attention, and we were juſtly given to underſtand, that the reſtoration of unanimity between our ſubjects on the different ſides of the Atlantic, was a matter of the laſt importance; from this ſeeming attention to an affair of unqueſtionable conſequence, many flattered themſelves, that even the bleſſed ſet of miniſters, who now ſuperintend the buſineſs of this unhappy kingdom, were for once really deſirous of doing ſomething praiſe-worthy, or that they had accidentally blundered upon an object highly neceſſary for the conſideration of a Britiſh parliament.—

The

The iſſue, however, is as melancholy as the beginning was agreeable. The fairy dream in which our imaginations were ſo pleaſingly engaged, is now converted to a moſt mortifying ſcene of diſappointment, and we wake from the illuſion of imaginary happineſs, to experience an additional pang in the accumulating wretchedneſs of our country.

If our miniſters, nobly as they are inſenſible to ſhame, had no regard whatever for their reputation, one would at leaſt ſuppoſe, that they would have manifeſted ſome little anxiety for their intereſt. One would ſuppoſe, that the ſame depravity of principle which led them to acquire, would lead them to aim at ſecurity in their offices; and that they would endeavour to avoid the ſtorm of public wrath, however they might deſpair of gaining the public approbation. I am therefore aſtoniſhed, that they themſelves ſhould not beſtow a ſingle thought on what they have ſo earneſtly recommended to our attention. We are, as I have already obſerved, upon the eve of a prorogation, and yet ſo far has the great buſineſs of America been neglected, that we have not heard a ſyllable from them on the ſubject, though it conſtituted ſo eſſential a part of the r——l ſpeech at the opening of the ſeſſions. To what, my l—s, ſhall we attribute this ſhameful incongruity? If we impute it to deſign---it argues a profligacy of character that makes the puppets of the preſent hour dangerous to the community: if we aſcribe it to weakneſs, it argues them utterly unfit for their offices. Let them take their choice of the alternative, their choice of the artful knave, or the incorrigible fool, and in either point of view they are a diſgrace to the very name of government.

But as the intereſt of the nation muſt not be ſacrificed to the fraud, or the incapacity of adminiſtration; as I truſt this aſſembly will always watch attentively over the public good, however that good may be diſregarded by the more immediate ſuperintendents of the ſtate, I ſhall beg leave to propoſe ſome reſolutions relative to American affairs, which I flatter myſelf will have a tendency to reſtore peace in the colonies, and reflect honour upon the mother country.

Here Lucius Verus Paterculus propoſed the eighteen reſolutions, which the reader will find in page 287. of our Magazine for June; he then concluded with ſome aſperities on the conduct of Publius Varro (L. H——) the miniſter for the American department, who anſwered him to this effect:

Moſt illuſtrious l---s,

AS I have ever made it a firſt principle to maintain a ſtrict neutrality during party commotions, as it has been my pride, no leſs than my happineſs, to attend ſolely to the duties of my office, and to preſerve my honeſt independence as a member of this illuſtrious aſſembly, I own it ſurprizes me not a little, to find party buſily meddling itſelf with my conduct, even as a man, from a miſtaken idea of my behaviour in the ſervice of government; liberality of ſentiment, however, is not the characteriſtic of the preſent period; nor are the patriots of the hour the moſt eminently diſtinguiſhed for their love of juſtice; on the contrary they are eternally making their *belief*, their fact; and drawing their inferences from premiſes founded wholly on their own conjecture: yet, in ſpite of prejudice, in ſpite of miſrepreſentation, I ſhall confidently enter upon the ſubject of my defence, and poſſibly prove myſelf a more diſintereſted friend to this kingdom, than many who particularly plume themſelves upon an unbounded popularity. Since the period in which I firſt had the honour of being employed as miniſter in the A----n department, it has been my unalterable ſtudy to purſue ſuch meaſures as appeared moſt conducive to the intereſt both of the mother country and the colonies, without once loſing ſight of the great conſtitutional point, the ſupremacy which the former ſhould always poſſeſs over the latter, and which is no leſs neceſſary for the welfare of the Americans, than neceſſary for the honour of the Britiſh parliament. It is true indeed, adminiſtration has frequently ſent over diſagreeable orders to the governors of ſeveral provinces; orders which bore perhaps marks of ſeverity, if the cauſe remained unknown, and which poſſibly deſerved the name of oppreſſive, if iſſued to operate upon people yielding a proper ſubordination to the laws, and living in a ſtate of tranquillity. But who,

my

my l---s, will take upon him to aſſert, that when the colonies riſe up in a daring oppoſition to all legal authority; when they deny their dependence upon this kingdom; when they attack the lives of ſuch among them as ſeem well affected to the parent ſtate, and when they will not ſuffer Engliſh veſſels to carry on a peaceable commerce, nor indeed any commerce at all with Engliſh ports in America; who, I ſay, in ſuch a caſe, will aſſert, that the mother country ſhould quietly ſit down under the flagitious inſolence of her dependencies, that ſhe ſhould tamely ſuffer injury after injury, and allow the colonies to rule her with a rod of iron, for fear of being charged with a ſeverity of conduct towards the colonies? The miniſter, who in ſuch a caſe neglected to vindicate her juſt rights, would ſhamefully betray them: timidity is treaſon where the happineſs of our country is at ſtake, and a man would deſerve as much to be impeached at your bar, my l---s, who ſcandalouſly ſhrunk from the defence of your rights, as if he had actually given them up.

The irreſolution of government with regard to the affairs of America, is a matter of much triumph to the gentlemen in oppoſition, and the difficulty of reconciling the differences ſo unhappily ſubſiſting between us and our colonies affords an inceſſant opportunity for deſcanting, either upon the weakneſs, or the wickedneſs of adminiſtration. For my own part, however, I think theſe differences might have been long ſince amicably adjuſted, were it not for the conduct of our patriots, who are continually throwing obſtacles in the way of a reconciliation, and as continually accuſing the miniſtry with keeping open a wound, where the radical means of cure is totally denied by themſelves.

To ſupport the juſtice of this aſſertion, my l---s, let us only turn our eyes to the inſtitution of the Stamp act, loudly as it has been execrated, and univerſally faſhionable as it is become to execrate every law that raiſes a revenue immediately upon the Americans.—The Stamp Act at its inſtitution was certainly as repugnant to the principles of freedom, as at the time of its repeal; a meaſure which is now declared to be ſelf-evidently wrong, muſt ſurely have appeared wrong on its firſt agitation, in the two wiſeſt, the two juſteſt, as well as the two greateſt aſſemblies of this kingdom; yet ſo far were our patriots at the time from being alarmed at any violence offered to the conſtitution; ſo far was a Revenue Act upon America judged repugnant to the real principles of freedom, that little or no oppoſition was made to the bill in parliament, and even many of the American agents themſelves allowed it to be as ſalutary a mode of raiſing money, as any that had been thought of by preceding adminiſtrations—The law was therefore paſſed with as much indifference as any other law, and the colonies never thought of denying obedience to it till they were encouraged to ſuch a denial by the patriots of the mother country.—It is true indeed the colonies expreſſed a diſſatisfaction at the Stamp Act, but what people are ever pleaſed with paying Taxes? we ourſelves on this ſide the Atlantic, are ſeldom much delighted when new burthens are impoſed upon us; on the contrary a general exclamation accompanies every freſh tax we lay upon the people; though the money raiſed is abſolutely raiſed for their own ſervice, they deem themſelves oppreſſed in raiſing it; and require two or three years to reconcile their minds to the neceſſary means of promoting the national ſecurity.—This was the caſe entirely with the colonies—they did not reliſh a new tax—they conſidered it oppreſſive—but never once dreamt of refuſing obedience to it, till the patriots of the mother country deſired them to refuſe; till the *patriotic* wiſh of getting into place, rendered it neceſſary to make a formidable party againſt Adminiſtration; then the power claimed by the Britiſh parliament of ſubjecting the colonies to a revenue was found utterly incompatible with the principles of freedom, and the expreſs declarations of Magna Charta: then a breach was to be effected between the different ſides of the Atlantic, and the Americans were to diſcontinue their trade, that the loſſes conſequently reſulting to this kingdom, might arm the populace on that ſide of faction, and induce them to attribute the decay of their manufactures wholly to the ignorance, or the tyranny of government.

[*To be continued.*]

On the PROFESSION *of a* PLAYER.

ESSAY I.

Omnis Ariſtippum decuit color et ſtatus et res.
HOR.

THAT the profeſſion of a player was anciently held ſometimes as contemptible, and ſometimes as odious, is known to all who are acquainted with the hiſtory of mankind; but the cauſes of this are alſo known. Stage-playing being originally nothing better than coarſe and ruſtic buffoonery, when Theſpis or ſuch as Theſpis exhibited their performances in a cart, it could not fail to be contemptible; and when the idea of contempt is once annexed to a profeſſion it is not eaſily removed—hence it was that the buſineſs of ſtage-playing was appropriated to ſlaves or to the meaneſt of the people. That the profeſſion was odious, there is no wonder; ſince the ancient comedy was a barefaced attack upon living characters, who were brought upon the ſtage and expoſed to public ſcorn. In more modern times wherever the chriſtian religion was eſtabliſhed, players were looked upon with a moſt unfavourable eye, becauſe their ſhews tended to keep alive the fictions of heatheniſh idolatry; and however much later times may have improved in liberality of ſentiments, it muſt be acknowledged, that their prejudices againſt the profeſſion of a player, have continued much longer than could have been expected. The effects have remained after the cauſes have ceaſed; and becauſe players had once been obnoxious for having fomented paganiſm, they were obnoxious ſtill, when paganiſm was no longer an object of attention: the human mind continued its averſion to them, as a man, who had been toſſed at ſea, feels himſelf agitated long after he is upon land, or as the foliſh perſon mentioned by Mr. Locke, who being accuſtomed to ſtrike the hours in imitation of a neighbouring clock, continued to ſtrike after the clock was removed.

But the preſent age beholds the profeſſion of a player in a proper light, and treats it accordingly. We now ſee that it ought to be ranked amongſt the learned profeſſions: for the truth is, that in order to be a good player, there is required a greater ſhare of genius, knowledge, and accompliſhments, than for any one profeſſion whatever; for this reaſon, that the profeſſion of a player comprehends the whole ſyſtem of human life.--*quicquid agunt homines.* When I talk thus, I talk of an univerſal player; and ſurely in order to be that, in any degree of perfection, all that I have now mentioned is neceſſary. For any one of what are commonly called the three learned profeſſions, viz. Law, phyſic, and divinity, there is, no doubt, required much knowledge and much addreſs, or many accompliſhments. But the player muſt have a ſhare of the requiſites of each of theſe claſſes of men, becauſe he muſt alternately repreſent an individual characteriſtical of each. Mr. Dryden's fine ſatirical lines on the duke of Buckingham,

"And in the ſpace of one revolving moon, [foon,"

Is poet, ſtateſman, fidler and buffoon,

may with a little variation be ſeriouſly applied to the univerſal player: for he muſt in the ſpace of a moon be lawyer, divine, and phyſician, with all the other characters or diſcriminations of the human ſpecies, which have been formed in ſociety. In Mr. SAMUEL JOHNSON's noble prologue, at the opening of Drury-lane theatre, it is ſaid of SHAKESPEARE—

"Each change of many coloured life he drew."

The ſame may be ſaid of a player, who animates the paintings of SHAKESPEARE. We who live at preſent, have an opportunity of obſerving a wonderful example of what I have now ſet forth. MR. GARRICK exhibits in his own perſon ſuch a variety of characters, with ſuch propriety and excellence as not only to catch the immediate applauſe of the multitude, but to be the delight and admiration of the judicious, enlightened and philoſophical ſpectators: as was ſaid of Terence,

Primores populi arripuit populumque tributim.

When I maintain that learning is neceſſary to a player, who is to repreſent a man of learning, I do not mean that he is to be underſtood to have as much learning as may be annexed to the character which he repreſents. Thus, in order to appear well upon the ſtage, as a lawyer, a phyſician, or a divine, it certainly is not neceſſary to have a deep knowledge, either of law,

phyſick or divinity; yet it is neceſſary to have ſo much knowledge as to enter into the general ſcope of the character, and have a juſt perception of the different expreſſions: not to mention that without ſome knowledge of the ſcience belonging to each character, it is impoſſible fully to ſee the blunders and abſurdities, ariſing from ignorance, petulance and conceit, which often conſtitute the ridicule of the part, and appear unmeaning and inſipid, if not ſet off by the player with due intelligence and poignancy.

It may, therefore, be fairly maintained that the more knowledge a player has, the more will he excel in his profeſſion; and ſo true is this, that ſuperior judges of theatrical excellence can diſcern improvements even in the performance of MR. GARRICK, upon ſeeing him again in characters where they had once imagined it impoſſible for him to be greater: for MR. GARRICK is by ſtudy and obſervation continually adding to his ſtock of ſcience, and enriching his mind with new ideas, towards which his late travels through a good part of Europe have no doubt very much contributed, and the fertility of his own lively fancy is always producing freſh thoughts.

But not only are learning and ſcience neceſſary for an univerſal player; he muſt alſo have all the genteel accompliſhments—he muſt be an *elegans formarum ſpectator*—he muſt have elevation and tenderneſs of ſentiment, dignity and eaſe of deportment—he muſt even have a knowledge of the weakneſſes, the follies, the aukwardneſs, and ruſticity of human life. Let us recollect MR. GARRICK in *Hamlet* and *Abel-Drugger*, *Lear and Sharp*, *Henry the fourth* and *Ranger*, and the truth of what has now been obſerved will appear at one view. I grant that to be an univerſal player a man muſt be born with extraordinary talents and muſt employ unwearied pains; and even that theſe ſhould have their effect, a long courſe of practice is neceſſary, and every year will bring a greater degree of excellence. But the requiſites for an univerſal player, muſt be found in a greater or leſs degree, in every player who would hope to excel in his profeſſion; ſo that the more knowledge that he acquires in the department, or, to uſe the ſtage phraſe, the *walk*, for which nature has intended him, the more will he be diſtinguiſhed, and without a competent ſhare of knowledge, it will be in vain for him to tread the ſtage.

We may indeed be told that we have had many players, whoſe names it would be invidious to mention, who though brought from the dregs of the populace, and groſsly ignorant, have ſet the audience in a roar, and exhibited low comic characters, with much truth, as well as in a diverting manner. As to this it muſt be obſerved, that knowledge is not to be circumſcribed to what we learn in books and ſchools; a great variety of it is picked up in the practice of life; and however ignorant low comedians may have been in a relative ſenſe, it may be affirmed that none of them, who have excelled, have been deſtitute of diſcernment and obſervation in the ſphere in which they have moved; ſo that they cannot be ſaid to have been ignorant of their *own ſubjects*, if that term may be here uſed. I would however beg leave to differ from the philoſophers of old, who, when treating of the duties of men in their ſeveral ſtations, and comparing them to players, ſay, that "there is no matter what part is aſſigned to a performer, whether that of a king or a peaſant"—The queſtion is—has he done his part well? For though there is no doubt that he who performs the part of a peaſant well, is better than he who performs the part of a king ill, yet a player is entitled to a greater degree of praiſe in proportion as he repreſents a leſſer or greater character, and alſo in proportion to the variety of characters which he repreſents.

[ESSAY II. *in our next.*]

To BENJ. BUSBY.

SIR,

I Have read your rude and illiberal attack on a letter in the London Magazine for June, ſigned Ariſtarchus, with equal aſtoniſhment and indignation. With aſtoniſhment, to find a writer ſo weak as to think to refute argument by abuſe. With indignation, to ſee ſuch ſcurrility flow from your pen in the public prints, as could be excuſable only in thoſe who received the whole of their education within

within the purlieus of Billingſgate. You are pleaſed to inſinuate that Ariſtarchus is a LIAR, for ſaying that the Monthly Reviewers attributed by *implication* the Defence of the Proceedings in the Houſe of Commons to Dr. Blackſtone. But, ſir, ſuppoſe he was miſtaken in this poſition, does it follow that he LIED; *i. e.* that he himſelf *knew* it to be *falſe*, but that he *meant* to *perſuade* others it was *true*? Ariſtarchus ſcorns to lie, and pities every man who is as ready as Ben. Buſby to aſperſe the character of a perſon who is unknown to him. That Ariſtarchus was miſtaken he is now ſenſible; he very readily acknowledges it, is very glad that he *is ſenſible* of his miſtake notwithſtanding even your abuſive letter was the means to it, and he will inform you what led him and ſome others into this error. The Defence of the Proceedings, &c. was declared in the title page to be by the author of the Anſwer to the Queſtion ſtated, and in the table of contents in the Appendix to the Review for 1769, Dr. Blackſtone's name was affixed to A Letter to the Author of the Queſtion ſtated; it appeared therefore to Ariſtarchus and ſome others, that this was calling Dr. Blackſtone by implication the author of *the Defence*, &c. a miſtake very eaſily committed, and the more ſo, as upon that ſuppoſition ſome reaſon might be aſſigned for the Monthly Reviewers high encomium on ſo mean a performance. But Ariſtarchus now finds, that the Anſwer to the Queſtion ſtated, and the Letter to the Author of the Queſtion ſtated, are very different productions.

But what advantage can accrue to the reputation of the Monthly Review by this diſcovery I cannot conceive. For ſurely it would be much more pardonable in critics, HASTILY to conclude a pamphlet to be excellent which they ſuppoſed to be written by an eminent writer, than ATTENTIVELY to read a paltry production and to pronounce it to be a capital piece. What thanks therefore for this diſcovery do the Monthly Reviewers owe to their egregious advocate Ben. Buſby? But having ſeen the abſurdities in the Defence, &c. pointed out by Ariſtarchus, you are aſhamed of the character given of it by the Reviewers, and affirm that they do not call it a *maſterly performance*. It is no great wonder, that a writer who is ſo fond as you of accuſing another of *lying*, ſhould himſelf be guilty of *prevaricating*. For will you deny, that if they do not uſe thoſe very identical words, that they uſe words to that effect? Will you deny that they term it a *capital piece*? Will you deny that they add, his arguments have given them a *very high opinion of his abilities* *? Will you deny that they declare the Anſwer to the Queſtion ſtated *to be indeed a maſterly performance* †? Will you deny that they likewiſe call the author of thoſe abſurdities in the Defence, &c. *a firſt-rate writer* ‡? If you cannot deny theſe things, if you cannot prove that a *capital piece* is not a *maſterly performance*, and that a *firſt-rate writer* is *a writer of abſurdities*, it is plain that whatever elſe you are able to perform, you are not able to defend the Monthly Reviewers. Whether you, Mr. Ben. Buſby, have the honour to be one of the deſcendants of the famous doctor of that name I know not, but this I know, it would have been an advantage to you to have been one of his ſcholars; as he would certainly by *flogging* have ſubdued your angry ſpirit, and eradicated your love of ſcurrility.

I am, ſir, as every "honeſt man" *ought* to be, your's and every one's

July 16, 1770. Sincere well-wiſher, ARISTARCHUS.

Genuine Minutes of the Trial between the Right Hon. George Onſlow *and the Rev. Mr.* John Horne, *at* Guildford, Auguſt 1, 1770. *Taken in Short-hand by a Gentleman preſent.*

THE declaration in this cauſe was opened by Mr. Ladd; being for writing, and cauſing to be publiſhed in the Public Advertiſer of the 14th and 28th of July, 1769, two libels ſigned *Another Freeholder of Surry*, and for defamatory and libellous words ſpoken by the defendant at a general meeting of the freeholders for the county of Surry, at Epſom; after which Mr. Serjeant Leigh then went on, and ſpoke as follows:

* *See M. R. for Jan. p.* 59. † *See M. R. for Aug. p.* 158. ‡ *See M. R. for Feb. p.* 146.

My lord, and you gentlemen of the jury, the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, is a privy counſellor, a lord of the treaſury, and one of the members for this county, and who has been moſt groſsly and infamouſly attacked in his character by the defendant Mr. Horne, who is vicar of New Brentford, and who had no cauſe whatever for libelling Mr. Onſlow in the manner he has done, and ſpeaking of him with the ſcurrility he did at the laſt general meeting of the freeholders of this county, at Epſom, and who had no connections with the defendant in his life-time; yet notwithſtanding the defendant Mr. Horne has publickly taken upon himſelf to accuſe Mr. Onſlow with the moſt infamous corruption, in the ſale of a public office, being the poſt or office of ſurveyor of the cuſtoms of Piſcataway in New Hants, in North America, and abuſing him in a moſt ſcurrilous manner, in his addreſs to the freeholders of this county, at the meeting at Epſom, the ſcurrility made uſe of by the defendant Mr. Horne againſt Mr. Onſlow, when and where he expreſſed himſelf as follows: "I expected to meet George Onſlow here, I would have told him my opinion of him, I know him well, I have carried many letters from him to Mr. Wilkes, full of profeſſions of friendſhip, which he never kept, or intended to keep, but where his intereſt was concerned: as for inſtructing him, I would as ſoon inſtruct the winds or the waves; and if he will wave his privilege, I will wave my gown." The defendant, Mr. Horne, not content with this ſcurrility and contempt of the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, at Epſom, and robbing him of his good character, which we ſhall prove, but he alſo cauſed a libel to be publiſhed in the Public Advertiſer of the 14th of July, 1769. And there never was a libel publiſhed more villainous, and treating the plaintiff in the moſt unworthy manner ever man was treated with, who holds the high office he does, and which a perſon of the dulleſt apprehenſion might know who is the perſon meant in ſuch libel. And the defendant, Mr. Horne, not content with this explanation, and publiſhing ſuch libel, cauſed another libel to be publiſhed in the ſame Public Advertiſer of the 28th of July, 1769.

The plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, had two different kinds of proſecution againſt the defendant Mr. Horne, at his choice, a criminal one by information or indictment, a civil one by an action for damages. In the firſt, the defendant, Mr. Horne, would not have had an opportunity of juſtifying his charge, as in the latter he might; and therefore the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, preferred the laſt, and brought his action here in this county, as in caſe the infamous charge brought againſt him was true, his conſtituents would never have choſe him again; and as it was highly neceſſary for him to clear himſelf of theſe wicked and groundleſs aſperſions, which he now challenges the defendant, Mr. Horne, to prove here in this court. And therefore it was now neceſſary, that the letters and libels ſhould now be read to you.

[*Here Mr. Horne's two letters were read, which it is thought unneceſſary to inſert here, as they have already appeared in moſt of the public prints.*]

Serj. Leigh. Now, gentlemen, I am ſure you never ſaw a libel which contains more abuſe, and from the ironical caſt therein, you muſt eaſily ſee through it, and which the dulleſt man might eaſily ſee through, and who is meant; and publiſhes to the world the ſuppoſed truth of the firſt libel. And therefore the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, for this groſs and public affront, brought his action againſt the defendant, Mr. Horne, from a conſciouſneſs that the ſame was intirely falſe, and in order to clear his character, and obtain redreſs and relief in a court of juſtice, and in order to clear up this affair to his conſtituents; and therefore did not chuſe to proceed by way of indictment or information, but to proceed in the manner he now does, in order to give the defendant, Mr. Horne, the opportunity of proving all or either of the groſs aſperſions caſt by him on the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, in his libels and infamous expreſſions.

The author of theſe libels was not long concealed, and Mr. Horne diſcovered himſelf to be the author of them, and left his name with Mr. Woodfall, the printer of the paper. And we ſhall now call witneſſes to prove he is the author of theſe libels, and

and of his expreſſions at the meeting of the freeholders of this county at Epſom, on the 26th of June, 1769, and then it will remain in your breaſts what damages you will give the plaintiff Mr. Onſlow, for ſuch falſe and groſs aſperſions; as we ſhall eaſily prove that Mr. Onſlow is the perſon meant in theſe libels, and which, if ſuch aſperſions were true, the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, could never ſhew his face in this county; and therefore as the ſame is intirely falſe, the ſame is a groſs and unjuſt attack upon the plaintiff Mr. Onſlow, and his character, who is a privy-counſellor, a lord of the treaſury, and repreſentative of this county. And therefore we do not doubt, you will give Mr. Onſlow ample and exemplary damages, ſuch as which in your own breaſts you think he deſerves, from the character and ſituation he bears in life. And therefore we will firſt call witneſſes to prove the defendant Mr. Horne's expreſſions at the meeting at Epſom. Call Mr. Cotes.

Phineas Cotes.

Mr. Cotes, Do you remember what day the laſt general meeting of the freeholders of this county at Epſom was?

A. Yes, it was Monday the 26th of June, 1769.

Q. For what purpoſe was that meeting called?

A. It was called purſuant to an advertiſement in the daily paper of June 16, 1769, and was for preſenting an addreſs to the throne.

Q. Do you remember to have ſeen Mr. Horne there on that day?

A. Yes, ſir, he was.

Q. Do you recollect the ſubject that paſſed at that time in general?

A. It was for a redreſs of grievances to the throne, and relating to the election of the county of Middleſex.

Q. Did you hear the defendant, Mr. Horne, ſay any thing, and what, relating to Mr. Onſlow?

A. Yes; he ſaid he was a freeholder, and came there expecting to meet George Onſlow; and that he had carried many letters from him to Mr. Wilkes, then at Paris, wherein were many profeſſions of friendſhip, but that he never kept his word with him, or meant ſo to do, and that he believed he never meant to keep his word, except where his intereſt was concerned; that he came there to tell him his own, and that if he would wave his privilege, he would caſt off his gown.

Q. Are you ſure thoſe are the words he ſpoke?

A. As near as I can recollect, to the beſt of my remembrance, or words to that effect.

Croſs-examined by Mr. Glynn.

Q. Do you remember whether the words mentioned by you, were the exact words ſpoke by Mr. Horne, at the meeting, or only the ſubſtance?

A. I cannot ſay they were the exact words.

Q. What diſtance was you from Mr. Horne at that meeting?

A. Cloſe by him.

Q. Were there many people at that meeting?

A. Yes; but not ſo many as were expected.

Q. You ſay Mr. Horne began by ſaying he was a freeholder, and that he came there expecting to meet George Onſlow?

A. He did; and made uſe of other expreſſions, and mentioned Mr. Onſlow's name frequently.

Q. Did he mention in particular, that he had received letters from Mr. Onſlow to Mr. Wilkes, wherein were many profeſſions of friendſhip; were they his particular words?

A. I do not recollect the words in general, but he ſaid, If Mr. Onſlow would wave his privilege, he would pull off his gown.

Q. Were they the exact words?

A. No, ſir, I do not believe they were the exact words, but to that effect.

Q. Was not the word falſe return uſed upon this occaſion at the meeting?

A. I cannot particularly ſay.

Q. Did you ever tell Mr. Onſlow of this converſation?

A. No; nor do I remember to have ſeen Mr. Onſlow, or talk to him about it.

Q. Did you ever ſpeak of this diſcourſe before laſt aſſizes?

A. I do not remember I did.

Q. Was there many people then preſent at the meeting, which took notice of Mr. Horne's words?

A. I cannot ſay.

Thomas Philpot called and ſworn.

Mr. Biſhop.

Q. Mr. Philpot, do you remember the

the words ſpoke by Mr. Horne at the laſt Epſom meeting?

A. I do remember them well: he told us of the impropriety of the return of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex; and ſaid that he was a freeholder of this county, and that he came there expecting to meet George Onſlow, but am ſorry to find he is not here; if he had, I would have told him my opinion of him. I know George Onſlow very well, I have carried meſſages, or letters, from him to Mr. Wilkes, with profeſſions of friendſhip which he never intended to keep, and that he did not wonder at it, as he believed he never intended to keep his word but where his intereſt was concerned; and after mentioning that he came here to meet George Onſlow, as before, he ſaid, if he would wave his privilege, I would pull off my gown; and further ſaid, in regard to inſtructing the members, that ſhould George Onſlow even come and promiſe us his aſſiſtance, I would not believe him.

Q. Were they the very words?

A. He ſaid, I came here expecting to meet George Onſlow, and am ſorry he is not here, as I have before mentioned, but upon my word cannot ſay exactly, but upon my word I underſtood him ſo, and believe they were the very words Mr. Horne uſed: and further ſaid, if Mr. Onſlow would wave his privilege, he would wave his gown.

Q. Was there any other converſation then uſed?

A. Yes; about inſtructing the members, and petitioning the throne for a redreſs of grievances, and there were many gentlemen met upon the occaſion; and I went there to the meeting with intention of ſeeing what paſſed, and as I was going to the meeting, I met Mr. Onſlow about a mile or two from his houſe, and told him I was going to Epſom, when he deſired me to tell him what paſſed there; and I did not attend the buſineſs of the meeting as a freeholder, but only for curioſity, and by the deſire of Mr. Onſlow, who ſaid he could not divine what was to be the ceremony or intention of the meeting of that day, and he deſired me to communicate to him what paſſed at ſuch meeting.

Croſs-examined by Mr. Meſſing.

Q. Are you ſure they are the very words which were ſpoken by Mr. Horne?

A. They are, and I retain them in my memory better than any other; and Mr. Horne further ſaid, reſpecting inſtructing the Members in regard to the Addreſs, that as for inſtructing Mr. Onſlow, he might as well inſtruct the wind or the water.

Q. Did Mr. Horne make uſe of both thoſe expreſſions?

A. Both expreſſions, I believe.

Q. Are you clear and poſitive to both thoſe expreſſions?

A. I am not.

H. S. Woodfall, ſworn.

Mr. Ladd.

Are you the printer of the Public Advertiſer?

A. Yes, Sir.

Q. Did you print the letter dated the 11th of July 1769?

A. I did.

Q. How long after the publication of that letter was it, that you informed Mr. Onſlow who was the author of it?

A. I cannot ſay how long, but I acquainted Mr. Onſlow who was the author.

Q. Upon what occaſion was it that you informed Mr. Onſlow of it?

A. Mr. Onſlow having ſent me a letter in conſequence of the advertiſement, was the occaſion of my ſending to Mr. Horne, who then deſired me to acquaint Mr. Onſlow that he was the author.

Q. Have you the original letter?

A. No; it is deſtroyed, as other letters are.

Q. Did you receive the other letter from Mr. Horne?

A. Yes.

Q. How did you receive that letter?

A. I cannot inform you.

Q. Is that deſtroyed?

A. Yes; that like other letters is deſtroyed.

Q. Have you ſearched carefully after it?

A. I have, but cannot find it.

Q. Was it of the ſame hand-writing as the other?

A. I do not know.

Q. Do you know Mr. Horne's hand-writing?

A. I cannot ſay.

Q. Have you had letters from him

A.

A. Yes, but I do not know that they were of his hand-writing.

Q. How have you received letters from him?

A. I have received letters from him by the penny-poſt.

Q. Have you ſeen him write?

A. Yes; but did not particularly obſerve him in ſo doing.

Q. Do you believe that laſt letter to be his hand-writing?

A. I do.

Mr. Meſſing. My lord, this I ſubmit is not admiſſable evidence, and ſubmit to your lordſhip, that it is no proof of the publication of that letter from the preſs, as Mr. Woodfall does not prove it to be a copy of the letter itſelf, having never ſeen or examined the print with the letter, and the leaſt difference may give a great variance.

Q. Mr. Woodfall, did you print that letter from the original?

A. Yes, ſir, I did, and believe it is a copy.

Q. Do you pretend to ſay it is a literal copy?

A. I do not pretend to ſay it, I did not examine it with the printed paper afterwards, nor did I ſet the preſs, but believe that my men did ignorantly make an alteration.

Q. What was this alteration?

A. My men did add the word Eſq; to Mr. Onſlow's name, and I did not read the letter more than once.

Serjeant Glynn.

I ſubmit to your lordſhip, that wherever a paper is referred to as evidence, that paper muſt be proved, which is not yet done; and it is more glaringly neceſſary in this caſe, for Mr. Woodfall only ſays, it was copied from a paper which he believes to be the hand-writing of Mr. Horne, and in this caſe it muſt be proved to be a literal copy, and the jury cannot be ſatisfied with the general contents of it; and from the evidence before the jury and your lordſhip, it is impoſſible for Mr. Woodfall to ſay that the letter now attempted to be produced as evidence, is a literal copy of the letter, as he never read or examined the letter with the preſs, and did not ſet the preſs; and it may be preſumed, that his ſervants, who ſet the preſs, muſt be the only witneſſes that can ſpeak to it; and to prove to the jury, that the paper, now attempted to be produced, is a literal copy of the letter ſent by Mr. Horne to Mr. Woodfall, and that ſuch evidence would be much better evidence, and who could give a more ſatisfactory account, and ſubmit to your lordſhip that parole evidence ought not to be allowed, eſpecially as they might have had better, and therefore object that this letter now attempted to be proved, may not be read in evidence, as the original copy was neceſſary to be produced to prove it Mr. Horne's letter; and as many miſtakes are often made by printers, and that the leaſt omiſſion in copying the letter into declarations, often proves fatal to ſuch declarations; and that a learned judge had lately given his opinion, that a literal error was often of the moſt fatal conſequence, ſo much as to quaſh a whole proceeding, and therefore ſubmit that parole evidence ought not now to be admitted, as the beſt evidence ſhould have been got; and it muſt be ſome perſon to prove it, who hath compared the copy with the original, and it muſt be proved to be a copy or a counterpart, and which Mr. Woodfall only ſays, he believes the original to be of Mr. Horne's hand-writing, and therefore it cannot be now ſaid to be the printed paper to appear before your lordſhip and the gentlemen of the jury; and I take it clearly, that this printed paper, or a copy of the original letter or paper, is not proved to be a true copy unleſs Mr. Woodfall had been the copier, and had compared and examined it with the original: and therefore hope your lordſhip will think it is not ſuch a copy as ought to be read.

Mr. Biſhop. My lord, I hope that within the general rule of evidence, what is proved will be ſufficient that the printed paper or letter ought to be read, becauſe it is the beſt evidence we can get; and if this is not allowed, proofs of the like kind in the ordinary and common caſes will be attended with the moſt fatal conſequences, and be a high reflection on, and diſgrace to, courts of juſtice; and as the printed copy is printed in the uſual and common method of printing, and Mr. Woodfall, as having ſeen Mr. Horne write, ſays he received the original letter from him, and believes the ſame to be of his hand-writing, and that the letter is deſtroyed; and therefore as it is the beſt evidence we can get, I hope

the

the court will allow the ſame to be read, but ſubmit the ſame to your lordſhip.

Lord Mansfield. The general rule is to produce the firſt or beſt evidence, and original writings muſt be produced to be proved, but if the original writings or records cannot be produced, it ſhall be ſupplied by the next beſt evidence, ſuch as the counterpart of any deed, or a true copy, if not by parole evidence as to the contents; and if the copy of any writing, or counterpart of any deed, hath been accidentally deſtroyed, the next beſt evidence will be allowed, and parole evidence is the laſt evidence, and is only good when no other can be got; as when a paper, deed, or writing, hath been colluſively taken away, or wilfully deſtroyed; and in every caſe where it is ſo loſt it may be ſupplied by ſuch other evidence.

With reſpect to the conſequence of literal errors and omiſſions, I ſhall not now ſpeak; the learned judge who tried the former cauſe, hath ſince had his doubts, and therefore ſhall not now give any opinion on it.

I have no doubt of the loſs of the letter, and the plaintiff is to ſupply the defect as well as he can: it is loſt by Mr. Woodfall who is the agent of the defendant, without any particular orders or directions from him, and deſtroyed as other letters uſually are; and that the original letter was of the hand-writing of the defendant, and I have no doubt of the evidence of Mr. Woodfall, who ſays he received the letters from the defendant, and believes that the original was of his hand-writing, and am well ſatisfied that the loſs of the letter is ſuch a one as may be ſupplied; but as the printer's ſetter and compoſer of the preſs is living, and is not called, and as Mr. Woodfall never ſet the preſs, or examined the printed copy, I therefore am of opinion that for want of the perſon who ſet the preſs, the evidence given is deficient, not being the beſt evidence which might have been had.

A true copy of a deed, after loſt, may be received in evidence; alſo the contents of a deed from a true copy may be received in evidence after the deed is loſt, or death of the perſon making the ſame.

I remember Mr. Chambers, of the Temple, was admitted to prove the copy of a deed, without ſaying he believed it to be a true copy, which was the beſt evidence that could be had. The evidence here given is not the beſt evidence that might have been had, and therefore the evidence given is not ſufficient.

Mr. Horne. My lord, if your lordſhip pleaſes, I beg leave to make a remark in this cauſe.—My lord, the letter attempted to be proved, was publiſhed a fortnight after the firſt, and the original letter was kept for near three months on Mr. Woodfall's file, as he believed, before it was deſtroyed; and Mr. Onſlow, therefore, might have procured it, or deſired Mr. Woodfall to keep the ſame, and prevented its being deſtroyed; and which omiſſion I ſubmit to your lordſhip the power of admitting other evidence in lieu of the original, which might have been had on ſuch an application.

Serj. Glynn. My lord, and gentlemen of the jury, I muſt beg leave to ſpeak to this matter, on the behalf of my client, Mr. Horne, the defendant; and this action is brought by the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, who is a member for this county, and a perſon in poſſeſſion of many lucrative places, and is brought as his council has declared in vindication of his character which is pretended to be greatly injured; and with reſpect to that of his character, it hath been ſaid, that you, gentlemen, are to aſſeſs large damages, ſuch which it may be ſuppoſed that he hath received, whether the ſame is the ruin of the defendant or not; from which, gentlemen, you are not at a loſs to find, that the true motive of the right honourable gentleman's bringing his action here, in his own county, is vengeance; and I am not a little ſurprized to find that the gentlemen on the other ſide have gone firſt, upon the words pretended to be ſpoken by the defendant at the meeting at Epſom, and as they are the laſt in the record, and are a new charge brought into the declaration ſince the laſt trial, and the Right Honourable Mr. Onſlow formerly alledged that the cauſe of bringing his action in this county, was, that he had very material evidence to produce, inſtead of which he hath now added a charge, libellous words ſpoken at the laſt county meeting by the defendant, Mr. Horne, who is a freeholder of this county, and

and who went there upon the county buſineſs, which was to adviſe about giving inſtructions to the members for the county, for preſenting a petition to the throne for redreſs of grievances, and the defendant, Mr. Horne, there had a full right to canvaſs his repreſentative's conduct; and ſo far on the plaintiff Mr. Onſlow's having any reaſon to brag of bringing this trial into the county of Surry. It is an inſult to the jury, to try one of its conſtituents before his brother freeholders, and for giving at the county meeting his ſentiments and opinion why the inſtructing of Mr. Onſlow would be to no purpoſe; and this action is very extraordinary in my conception, and I hope that the right honourable gentleman will be taught better by the event of this trial, than to dare to attempt to ſtop the mouths of his conſtituents, when ſpeaking for the general buſineſs of the county; and therefore, if he ſucceeds in this trial, your mouths are to be ſtopped, and you are to be reſtrained from examining or inquiring into the conduct of your repreſentative; and a good way of ſtopping the conſtituents mouths; and eſpecially if ſo, it will be a fine precedent, indeed, if damages are to be recovered for words ſpoken in cenſure of conduct of a member of parliament, at a meeting where it was the principal buſineſs of that meeting to talk of the behaviour and conduct of the repreſentatives, and debate upon public meaſures. Theſe were the nature of the words for which Mr. Onſlow brought this action, and expects a view of enormous damages, and I do not think that you, gentlemen, will doubt or heſitate one moment on this part of the charge, on which you can by any means find a verdict for the plaintiff Mr. Onſlow; and as to the charge of the letter of the 28th of July, the defendant doth not at all aſſert, that the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, is the perſon alluded to by the words; the Right Honourable Mr. ——, and the lord of the treaſury, were put ſeparately and diſtinctly, and might mean two diſtinct perſons, and the letter concludes with deſiring the plaintiff to inform the writer who the perſon was that was charged with the famous corruption, and which letter ſigned, Another Freeholder of the County of Surry, and addreſſed to the 4 Auguſt 1770.

plaintiff: this, gentlemen, is what the conſtituent has a right to aſk of his repreſentative, and it was the more juſt to addreſs this letter to him, as he ſat at the treaſury board, and who might be moſt able to inform his conſtituents of the truth of the matter, as it was charged on a lord at that board; as the infamous traffic for places is carried on by ſome miniſters, and people of the higheſt rank, was too notorious, and ſetting about an enquiry to detect the diſhonourable barriſter mentioned in the letter, was a laudable proceeding, and it is plain from Lord Hillſborough's evidence that the letter was founded on a fact, that Mr. Onſlow's name had been made uſe of, and it was therefore of great ſervice to the plaintiff, Mr Onſlow, to put it in his power to clear himſelf from the ſtain which that charge brought on him, the defendant, Mr. Horne, was therefore his friend, and it was his undoubted right and duty for him to proſecute his libeller, but he declined the ſame, although he was not miſtaken in the perſon. And Mrs. Smith, the perſon who had really injured the honourable gentleman in his character, and who actually tranſacted the villainous buſineſs mentioned in the letter, and who had dared to make uſe of Mr. Onſlow's name, and was the proper object of his proſecution; ſhe, gentlemen, ſhould have been begun with, but inſtead thereof, neglecting calling her to any account for the ſame, although the right honourable gentleman would not have wanted any aſſiſtance towards the effect of a proſecution of her that could have been given him; yet the plaintiff was not content therewith, but attacked the defendant, Mr. Horne, who did nothing more than what he had a right to do; therefore, gentlemen, I hope that you will conſider the defendant, Mr Horne, as no ways culpable, and will acquit him; but if you ſhould differ from me in opinion, and find a verdict for the plaintiff, then I hope you will not think of aſſeſſing large damages: eſpecially as the plaintiff Mr. Onſlow hath a penſion of two thouſand pounds a year, and a lucrative place of a thouſand a year beſides his eſtate, and hope that therefore no pecuniary advantage will be given to him, by a verdict obtained in this trial, which will not re-

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dound to his character, to clear up his reputation: I cannot help obſerving the flat contradiction of the two witneſſes, who prove the defendant's, Mr. Horne's words ſpoken at Epſom; and it is not pretended, although ſo many gentlemen were at the meeting, that any other heard the words pretended to be ſpoken: you are, gentlemen, made to believe, that the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, hath brought this action merely for the ſake of his character and honour, and alſo that his character muſt be greatly hurt by the publiſhing of the libels; and although much hath been ſaid, relating to the words mentioned in the papers, yet with reſpect thereto, I ſubmit to you, is no foundation of any action, and I do not find that the plaintiff, by the letters in the papers, hath been diſcharged from any of his places, or injured in his character; and it is the plaintiff's own negligence, not carrying on a proper proſecution againſt the proper perſon; and therefore hope you will find a verdict for the defendant; but if you ſhall find a verdict for the plaintiff, then I hope you will proportion the damages to the real injury the plaintiff hath ſuſtained.

Mr. Meſſing. Gentlemen, after what the learned ſerjeant who ſpoke laſt hath ſo juſtly advanced, I have but little to lay before you: however, it is my duty to give my opinion, and ſay a few words on this matter. It will be granted me that there is a thing called liberty in this excellent conſtitution; and, gentlemen, in my opinion, the whole of the letter publiſhed in the news-paper of the 14th of July, 1769, and called a libel, is nothing more than a ſimple queſtion, deſiring the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, to anſwer it; there is nothing guilty in theſe words; and the defendant, Mr. Horne, or any other freeholder, had a right to aſk it, or to apply to his repreſentative, to know whether things are right, and how matters are carried on; and the defendant, Mr. Horne, had therefore a right to apply to the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, and aſk him what queſtions he thought proper, as his repreſentative in parliament: and, gentlemen, ſhall an action be brought againſt the defendant for aſking a queſtion? And although in the opening this cauſe, you are told, that you are to give large and exemplary damages, no matter how the defendant is circumſtanced, yet, gentlemen, I do not doubt, and hope, you will think otherwiſe; for this letter doth not charge the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, as the man who tranſacted the affair mentioned in the letter; it only requeſts him to inform his conſtituents, who it was that did.

As to the words ſpoken by the defendant, Mr. Horne, at Epſom, it was a place where freedom of ſpeech is allowed, and was then abſolutely neceſſary, and which the affair then in hand required; and the defendant Mr. Horne had proper authority to inforce a petition to the throne for a redreſs of grievances, and in the ſtrongeſt terms to declare why he thought the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, as one of the repreſentatives for this county, was not to be intruſted with the inſtructions for preſenting an addreſs or petition to the throne.

Lord Manſfield. This is an action on the caſe againſt the defendant, Mr. Horne, upon two grounds; the firſt complaint relates to the words ſpoken by the defendant, before the freeholders of this county at Epſom, on the 26th of June; and the ſecond, for a defamatory libel, printed in the Public Advertiſer, and dated the 14th of July; and as for the other letter, as the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, hath not made ſufficient proof of it, ſo as to intitle him to read it; the two grounds for the jury to go upon in this caſe is, whether they think the charge in the letter, alluded to the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, and whether the words which are ſworn to have been ſpoken at Epſom proved according to the evidence of the two witneſſes who were called, Mr. Cotes and Mr. Philpot, though they do not agree in the particular words, and differ in ſeveral parts, and Mr. Cotes is not certain as to the very words, at this diſtance of time; but Mr. Philpot ſwears, he believes them to be the words, which are, "I came, expecting to have met George Onſlow here, but am ſorry to find he is not here; if he had, I would have told him my opinion of him; and if he would wave his privilege, I would wave my gown; I have carried letters from him to Mr. Wilkes, full of profeſſions of friendſhip, which he never intended to keep; and believed he never intended to

to keep his word, but where his intereſt was concerned; and ſhould he even promiſe us his aſſiſtance, I ſhould not expect he would give it us."

Theſe are the words, proved to be ſpoken by the defendant againſt the plaintiff, as a repreſentative in parliament for this county; and the only queſtion for your conſideration on this part of the caſe is, if they were ſpoke.

The greateſt part of the argument, made uſe of by the laſt gentleman that ſpoke, is quite new to me; I never heard that any man had a right to aſperſe another, or ſpeak words againſt him with impunity, except what is ſaid in courts of juſtice, when the nature of any trial might neceſſarily demand it.

The law will protect the character and reputation of every perſon, as well as his property, and it is of equal conſequence; and if it was otherwiſe, we ſhould live in a ſtate of nature.

If the words ſpoke by the defendant are not fully proved to you by Mr. Cotes or Mr. Philpot, and you do not think them actionable, and that the letters are not proved to be wrote by the defendant, Mr. Horne, then you will find for the defendant; but, gentlemen, if you agree to both points, which is in your breaſts to determine, you are then to find for the plaintiff, you are to give what damages you think right; I ſhall not by any means direct you, only you will conſider the whole matter, the ſituation of the plaintiff, and every other circumſtance you have heard relating thereto, and give damages accordingly.

There is this diſtinction between a criminal proſecution, for a defamatory libel, and a civil one. If every word true, and defendant able to prove it, he cannot juſtify in a criminal proſecution, as to a charge againſt his fellow-ſubjects with crimes be they ever ſo true; but where a plaintiff brings his action, there the defendant may juſtify, and ſhew that what he hath ſaid is true, and being true, the plaintiff appears in ſuch a light, that he will not recover damages in this civil action; and the defendant may juſtify, and the defendant might have juſtified even the writing of the firſt letter; and with reſpect to this letter, it is in theſe words.

[*Letter read.*]

Now you have been very truly told, that it is neceſſary for you to be ſatisfied that this letter means the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, and that he is the perſon who received corruptly this one thouſand pounds, or was to receive it on procuring the ſale of this office; if it does not appear, then the plaintiff fails in a material part of his caſe, becauſe that was ſaid to have been juſtified; and the evidence that brings it home to the defendant is this: Mr. Woodfall ſwears, that after the publication of the other letter, which was printed 28th July, that the defendant, Mr. Horne, authoriſed him to tell the plaintiff that he was the author of that letter, which brings it home to the defendant.

Now whether it means the plaintiff, Mr. Onſlow, is for your conſideration; if you doubt of the meaning ſo as not to be ſatisfied, then you muſt find for the defendant; if you are ſatisfied therewith, then it is a charge upon the plaintiff as to the particular corruption, then you muſt find for him, and give him ſuch damages, as you think the nature of the reparation, and every other circumſtance relating to againſt him, ſhall think right and proper.

Jury gave a verdict for plaintiff with four hundred pounds damages.

Ruſſian *Puniſhments deſcribed. From* M. L'Abbé Chappe D'Auteroche's *Journey into* Siberia, *made by Order of the King of* France, *lately publiſhed.*

SINCE the acceſſion of the Empreſs Elizabeth to the throne of Ruſſia, the puniſhments are reduced to two kinds, the padogi and the knout.

The padogi are conſidered in Ruſſia merely as a correction of the police, exerciſed on the ſoldier by military diſcipline, by the nobility on their ſervants, and by perſons in authority over all ſuch as are under their command.

I ſaw this puniſhment inflicted at my return from Tobolſky to St. Peterſburgh. I looked out of a window, on hearing ſomebody cry out in the yard, where I ſaw two Ruſſian ſlaves pulling a girl of fourteen years of age by the arms; ſhe was tall and well made. By her dreſs, ſhe appeared to belong to ſome good family. Her head, dreſſed without a cap, was reclined backwards; her eyes fixed on one perſon, pleaded for mercy; which her beauty ſhould ſeem to have inſu-

red her, independent of her tears. Nevertheleſs, the Ruſſians led her into the middle of the yard, and in an inſtant ſtripped her to the waiſt; they then laid her proſtrate on the ground, and placed themſelves on their knees; one of them holding her head tight between his knees, and the other, the lower part of her body: rods were then brought, which continued conſtantly applying on the back of this girl, till ſome one cried out, *enough*. This unfortunate victim was then raiſed, ſo disfigured that ſhe was ſcarcely to be known; her face and her whole body being covered with blood and dirt. This ſevere puniſhment led me to imagine, that the young girl had been guilty of ſome very flagrant offence: ſome days after I learned, that ſhe was a lady's waiting maid; and that her miſtreſs's huſband had ordered her to be puniſhed in that manner, on account of ſome neglect. In any other part of the world ſhe might perhaps have been turned away, if her miſtreſs had happened to be in an ill humour. The Ruſſians think themſelves obliged to treat their ſervants thus, in order to make them faithful. Theſe unhappy ſlaves, finding ſo many petty tyrants in their maſters, are obliged on this account to live in perpetual miſtruſt: ſo that even in the midſt of their families, they are under a neceſſity of being conſtantly on their guard with every perſon who comes near them.

I never ſaw the puniſhment of the knout inflicted; but as I was going over St. Peterſburg with a foreigner, who conducted me to ſee all the curioſities in the city, we ſtopped upon the ſpot where Mad. Lapouchin had ſuffered this puniſhment. The foreigner had been preſent on this occaſion; and was ſtill ſo much affected with the affair, that he gave me a particular account of it on the very ſpot. I ſhall relate the incident as he told it me, and as I found it in my journal.

Every body who has been at St. Peterſburg, knows that Mad. Lapouchin was one of the fineſt women belonging to the court of the Empreſs Elizabeth: ſhe was intimately connected with a foreign ambaſſador, then engaged in a conſpiracy. Mad. Lapouchin, who was ſuppoſed to be an accomplice in this conſpiracy, was condemned by the Empreſs Elizabeth, to undergo the puniſhment of the knout. She appeared at the place of execution in a genteel undreſs, which contributed ſtill to heighten her beauty. The ſweetneſs of her countenance, and her vivacity, were ſuch as might indicate indiſcretion, but not even the ſhadow of guilt; although I have been aſſured by every perſon of whom I have made enquiry, that ſhe was really guilty. Young, lively, admired, and ſought for at the court, of which ſhe was the life and ſpirit; inſtead of the number of admirers her beauty uſually drew after her, ſhe then ſaw herſelf ſurrounded only by executioners. She looked on them with aſtoniſhment, ſeeming to doubt whether ſuch preparations were intended for her. One of the executioners then pulled off a kind of cloak which covered her boſom; her modeſty taking the alarm made her ſtart back a few ſteps; ſhe turned pale, and burſt into tears: her cloaths were ſoon after ſtripped off, and in a few moments ſhe was quite naked to the waiſt, expoſed to the eager looks of a vaſt concourſe of people profoundly ſilent. One of the executioners then ſeized her by both hands, and turning half round, threw her upon his back, bending forwards, ſo as to raiſe her a few inches from the ground: the other executioner then laid hold of her delicate limbs, with his rough hands hardened at the plough, and, without any remorſe, adjuſted her on the back of his companion, in the propereſt poſture for receiving the puniſhment. Sometimes he laid his large hand brutally upon her head, in order to make her keep it down; ſometimes like a butcher going to ſlay a lamb, he ſeemed to ſooth her, as ſoon as he had fixed her in the moſt favourable attitude.

This executioner then took a kind of whip called knout, made of a long ſtrap of leather prepared for this purpoſe: he then retreated a few ſteps, obſerving the requiſite diſtance with a ſteady eye; and leaping backwards, gave a ſtroke with the end of the whip, ſo as to carry away a ſlip of ſkin from the neck to the bottom of the back: then ſtriking his feet againſt the ground he took his aim for applying a ſecond blow parallel to the former; ſo that in a few moments all the ſkin

ſkin of her back was cut away in ſmall ſlips, moſt of which remained hanging to the ſhift. Her tongue was cut out immediately after, and ſhe was directly baniſhed into Siberia. This incident is known to all perſons who have been in Ruſſia. In 1762, ſhe was recalled from baniſhment by Peter III.

The ordinary puniſhment of the knout is not diſgraceful, becauſe every individual under this deſpotic government is expoſed to incidents of the ſame nature, which have often been the conſequence merely of court intrigues.

Ruſſians who have committed crimes with regard to ſociety, are condemned to the great knout. This puniſhment is generally uſed on the ſame occaſions, as racking on the wheel in France. The great knout differs only in ſome particulars from the common knout; the criminal is raiſed into the air by means of a pully fixed to a gallows, and a cord faſtened to the two wriſts tied together; a piece of wood is placed between his two legs, alſo tied together; and another of a crucial form under his breaſt. Sometimes his hands are tied behind his back: and when he is pulled up in this poſition, his ſhoulders are diſlocated.

The executioner can make this puniſhment more or leſs cruel: they are ſo dextrous, that when a criminal is condemned to die, they can make him expire at pleaſure, either by one or ſeveral laſhes.

Beſide the puniſhment of the knout, that of breaking on the wheel was in uſe before the reign of the Empreſs Elizabeth. Sometimes criminals were impaled through the ſide: ſometimes they were hanged by the ribs upon hooks; in which ſituation they lived for ſeveral days; as did women who were buried alive up to the ſhoulders, for the murder of their huſband. Beheading was a puniſhment equally inflicted on the common people as on the nobility.

It appears evidently from the example of the kingdom of Ruſſia, that neither the death of criminals, nor the ſeverity of their corporal puniſhments, do contribute to reform mankind.

The Empreſs Elizabeth has kept up the puniſhment of the knout only, as I have before obſerved; criminals are even ſeldom condemned to this; baniſhing of the nobility, confiſcating their property, and putting the common people to public labour, have been ſubſtituted inſtead of it. I have known ſeveral perſons who blamed the conduct of the Empreſs Elizabeth in this reſpect, conſidering theſe puniſhments as too mild.

There may be ſome reaſon for this opinion with regard to crimes of a peculiar nature; but it is evident that ſuch perſons were little acquainted with the nature of baniſhment as practiſed in Ruſſia.

All criminals condemned to public labour are treated in the ſame manner; they are ſhut up in priſons, ſurrounded by a large piece of ground, incloſed with ſtakes fifty or ſixty feet high; in bad weather they retire within ſide the priſon, and when the ſeaſon permits they walk about the incloſure. They have all chains to their feet, and are kept at a very trifling expence, being generally allowed nothing but bread and water, or according to the place they are in, ſome other food inſtead of bread. They are guarded by a certain number of ſoldiers, who lead them to the mines, or other public labours, where they are treated with the utmoſt ſeverity. This puniſhment in many inſtances is not adequate to the crimes: it has not that effect on the minds of the Ruſſians as one might expect, becauſe they are ſlaves. It would certainly have a very different effect on a free and civilized nation; where a perpetual puniſhment of this kind would prove a more powerful reſtraint on the people than the fear of death. Some villains look upon that moment as the end of all their ſufferings, to which circumſtance we may impute the reſolution with which ſome of them have behaved on the ſcaffold; but I believe it might be very dangerous to expoſe ſuch criminals, as they do in Ruſſia, to the public view. The habit of ſeeing theſe unhappy people at length deſtroys ſenſibility; and this ſentiment is of ſuch importance to ſociety, that every method ought to be taken to preſerve it among people who are already poſſeſſed of it, or to excite it in the breaſts of thoſe who are yet ſtrangers to it. I am perſuaded

ded that the diſagreeable ſight of ſuch a number of wretches in chains as are met with in moſt of the towns in Ruſſia, has contributed much to produce that ferocity and ſavageneſs of character, ſo remarkable among the inhabitants of that realm.

The Critics criticiſed, *and* Reviewers reviewed. *Or an impartial Examination of the late Archbiſhop* Secker's *Character, and a Defence of his Letter to Mr.* Walpole. *By* ARISTARCHUS.

TO do juſtice to eminent merit, is certainly one of the moſt pleaſing exerciſes of the mind, and impartially to delineate the excellencies and defects of a great character, is perhaps one of the moſt uſeful employments. But important as it is, how rarely do we find it performed! how generally does paſſion guide the pencil, which reaſon only ought to hold! If love aſſume it, real virtues are enlarged and fancied ones created. If hatred, the frailties of humanity are magnified into crimes, and the moſt eminent virtues are ſcarcely to be diſtinguiſhed from vices. The former can only paint the ſtrongeſt light, the latter only the darkeſt ſhades; and as certainly as genius, learning and virtue acquire the one, ſo certainly likewiſe they procure the other. It would therefore be very extraordinary if the character of a man ſo diſtinguiſhed by rank, and ſo exalted by worth, as the late Archbiſhop Secker, had not been attempted to be debaſed by undeſerved reproaches, and to be raiſed by flattering encomiums.* The one perhaps naturally produces the other, but truth and juſtice are equally violated by both, and the man whoſe character juſtly deſerves veneration, would equally deteſt injudicious praiſe and unjuſt invective. The injuries however occaſioned by both are but of ſhort duration; the moment paſſion ſubſides, and reaſon ſcrutinizes the character, the miſts of prejudices are diſſipated, and it is ſeen in its proper ſize, through its proper medium. And thus it will appear manifeſt, that the *late* Archbiſhop was in reality very amiable and reſpectable, though his virtues were alloyed by ſome failings, which as uſual have been magnified by his enemies, and concealed by his friends. That he was the protector of learning and the patron of learned men, appears evidently from his encouragement and promotion of ſome who would be ornaments to any ſtation. That his charities were large and extenſive, is an aſſertion which cannot be diſputed. That he was throughout his whole life very attentive and zealous in the diſcharge of every duty of his paſtoral office, his enemies may be challenged to diſprove. That his learning was very extenſive and his abilities conſiderable, though not of the firſt magnitude, his writings evince. But that his grace ſeemed ſometimes more ſolicitous to protect *ſome particular* interpretations of ſcripture than to encourage a *free* and *liberal* examination of *all* its doctrines, as truth cannot deny, impartiality will not conceal. That he expreſſed himſelf with ſome diſapprobation of a learned body's promotion of an able writer and moſt amiable man † (who now adorns one of the higheſt dignities in the church) is believed to be a well-known fact. If it be falſe, it is a pity it is not contradicted. That he treated another writer with a degree of ſeverity not authorized by the occaſion, is a circumſtance which cannot be doubted ‡: and that even the proſecution of the puny infidel Annet was the effect of a *miſtaken*, though well-meant zeal, muſt be confeſſed. But ſurely nothing can more evince a littleneſs of mind, and a want of that genuine ſpirit of chriſtianity (of a failure in which his adverſaries accuſe his grace) than to be continually pointing out to deteſtation theſe ſpecks on his character, and never to view with admiration thoſe virtues which diffuſe a ſplendor around it. How different is this conduct from his benevolence, who pitied and relieved the

* *This was written before the excellent account of his grace's life was publiſhed by his chaplains, which though by no means deſerving of the foregoing cenſure, does not ſuperſede the neceſſity of the following character and defence.*

† *The preſent biſhop of Carliſle, when he was elected principal librarian of the univerſity of Cambridge.*

‡ *Mr. Pechard, the ingenious author of ſome pieces againſt an intermediate ſtate.*

diſtreſſes

diſtreſſes of the man whoſe faults he rebuked and puniſhed! And what is moſt to be lamented, is, that thoſe very perſons who have been moſt virulent in their abuſe of Dr. Secker for his too ſtrong an attachment to ſome particular interpretations, have upon many occaſions themſelves ſhown an equal one, though indeed to the oppoſite doctrines; forgetting the apoſtle's condemnation of him who judges another, yet does the ſame things. The candid critic however will in every caſe equally adopt the poet's conduct in the examination of a character, as in the criticiſing a work:

Verum ubi plura nitent — non ego paucis
Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura.

And Dr. Secker in particular deſerves to have his frailties treated with the utmoſt indulgence: for as it ſeems to have been the endeavour of his whole life to diſcharge all the duties of chriſtianity, his *actions* were never *wrong*, but when his *notions* of *duty* were *erroneous*.

But it has been his grace's fate, not only to be illiberally traduced as a man, but likewiſe to be unjuſtly condemned as a writer: though this at leaſt we will venture to aſſert, that never was his grace leſs deſerving of reproach, than for that very letter to Mr. Walpole, which has occaſioned him the moſt.

Dr. Secker's plan for biſhops in America is conſtructed on ſuch principles of moderation and candour, that even the MONTHLY REVIEWERS, with all the antipathy of ſome of them to the epiſcopal form of church government, and with all the infidelity of others of them in reſpect both to the forms and doctrines of chriſtianity, could not diſcover in it any the fainteſt traces of a narrow overbearing ſpirit: but on the contrary, are forced to confeſs with their uſual fairneſs and integrity, that it has the "*appearance* of moderation and candour, and is written in an eaſy, agreeable, and *artful* manner."* So cogent likewiſe are the reaſons his lordſhip produces in defence of his propoſal, ſo conſiſtent with every principle of chriſtianity, ſo neceſſarily reſulting from the ſpirit of *toleration*, that out of the profundity of their underſtandings, they could bring up but one poor ſolitary objection, which is not only inconſiſtent with the very principles upon which they and their friends were themſelves tolerated, but which is even contradictory to every dictate of common ſenſe. For after acknowledging as above his grace's moderation and candour, they ſay, "However well guarded and intended the firſt ſcheme of this kind might be, there can be *no ſecurity* that thoſe principles which have been uſed for its eſtabliſhment may not afterwards be employed to ſtretch its authority." Which is as much as to ſay that becauſe men are not *omnipotent* to ſecure, or *omniſcient* to be certain that a *toleration* may be always ſecured within the bounds at firſt eſtabliſhed, therefore it would be improper to *grant* a *toleration*. How *abſurd* then according to the ſagacious Monthly Reviewers was the conduct of our anceſtors, and how *fooliſh* are we of the eſtabliſhed church for *admiring* their conduct in granting a toleration to every ſpecies of diſſenters! Such is the *friendſhip* of theſe enlightened critics to the principles of *toleration* when *they* are *not* the *ſubjects* of it! not leſs manifeſt is their adherence to the dictates of common ſenſe. "Inſtances (ſay they) of ſuch encroachments from ſmall beginnings have not been wanting, and this will often render *wiſe* and *moderate* people cautious in admitting what in itſelf may be *juſt and reaſonable*." If they mean only, that *wiſe and moderate people* will be cautious in admitting *any* thing *before* they are convinced it is *juſt and reaſonable*; it is ſo identical a propoſition, that *wiſe and moderate people* will proceed in every thing with *wiſdom* and *moderation*, that the aſſertion of it can anſwer no other end than to excite laughter. And if they mean, that wiſe and moderate people will be cautious in admitting it *after* they *are* convinced it is *juſt* and *reaſonable*, this is to aſſert that *wiſe* and *moderate* people will act *unjuſtly* and *unreaſonably*. Happy nation! which produces ſuch critics as theſe, who *pretend* to be the *firm advocates* of *toleration*, and yet urge ſuch arguments as are only conſiſtent with *intolerance*! Happy people, who are not only able *once* to drink deep at ſuch

* *See Monthly Review, Sept.* 6, *p.* 220.

Pierian ſtreams, but are permitted *monthly* to reviſit and retaſte the precious ſprings.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Make no doubt but the Monthly Reviewer ſet out at firſt with ſpecious pretences to candour and impartiality in his criticiſms, with reſpect to all the religious ſects amongſt us of a different way of thinking, and to confine his ſpeculations to literature only, for diſapproving of, or commending performances as their merit or demerit ſhould require; and this may be gathered from what he ſays, in one of his reviews, of Dr. Reid's works; for after he has acknowledged himſelf to be a great admirer of Lock, and is therefore wondered at by ſome, for that he did not ſhow diſlike of Dr. Reid, who ſo conſiderably differed from Mr. Lock, he ſays, it would be preſumptous in him to pretend to decide on the principles on which authors of different perſuaſions ſhould write, and that therefore he leaves it. This, if it were true, would be candid; but it is a little unlucky for him, that what he ſays in diſparagement of others may be juſtly retorted on himſelf, viz. that it is no ſtrange thing to find writers of all ſorts claſh with themſelves: for tho' what he ſays ſeems fair, it is falſe; and his inconſiſtency will appear when we ſee with what petulance and contumely he treats thoſe that differ from him in opinion, eſpecially thoſe that keep up to the articles of the church of England; but that this is the nature of the religion he profeſſes, I need not mention the horrible Arian perſecutions of old to prove, for the ſame ſpirit and principles now, contain the ſame enmity and cruelty, and would, it is likely, be as widely diſtreſſive and deſtructive if not reſtrained.

A different ſenſe from that on which the reformation was founded, is by the Arians, Socinians, &c. of our day, put on the ſcripture; and thus every thing of their own coining, tho' new, is orthodox, which yet, they cannot (as appears) admit the new covenant to be, unleſs it is allowed to be a covenant of works; for becauſe ſome, in the new covenant, cannot find, and therefore dare not ſay that the promiſes therein are made to works, they are miſrepreſented as ſlighters of works by the reviewer and all of his temper, who, finding they can build themſelves up no ſurer way than by pulling others down, level ſuch like malicious aſperſions at thoſe that hold and endeavour to ſhew wherein the new covenant is better than the old one, and are vain enough to think they degrade them by profeſſing ſtrictly to adhere to that letter of the law for works, that is expreſsly ſaid to kill, while they neglect the goſpel as it brings life, and immortality. But though it is true, yet they are unwilling to ſee or take notice, that amongſt their works perſecution is one of the chief; and it will be well for ſome of the moſt rigid amongſt them, ſuch as the reviewer himſelf, if they do not thereby work out deſtruction; for wanting the truth on their ſide, as it is in the New Teſtament, they have recourſe to arms, and can no more maintain their way without ſcurriiity and violence than the Roman Catholicks could maintain their religion in France without the maſſacre.

The great learning of the reviewer in literature he preſumes will be thought ſufficient to qualify him to paſs juſt judgement on all the writings that come before him, which judgement, yet, is not of ſo fixed and conſtant a rectitude, it is ſaid, but it will diſcover conſiderable warpings on any of the attracting approaches of the load-ſtone of Ophir. It is really melancholy to ſee to what pride and arrogance his fancied knowledge in literature has brought him, and with what an air of contempt he treats learned and pious men, becauſe they differ from him in their religious ſentiments, though it is notorious they were as ſucceſsful in their labours, as generally uſeful in turning men from darkneſs to light, and in making them truely virtuous and godly, as any preachers in the nation. In one review only, for March 1765, he degrades three miniſters thus, "Whitfield's tabernacle has Mumbo Chumbo preachers, who, he ſays, are a diſgrace to chriſtianity, and impede its progreſs; and the ingenious and pious Mr. Harvey, he ſays, was a poor, honeſt, ſimple ſoul, far gone in fanaticiſm, and he calls John Bunyan, the famous enthuſiaſt and honeſt tinker." And thus he has in his bitterneſs

againſt

againſt a party blundered himſelf into a diſplay of his own bigottry, in which being wantonly defamatory and irreligious, it muſt ſurely be allowed by all that judge fairly and ſpeak truely that his treating men ſo ungenerouſly, who have been ſo eminent and uſeful by preaching, writing and example, has nothing in it either of the chriſtian or gentleman, and ſo oppoſite and contrary does he continue to appear to that charitableneſs, meekneſs and humility, which the goſpel recommends, that I am ſorry to ſay he appears not a whit wiſer for ſalvation, than the foreman of John Bunyan's jury at Vanity Fair; nor can his worldly wiſdom be thought much better who, by partiality in judgement, ignorance in religion, ſcurrility and abuſe, has juſtly forfeited his credit, and no longer deſerves encouragement or ſupport, as a reviewer.

ANTI-SOCINUS.

Remarkable Anecdotes of celebrated Painters, from Pilkington's Dictionary.

CÆSARE ARETHUSI was invited by the duke of Ferrara to viſit his court, and received there with extraordinary reſpect. That prince ſat to him for his portrait, admired the performance highly, gave him evident proofs not only of his favour, but of his friendſhip and eſteem; and having at laſt concluded, that his generous treatment of Arethuſi muſt inevitably have ſecured his gratitude (if not his affection) he freely acquainted him with his real inducement for inviting him to Ferrara. Confiding in the integrity of the painter, he told him, there was a lady in that city, whoſe portrait he wiſhed to poſſeſs; but it muſt be procured in ſo ſecret a manner, as neither to be ſuſpected by the lady herſelf, nor any of her friends. He promiſed an immenſe reward to Arethuſi, if he was ſucceſsful and ſecret; but threatened him with the utmoſt ſeverity of reſentment if ever he ſuffered the ſecret to tranſpire.

The artiſt watched a proper opportunity to ſketch the likeneſs of the lady unnoticed by any; and having ſhewn it to the duke, he ſeemed exceedingly ſtruck with the reſemblance, as well as the graceful air of the figure, and ordered Arethuſi to paint the portrait from that ſketch, as delicately as he poſſibly could; but above all things recommended it to him, to preſerve it from every eye but his own.

When the picture was finiſhed, the painter himſelf beheld it with admiration, and thought it would be injurious to his fame, to conceal from the world a performance, which he accounted perfect; and through an exceſs of pride and vanity, he privately ſhewed it to ſeveral of his friends, who could not avoid commending the work, while they deteſted the folly and ingratitude of the artiſt.

The ſecret thus divulged, circulated expeditiouſly; it ſoon reached the ears of the lady, and her family, who were exceedingly irritated; and the duke appeared ſo highly enraged at the treachery of Arethuſi, that he was almoſt provoked to put him to death; but he only baniſhed him for ever from his dominions.

Fra. Bartolomeo Baccio, who flouriſhed at the end of the 15th century, is ſuppoſed to have invented the image with moveable limbs called by the painters a Layman, and now in univerſal uſe. Over this machine he threw the draperies to obſerve their natural folds.

A remarkable incident happened to Peter Balton, a painter of landſcape and hiſtory, born at Antwerp. When he was at the court of the emperor, that prince engaged him to paint a landſcape, with a great number of figures; Balton choſe for his ſubject St. John preaching in the deſart, which afforded him an opportunity of filling his deſign with a numerous variety of auditors. To every one of them he gave a ſtrong and proper expreſſion of attention to the principal figure; every individual having its eyes directed to the preacher. But the emperor, from ſome motive that never was diſcovered, ordered a monſtrous elephant to be painted in the place of the ſaint; ſo that the whole auditory ſeemed then only to expreſs an aſtoniſhment at the unwieldy bulk and ſhape of the animal: nor was the picture ever altered.

By ſome it was conjectured that the emperor meant it only as a piece of humour and drollery; by others, it was imputed to a contempt for the artiſt; but by all the eccleſiaſtics, it was aſcribed to a contempt for religion.

[In this article it may be obſerved that the event is referred to no time, and conſequently the title of emperor to no perſon; a defect which, we are ſorry to ſay, very frequently occurs in this work. In what year an artiſt was born, or died, or what was his age, are particulars not always to be known; but the time in which he wrought may always be aſcertained within twenty or thirty years, eſpecially if he painted portraits.]

A ſingular adventure happened to David Beck, a portrait painter of Sweden, the diſciple of Vandyck: As he travelled through Germany he was ſuddenly taken ill at his inn, and was laid out as a corpſe, ſeeming to all appearance quite dead. His valets expreſſed the ſtrongeſt marks of grief for the loſs of their maſter, and while they ſat beſide his bed, they drank very freely by way of conſolation.

At laſt one of them, who grew much intoxicated, ſaid to his companions, our maſter was fond of his glaſs while he was alive; and out of gratitude, let us give him a glaſs now he is dead. As the reſt of the ſervants aſſented to the propoſal, he raiſed up the head of his maſter, and endeavoured to pour ſome of the liquor into his mouth. By the fragrance of the wine, or, probably, by a ſmall quantity that imperceptibly got down his throat, Beck opened his eyes; and the ſervant being exceſſively drunk, and forgetting that his maſter was conſidered as dead, compelled him to ſwallow what wine remained in the glaſs.

The painter gradually revived, and by proper management and care recovered perfectly, and eſcaped an interment.

It is ſuſpected that leaving the court of Sweden againſt the inclination of the Queen Chriſtina, ſhe cauſed him to be poiſoned: he died at the Hague, a young man, being but thirty-four, in the year 1656.

Two particulars are recorded of Cornelius Bega, which relating to the ſame man are remarkable. He was a landſcape painter, born at Haerlem in 1620; his morals are ſaid to have been ſo depraved that his father, after many ineffectual remonſtrances, diſowned him: he, in return, caſt off the name of his father, which was Begeyn, and aſſumed that of Bega. But the man thus ſtigmatized for depravity of manners, had a mind capable of the moſt diſintereſted affection, and the nobleſt fortitude; for a woman with whom he had a tender though not a lawful connexion, falling ſick of the plague, Bega ſhut himſelf up with her, and notwithſtanding all the entreaties and remonſtrances of his friends and the phyſicians, continued to attend her to the laſt moment of her life, and catching the diſeaſe of her, ſurvived her but a few days.

The following remarkable incident is related of Brouwer, or Brauwer, a cotemporary of Rubens:

Brouwer going to Antwerp was taken up as a ſpy, and impriſoned in the ſame place where the duke D'Aremberg was confined. That nobleman had an intimate friendſhip with Rubens, who often went to viſit him in his confinement; and the duke having obſerved the genius of Brouwer (by ſome ſlight ſketches which he drew with black lead) without knowing who he was, deſired Rubens to bring with him at his next viſit, a palette and pencils for a painter, who was in cuſtody along with him.

The materials requiſite for painting were given to Brouwer, who took for his ſubject a group of ſoldiers, who were playing at cards in a corner of the priſon; and when the picture was finiſhed, and ſhewn to Rubens, he cried out, that it was painted by Brouwer, whoſe works he had often ſeen, and as often admired. The duke, delighted with the diſcovery, ſet a proper value on the performance; and although Rubens offered ſix hundred guilders for it, the duke would by no means part with it, but preſented the painter with a much larger ſum.

Rubens immediately exerted all his intereſt to obtain the enlargement of Brouwer, and procured it by becoming his ſurety; he took him into his own houſe, cloathed and maintained him; and took pains to make the world more acquainted with his merit. But the levity of Brouwer's temper would not ſuffer him to continue long with his benefactor; nor would he conſider his ſituation in any other light than as a ſtate of confinement. He therefore

therefore quitted Rubens, and died not long after, deſtroyed by a diſſolute courſe of life.

It may perhaps be of ſome advantage to the art of painting to record excellence that has been acquired not by ſtudying the antique, as it is called, but nature; the great original, which it is the perfection of this art juſtly to reflect. Claude Lorrain was born in 1600 and bred a paſtry-cook; he was little indebted for inſtruction to any maſter, but having learnt the firſt practical rudiments of the art, he derived his principles from the fountain-head, making all his ſtudies in the open fields, where he frequently continued from the riſing to the ſetting of the ſun; it was his cuſtom to ſketch whatever he thought beautiful or ſtriking; and every curious tinge of light, on all kinds of objects, he marked in his ſketches of a ſimilar colour, and theſe he improved into landſcapes, which are univerſally allowed to be ſuperior to thoſe of all other artiſts who have painted in the ſame ſtile. He therefore who would rival this great maſter ſhould certainly take the ſame method to excell, and inſtead of copying his copy, tranſcribe the ſame great original with the ſame attention and perſeverance.

It was alſo the practice of Claude Lorrain in order to avoid a repetition of the ſame ſubject, and to prevent the obtruſion of pictures upon the public in his name which he did not paint, to draw in a paper book, the deſigns of all the pictures which he ſent abroad, and on the back of the drawings to write the name of the purchaſer: this book, which he intitled *Libro di Verita*, is now in the poſſeſſion of the duke of Devonſhire.

Corregio was alſo an imitator of nature; he is ſaid by the force of his own genius, obſerving the appearance of natural objects, firſt to have brought the art of foreſhortening figures to perfection; the novelty and beauty which this produced in the figures with which he adorned domes and ceilings, was the ſubject of univerſal admiration. The other graces which diſtinguiſh his pencil are peculiarly his own, and not derived from the ſtudy of any maſter.

As there is ſomething ſingular in the account of Pietro Facini, we have extracted that article at length as a ſpecimen of the author's manner.

Pietro Facini. Painted hiſtory. Died 1602, aged 42.

He was born at Bologna in 1560, where he accidentally happened to be a diſciple of Annibal Caracci; having acquired that advantage by an uncommon incident, which introduced him to the acquaintance of Annibal, and eſtabliſhed a durable friendſhip between them.

As Facini paſſed by the houſe of Annibal, he had the curioſity to go into the academy of that famous maſter, to look on his diſciples, drawing, and deſigning; and while he was attentively engaged in obſerving their work, he ſeemed ſo wrapped up in deep meditation, that one of the ſcholars, out of drollery, drew the likeneſs of Facini with black chalk, and in a ſtrong character of caricature.

The drawing was immediately handed about among the diſciples, to the univerſal mirth of the ſociety, and the mortification of him who was made the ſubject for ridicule. But, when at laſt the caricature was ſhewn to Facini, and he ſaw the real cauſe of ſuch extravagant buffoonery, he took up a piece of charcoal, and although he never had learned to draw, or deſign, he ſketched the likeneſs of the perſon who had turned him to ridicule, ſo ſtrongly, and in ſo ludicrous a manner, that the ſubject for laughter was intirely changed; and Annibal ſtruck with admiration, to ſee ſuch an uncommon effort of genius, generouſly offered to be his inſtructor in the art.

He ſoon made a wonderful progreſs under ſo ingenious a preceptor, and in a ſhort time ſurpaſſed all the other diſciples, ſo as to become the object of their envy, as he before had been the object of their contempt. He poſſeſſed a ready and lively invention; his colouring was exceedingly pleaſing, and his touch was free. His attitudes were juſt and well choſen; the airs of his heads were graceful, and genteel; and in ſome of his compoſitions, he ſhewed great ſkill in diſpoſing a number of figures in proper groupes, and giving them actions that were lively, and ſpirited. The whole was exceilently relieved by judicious maſſes of light and ſhadow; yet he was ſometimes incorrect, and often ſhewed too much of the manneriſt.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE public muſt be greatly obliged to you for the alteration lately made in your plan, whatever any intereſted correſpondent may urge to the contrary; to expoſe the *ignorant pretenders to criticiſm*, who fabricate the *Monthly Review*, is doing real ſervice, at the ſame time, that it muſt afford no ſmall ſhare of diverſion. Poor devils! it is like tying them to a ſtake and baiting them, I confeſs; but when the public conſider how ſpitefully they have treated many a deſerving writer, and how often their readers have been cheated of their money, in the purchaſe of the vileſt traſh, which they have puffed off; I believe they will meet with as little pity, as they deſerve.

It is not long ſince one of your correſpondents detected their ignorance in commending *Baron Bielfield's* criticiſms on *Homer*; aſhamed, I ſuppoſe, of appearing ſo little ſkilled in ſound criticiſm, they laſt month endeavoured to make amends for it in their review of the ſame author's *elements of univerſal erudition*; and as they before *extolled* him for differing in opinion from the reſt of the world, on one ſubject, they conceived the only method to atone for their error, was to *cenſure* him for the ſame difference of opinion, not having abilities to judge of the matter before them, and to know that where they *praiſed* they ought to have *blamed*, and where they *blamed* they ought to have *praiſed*. The Baron is finding fault with many things which are inſerted in the Roman laws, which are either needleſs or nonſenſical. He gives an example, viz. "That a father may loſe his juriſdiction over his ſon ſeveral ways, as *when the father dies*, or *when the ſon dies*, *&c.* and adds, are not theſe happy diſcoveries?" But here the Reviewers put on a grave face and cry out, "The reſpect which has been paid to the Roman laws by all the nations of Europe, ought to have taught our author to have expreſſed himſelf on this head with more modeſty;" yet the reſpect which has been paid to *Homer*, ought not (it ſeems) to have taught him to ſpeak more modeſtly of *him* and *his* works. Excellent conſiſtency! and what rare philoſophy! that *even nonſenſe which has been long revered, muſt be revered ſtill.*

And yet theſe gentlemen have a wonderful knack at praiſing themſelves.—"As the foreign accounts of literature (ſay they in their laſt number) are chiefly taken from our Review, &c." Is not this brave, that all Europe ſhould be dictated to by the Monthly Review? but as (I ſuppoſe) they take their accounts of foreign literature from foreign Reviews, it is no wonder that they ſhould conclude that others borrow from them.

I am, yours, *A Looker-on.*

On American *Taxation in the* Britiſh *Parliament.*

THOUGH every part of the Britiſh empire is bound to ſupport and promote the advantage of the whole, it is by no means neceſſary that this ſhould be done by a tax indiſcriminately laid on the whole; it ſeems ſufficient that every part ſhould contribute to the ſupport of the whole as it may be beſt able, and as may beſt ſuit with the common conſtitution.

I have before obſerved the different degree of dependency on the mother ſtate; I ſhall now review the ſame again, with a particular regard to impoſing or paying taxes, and if a material difference hath always obtained in this reſpect, it will confirm my aſſertion, that every branch of the Britiſh empire is not affected by the tax laws of Great-Britain in the ſelf ſame manner.

"The parliament has a right to tax," but this right is not inherent in the members of it as men; I mean, the members of parliament are not (like the ſenate of Venice) ſo many rulers who have each of them a native and inherent right to be the rulers of the people of England, or even their repreſentatives; they do not meet together as a court of proprietors to conſider their common intereſt, and agree with one another what tax they will lay on thoſe over whom they bear rule, or whom they repreſent, but they only exerciſe that right which nature hath placed in the people in general, and which, as it cannot conveniently be exerciſed by the whole people, theſe have lodged in ſome of their body choſen from among themſelves, and by

by themſelves, for that purpoſe, and empowered for a time only to tranſact the affairs of the whole, and to agree in their behalf on ſuch ſupplies as it may be neceſſary to furniſh unto the crown for the ſupport of its dignity, and the neceſſities and protection of the people.

It would be abſurd to ſay, that the crown hath a right to lay on a tax, for as taxes are granted to the crown, ſo in this caſe the crown would make a grant to itſelf, and hence the Bill of Rights expreſsly aſſerts, that "the levying of money for or to the uſe of the crown, by pretence of prerogative, without grant of parliament, for a longer time or in any other manner than the ſame is or ſhall be granted, is illegal;" hence alſo there is a material difference between money bills and all other laws. The king and lords cannot make any amendment in money bills, as the houſe of lords frequently doth in all others, but muſt accept or refuſe them ſuch as they are offered by the commons; the conſtitutional reaſon of which is very obvious, it is the people only that give, and therefore giving muſt be the ſole act of thoſe by whom the givers are repreſented. The crown cannot take till it is given, and they that give cannot give but on their own behalf, and of thoſe whom they repreſent; nay even then they cannot give but in a conſtitutional manner; they cannot give the property of thoſe they repreſent without giving their own exactly in the ſame proportion; every bill muſt be equally binding upon ALL whom they repreſent, and upon every one that is a repreſentative.

Every repreſentative in parliament is not a repreſentative for the whole nation, but only for the particular place for which he hath been choſen. If any are choſen for a plurality of places, they can make their election only for one of them. The electors of Middleſex cannot chuſe a repreſentative but for Middleſex, and as the right of ſitting depends entirely upon the election, it ſeems clear to demonſtration, that no member can repreſent any but thoſe by whom he hath been elected; if not elected he cannot repreſent them, and of courſe not conſent to any thing in their behalf. While Great-Britain's repreſentatives do not ſit aſſembled in parliament, no tax whatever can be laid by any power on Great-Britain's inhabitants; it is plain therefore, that without repreſentation there can be no taxation. If repreſentation ariſes entirely from the free election of the people, it is plain that the elected are not repreſentatives in their own right, but by virtue of their election; and it is not leſs ſo, that the electors cannot confer any right on thoſe whom they elect but what is inherent in themſelves; the electors of London cannot confer or give any right to their members to lay a tax on Weſtminſter, but the election made of them doubtleſs empowers them to agree to or differ from any meaſures they think agreeable or diſagreeable to their conſtituents, or the kingdom in general. If the repreſentatives have no right but what they derive from their electors and election, and if the electors have no right to elect any repreſentatives but for themſelves, and if the right of ſitting in the Houſe of Commons ariſes only from the election of thoſe deſigned to be repreſentatives, it is undeniable, that the power of taxation in the Houſe of Commons cannot extend any further than to thoſe who delegated them for that purpoſe; and if none of the electors in England could give a power to thoſe whom they elected to repreſent, or tax any other part of his majeſty's dominions except themſelves, it muſt follow, that when the commons are met, they repreſent no other place or part of his majeſty's dominions, and cannot give away the property but of thoſe who have given them a power ſo to do by chuſing them their repreſentatives.

The parliament hath the ſole right to lay on taxes, and it is not the king and lords that GIVE and GRANT, but this is the ſole act of the Commons. The Commons have the right to do ſo either from the crown or people, or it is a right inherent in themſelves. It cannot be inherent in themſelves, for they are not born repreſentatives, but are ſo by election, and that not for life, but only for a certain time; neither can they derive it from the crown, elſe the liberty and property of the ſubject muſt be entirely in the diſpoſal and poſſeſſion of the crown; but if they

they hold it entirely from the people, they cannot hold it from any other people but thoſe who have choſen them to be their repreſentatives, and it ſhould ſeem they cannot extend their power of taxing beyond the limits of time and place, nor indeed for any other purpoſe but that for which they have been choſen. As the Commons in parliament cannot lay any tax but what they muſt pay themſelves, and falls equally on the whole kingdom of England, ſo, by a fundamental law, they cannot lay but ſuch a part of the general tax on ſome part of the united kingdom. The principality of Wales was never taxed by parliament till it was incorporated and repreſented, and, poor as it is, it pays now conſiderably larger than Scotland, which is as big again. When England is taxed two millions in the land tax, no more is paid in Scotland than 48,000l. and yet to lay a higher tax on North-Britain the Britiſh parliament cannot, it cannot without breaking the union, that is, a fundamental law of the kingdom. All the right it hath to tax Scotland ariſes from, and muſt be executed in the terms of the union.

The iſlands of Guernſey, &c. are not taxed by the Britiſh parliament at all; they ſtill have their own ſtates, and I never heard that the Britiſh parliament ever offered to hinder them to lay on their own taxes, or to lay on additional ones, where they are not repreſented.

Ireland is a conquered kingdom, the greater part of its inhabitants papiſts, who in England pay double tax. The Romans always made a difference between their colonies and their conqueſts, and, as reaſonable, allowed greater and indeed all common liberties to the former. Ireland hath been conquered twice again upon the natives ſince its firſt conqueſt, nevertheleſs it hitherto had its own legiſlature; if the parliament of Great-Britain claims a right to tax them, they never yet made uſe of that right, and ſeeing for ages paſt they enjoyed the privilege of having their own property diſpoſed of by repreſentatives in a parliament of their own, it is very natural to ſuppoſe, that they think themſelves entitled to theſe things, and the more ſo, becauſe, in the very bill that determines their dependency, they are not ſaid to be dependent on the Britiſh parliament, nor yet on crown and parliament, but only on the crown of Great-Britain.

It ſeems to be a prevailing opinion in Great-Britain, that the parliament hath a right to tax the Americans, and that, unleſs they have ſo, America would be independent of Great-Britain.

And it ſeems to be a prevailing opinion in America, that to be taxed without their conſent, and where they are not and cannot be repreſented, would deprive them of the rights of Engliſhmen, nay, in time, with the loſs of the conſtitution, would deprive them of liberty and property altogether.

It is eaſily ſeen, that this is a very intereſting ſubject, the conſequences in each caſe very important, though in neither ſo alarming and dangerous to Britain as to America. With regard to Great-Britain, if it ſhould not prove ſo as is claimed, the conſequence can only be this, that then no tax can be laid, or revenue be raiſed, on the Americans, but where they are repreſented, and in a manner which they think conſiſtent with their natural rights as men, and with their civil and conſtitutional liberties as Britons. The dependency of America upon Great-Britain will be as full and firm as ever, and they will chearfully comply with the requiſitions of the crown in a conſtitutional manner. The queſtion is not, whether the Americans will withdraw their ſubordination, or refuſe their aſſiſtance, but, whether they themſelves ſhall give their own property, where they are legally repreſented, or, whether the parliament of Great-Britain, which does not repreſent them, ſhall take their property, and diſpoſe of it in the ſame manner as they do their's whom in parliament they actually repreſent. The Americans do not plead for a right to withhold, but freely and chearfully to give. If 100,000l. are to be raiſed, the queſtion is not, ſhall they be raiſed or not? but ſhall the parliament levy ſo much upon the Americans, and order them to pay it, as a gift and grant of the commons of Great-Britain to the king? or, ſhall the Americans alſo

have

have an opportunity to ſhew their loyalty and readineſs to ſerve the king by freely granting it to the king themſelves? It is not to be denied the Americans apprehend, that if any power, no matter what the name, where they are not repreſented, hath a right to lay a tax on them at pleaſure, all their liberty and property is at an end, and they are upon a level with the meaneſt ſlaves.

England will not loſe a ſhilling in point of property; the rights and privileges of the good people of Britain will not be in the leaſt affected, ſuppoſing the claim of the Americans juſt and to take place; whereas every thing dreadful appears in view to the Americans if it ſhould turn out otherwiſe. The crown cannot loſe; the Americans are as willing to comply with every conſtitutional requiſition as the Britiſh parliament itſelf can poſſibly be. The parliament cannot loſe, it will ſtill have all the power and authority it hitherto had, and ought to have had, and when every branch of the legiſlature, and every member of the Britiſh empire, has a true regard to reciprocal duty, prerogative and privilege, the happineſs of the whole is beſt likely to be ſecured and promoted.

The Americans moſt ſolemnly diſclaim every thought, and the very idea of independency; they are ſometimes afraid they are charged with a deſire of it, not becauſe this appears to be the real caſe, but to ſet their arguments in an invidious light, and to make them appear odious in the ſight of their mother country. This is not a diſpute about a punctilio, the difference in the conſequence is amazingly great; ſuppoſing America is not taxed where not repreſented, and ſuppoſing things are left upon the ſame footing in which with manifeſt advantage to Britain and America they have been ever ſince Britain had colonies, neither the trade nor authority of Britain ſuffers the leaſt diminution, but the miſchief to the colonies is beyond all expreſſion, if the contrary ſhould take place.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

FLATTERY is a theme on which ſuch abundant changes have already been rung, that one would ſuppoſe it impoſſible to offer any thing new upon the ſubject; but I cannot help being of opinion, that as complaiſance is a kind of baſtard good-nature, that ſets one very much at eaſe in company, ſo flattery, under certain reſtrictions, would be of great utility in ſociety.

There is no denying that to flatter is the niceſt of human arts, but then it is at the ſame time a part of eloquence which does not want the preparation that is neceſſary to all other parts of it, that your audience ſhould be your well-wiſhers: for praiſe from an enemy is the moſt pleaſing of commendations. I have ſomewhere read an obſervation, that the perſon moſt agreeable to a man for a conſtancy, is he that has no ſhining qualities, but is a certain degree above great imperfections, whom he can live with as his inferior, and who will overlook, or at leaſt not comment upon his little defects; ſuch an eaſy companion as this, either now and then throws out a little flattery, or lets a man ſilently flatter himſelf in his ſuperiority to him. If we take notice, there is hardly a rich man in the world who has not ſuch a *led* friend.

A *pin* to ſtick upon his ſleeve,
When my lord's gracious, and
vouchſafes his leave.

I cannot ſay I approve, therefore you will not expect me to ſay much in favour of this ſet of beings, but the flattery that I would eſtabliſh, is *ſuch* as reconciles the unhappy, or thoſe who are diſpleaſed with themſelves for any infirmity, to their conditions.

I know a young fellow whoſe perſon is remarkably elegant, that poſſeſſes the largeſt portion of this kind of flattery of any man I ever met with. I have ſeen him call forth a glow of ſelf-approbation upon the languid cheek, and ſpeak the boſom of timidity into peace. But above all things commend me to a lively good-humoured

humoured girl of my acquaintance, who (having met with an ugly accident, by which one of her ſide teeth was beat out, and in order to oblige her aunt had ſubmitted to have it replaced by the *dexterity* of an *operator*) the other day, obſerving a very worthy (and what is ſtill more uncommon a very modeſt) young fellow, ſinking under the raillery of ſome half dozen inconſiderate friends, becauſe he was found guilty of purchaſing a couple of falſe teeth, though highly uſeful in aſſiſting his ſpeech, aſked if that was all that produced ſuch burſts of laughter; for, continued ſhe, I have too much *vanity* to let that gentleman have the whole merit of amuſing you, whilſt I am conſcious I can boaſt almoſt equal capabilities; at the ſame inſtant diſplaying her borrowed ornament in the full face of the company. Need I tell the effect—The inconſiderate friends felt the generous rebuke, the *ſufferer* was perfectly relieved, and the *child of benevolence* rejoiced at beholding the change her benevolence had produced. I ſhould be glad to know your opinion, and am, ladies,

Your humble ſervant,

EUPHROSYNE.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I WISH you would kindly inform me, what can occaſion your elderly gentlewomen to be evermore exclaiming againſt the period of their declining days, and pronouncing it to far exceed the happier period of their youth in every ſpecies of folly and extravagance. Now, you muſt know, having naturally an inquiſitive mind, and a very uncommon taſte for reading, on comparing paſt times with the preſent, I am ſtrangely puzzled to account for this narrow partiality—The Spectators, Tatlers, and Guardians, let me aſk you, are they leſs directed to the purpoſes of reformation, than the little moral eſſays with which *we* are entertained, when the preſs *can* be *ſpared* from the more weighty affairs of the nation? Nay, not to mention the works of the immortal Shakeſpeare, which evince that human nature was *then* replete with imperfections—what ſhall we ſay of Horace's productions, eſpecially when it is remembered, that he wrote amongſt a people celebrated for their prudence, their noble-mindedneſs, and the dignity of their ſeveral characters? But if it is not ſufficient to trace folly and extravagance ſo far back as the Roman æra, to convince us that folly and extravagance are neither the growth of any particular climate, or the reproach of any particular nation, let us only condeſcend to look into Holy Writ, and we ſhall find there, notwithſtanding the *name* of *faſhion* might be unknown, the idea of pre-eminence, of rivalſhip, and of ornamenting the perſon, were ſelf-dictated, and almoſt univerſally experienced.

Since this is moſt undeniably the caſe, why will not our antiquated monitors have ſome diſcretion in their wrath? why will they not, if they wiſh us to renounce what they have out-lived the poſſibility of enjoying, go more politically to work, and produce ſome more *ſterling* objection, than merely the general charge of folly and extravagance, againſt what is natural to youth, and in no degree incompatible with propriety?

I am myſelf indeed, ladies, one of the peculiarly aggrieved, therefore I hope you will allow, that I have a *peculiar* right to complain. It was my misfortune to loſe my mother in my infancy, and no leſs my misfortune to be beſet now that I am at years of reflection and common ſenſe, for I am on the verge of twenty, by a couple of peeviſh maiden aunts, who from ſuperabundant regard, as they tell the ſtory, are indefatigable in their endeavours to render me the moſt miſerable of wretches.

If I expreſs a deſire to viſit a public place, the clamour is immenſe: I want to make an exhibition of my imaginary charms, and throw my perſon and fortune at the head of the firſt man that will kindly aſk me the queſtion—if I beg to have my hair dreſſed like my acquaintance, they are ſhocked at my vanity; and if I indulge myſelf in the moſt innocent vivacity, are expiring at my levity. This, ladies, allow me to obſerve, is not the way to win upon the youthful heart; but I will not anticipate—for I do flatter myſelf I ſhall obtain a verdict in my favour, as I make my appeal at the actual bar of benevolence. I am, &c.

CLARA IMPAR.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Journey from London to Genoa, &c. By Joſeph Baretti, continued.

In our laſt we gave a picture of the Portugueſe manners from the work before us; we ſhall now borrow our author's account of female freedom in Spain, where, in oppoſition to received opinion, the ladies are allowed even greater liberties than in this country, where their ſovereignty is ſuppoſed to be perfectly eſtabliſhed.

The deſire that men and women have here of paſſing their time in each other's company, is ſo very eager, that it appears not unlike rage, eſpecially to him who has long lived in England, where men of all ranks ſeem aſhamed in a manner to hang too long about the fair, and where the generality deprive themſelves every day of their company during ſeveral hours, merely for the ſake of talking politicks or circulating the bottle.

Many are the methods that both ſexes have contrived here, in order to ſpend as much of their time together as it is poſſible, and this letter will bring you acquainted with ſome of them.

I went this morning about ten to pay a viſit to a very agreeable lady, whom I have talked the other night at the *Tertulia* into ſome ſort of familiar friendſhip by my narrations of Engliſh cuſtoms, and accounts of my preſent journey. Don Felix, who thinks her one of the moſt reaſonable beings in Madrid, has begged of her to take ſome care of me during my ſtay; and both ſhe and her huſband have engaged to render it as pleaſant as it ſhall be in their power.

I found her gate quite opened, and no body to guard it. Up-ſtairs I went, knocked at the door, and a footman opened. Is your maſter within? No, ſir: he is juſt gone out. Is your miſtreſs? Yes, ſir. Pleaſe to go that way, pointing to an apartment on the left hand.

I did as he bid me, and croſſed three large rooms. From the laſt I heard people talk in a fourth.

Donna Paula, can I come in?

Come in, come in, cried the lady; and in I went. I found her ſitting in the midſt of her bed, leaning againſt half a dozen pillows, and in a dreſs far from inelegant. She had a ſmall table before her covered with a napkin, with a diſh of chocolate upon it, and ſome ſweet biſcuits upon a ſilver plate. Half a dozen gentlemen ſat round the bed upon ſtools, and I had the ſatisfaction to find that I was not totally amongſt ſtrangers, as I had already ſeen ſome of them at the Tertulia and at Don Felix's. She bid me place myſelf by her, during for my chocolate, aſked the uſual civil queſtions; then the chit-chat went round, which was really mere chit-chat during an hour.

About eleven we were deſired to withdraw in the next room, as ſhe was going to get up. A pretty maid ſoon came to tell us that ſhe waited for us at her toilet, where we attended her. A female hair-dreſſer was buſy about her, and I am told that it is not much the faſhion here to have that office performed by men, except amongſt the greateſt ladies, who have often Frenchmen for it. But I muſt not omit to ſay that during the hour we were by her bed-ſide, ſome of the company went ſucceſſively off, while others ſucceſſively came in, entering the room with no more ceremony than if they had entered their own houſes, only ſaying *Deo Gratias* or *Ave Maria* as they raiſed the door-curtain.

Her toilet was ſoon over, and a ſervant came to tell her, that maſs was ready. I was going to take my leave, regulating my motions by thoſe of the other viſitors; but ſhe bid me ſtay to take a ride with her after maſs, and dine with her if I was not otherwiſe engaged. I bowed, entered the *Capilla* with her, dipped my middle-finger in the holy water, touched hers with it, kneeled by her on a cuſhion, and maſs was ſaid. We were encircled by her maids and ſervants, who all had their roſaries in their hands, and appeared full as devout as their miſtreſs, all whiſpering *paters* and *aves* during the ſervice, which laſted not half an hour. The *Capilla (chappel)* is very ſmall, but very neat and prettily ornamented; and I find, that not only the greateſt nobility have here their chapels at home, but alſo the richer gentry, and every body that can afford the expence. Thoſe who do not keep a domeſtick chaplain, have a prieſt or a friar, who comes to ſay maſs every day for an alms of three or four reals.* No lady here miſſes hearing maſs every day. She would not be *du bon ton*, if ſhe did, beſides that ſhe would be conſidered as indevout, though their religion does not oblige them to hear it but on holydays.

After the maſs ſhe took me in her coach, and we went to take an airing out of St. Bernardin's gate.

As we went along I ſaw many wooden croſſes planted on the left ſide of the road, about fifty yards diſtant from each other, and aſked her the meaning of them.

They have been erected, ſaid ſhe, by the jeſuits, who often in the afternoon come here to make the *Via Crucis*, followed by a multitude of low people.

The *Via Crucis* conſiſts in this. Two or three jeſuits walking gravely before the people, ſtop before every croſs ſucceſſively, and

* *A Real is about three pence Engliſh money.*

all kneeling devoutly in the duſt, ſay aloud ſeven *paters* and ſeven *aves* at each, together with a *myſtery*; that is, a kind of ſhort prayer, the words of which commemorate the ſeveral falls our Saviour has had, as he was puſhed barbarouſly up Mount-Calvary by the wicked Jews with his heavy croſs upon his ſhoulders. I think our jeſuits and other friars practice ſomething of this kind in various parts of Italy, with only this difference, that there they perform the *Via Crucis* in churches, whereas here they do it alſo on a public road.

But you muſt not felicitate me on my having been tete-a-tete in a coach with a handſome Spaniſh lady. One of her ſervants out of livery had got into the coach with us; and as I ſeemed ſurpriſed at it, ſhe told me in French, that ſuch was the faſhion in Madrid, and that no *femme comme il faut* went ever alone with a gentleman; not even with her own huſband. This privileged ſervant bears here the title of *page*. The grandees' ladies have more than one; but, inſtead of riding with their miſtreſſes, they have a coach to themſelves, which follows that of the miſtreſs. At Naples the great ladies have inherited this pompous practice from the Spaniards, who poſſeſſed that kingdom long. Donna Paula's page kept in a corner of her coach as cloſe as he could, that he might not obſtruct our ſight through the fore glaſs, and never failed to croſs himſelf as we went by every croſs of the *Via Crucis*.

Having gone about two miles, we alighted and came leiſurely back to the gate, followed by the coach, the page, and the ſervant that had rode behind. The country round us I thought very unpleaſant. Scarce an habitation, or even a tree is to be ſeen as far as the ſight can extend, which is ſtrange in the neighbourhood of ſuch a populous town. The whole proſpect on that ſide looks quite barren and deſart like: but the ſun ſhone mildly, and a breeze fanned the air in the gentleſt manner; which, as long as the walk laſted, ſuſpended the head-ach that has tormented me ever ſince I entered at the other gate, as I told you already.

It was near two when we got back to Donna Paula's, and dinner was ready; but before we ſit down to it, I muſt appriſe you (as ſhe did me) of ſome cuſtoms quite peculiar to this nation.

I aſked her whether it was true that the ladies in Madrid had ſo far adopted the ſyſtem of ſome Italian diſtricts, as to have *Ciciſbeo's* under the denomination of *Cortejo's*.

I have heard much, ſaid ſhe, of your Italian Ciciſbeo's, and, as far as I can judge, they are the ſame thing with what we call Cortejo's; that is, gentlemen who attend on ladies with ſome ſort of aſſiduity. But I muſt tell you, that we have ſo far improved upon your countrymen, as to divide our male friends into three claſſes, which we call *Anno's*, *Eſtrecho's*, and *Santo's*.

I well remember, ſaid I, that by theſe words I have ſometimes been puzzled, eſpecially in reading your comedies, entremeſſes, and books of wit and humour; but never had an opportunity thoroughly to underſtand their various meanings.

Know then, interrupted ſhe, that on the laſt day of the year it is the general cuſtom here for many friends to meet in the evening to draw the *Anno's*. All the names of the gentlemen and ladies preſent, no matter whether married or unmarried, are written upon bits of paper, and ſeparately thrown, the gentlemens in one hat, the ladies in another. Then the youngeſt perſon in company draws a gentleman's name with one hand, and a lady's with the other. The two perſons thus drawn are to be *Anno's* (that is, years) during the next twelve month. Thus a lady's *Anno* acquires a kind of right to be oftner in her company than he would otherwiſe have been. He enters her houſe at any hour, dines with her when he pleaſes without previous invitation, pays her a regular courtſhip, and in ſhort becomes in a manner aggregated to her family.

There is no other difference, continued Donna Paula, between the *Anno*'s and the *Eſtrecho*'s, but that the *Anno*'s are choſen on the laſt day of the year, and the *Eſtrecho*'s on the twelfth night. Each *Eſtrecho's* name is alſo drawn together with a *Copla* or *Seguidilla*, of which there are innumerable compoſed by our wits for this purpoſe and bought ready printed. Theſe kinds of epigrams, commonly ſatyrical, excite often the mirth of the company, eſpecially when they chance to ſquare with the perſonal character of him or her, whoſe name comes out with the *Copla*. *Eſtrecho* means a *cloſe friend*. As to the *Santo*'s they are likewiſe the ſame thing with the *Anno*'s and *Eſtrecho*'s. They are drawn on Chriſtmas-eve, but, inſtead of *Coplas* and *Seguidillas*, we draw them with the names of ſaints, from which circumſtance they have their name; to the ſaint that comes out with the lady's name, the gentleman drawn with her is to pay particular devotion during that year, and ſo the lady to that which is drawn with the gentleman's name.

By theſe means, continued Donna Paula, the ladies make ſure of conſtant viſiters, when they ſtay at home, and attendants when they go out; and as theſe drawings of names generally precede a ſupper, they always prove very chearful, eſpecially when it happens, as my own caſe this year, that the huſband and wife are drawn together. I am actually my huſband's *Eſtrecha*, and of courſe have a right to command his attendance upon me till next Epiphany day.

I ſhould

I should not diſlike theſe faſhions, ſaid I, was I to ſtay for years in this town, and the foreigners who reſide amongſt you, muſt certainly find it very convenient, to become thus at once the domeſtick friends of three ladies at leaſt. But do ever your huſbands and fathers take the alarm at their wives and daughters having ſo many familiar friends? And are your *Cortejo*'s generally as harmleſs as our *Ciciſbeo*'s pretend to be?

To anſwer you in your own language, ſaid Donna Paula, I muſt put you in mind of your proverb, that *Tutto il mondo è paeſe*, "*all countries are alike.*" We have ladies here, who might live better than they do. But this, I ſuppoſe, is not quite peculiar to us, and the dominion of vice probably extends much further than the Manzanares. The miſconduct however of wicked women is not to be attributed to the cuſtom of having *Anno*'s and *Eſtrecho*'s. She that is loſt to honour, would find means of ſatisfying her lawleſs paſſions any where. But this I will have the confidence to ſay of my townſwomen of the better ſort, that the greateſt part live as they ought, whatever notions foreigners may form of our Cortejo's, and whatever liberty they may take with us when they expatiate on the freedom of our manners. We are lively, we love to be gallanted, we could ſing and dance for ever, but the point of honour and the influence of religion are not yet loſt in Madrid. I have read my ſhare of French books, and am informed of the opinions that are ſpread abroad on our account: yet let me aſſure you, that I know the ways of my own ſex, and that the ladies of Madrid prove in general very good wives, mothers, and daughters; nor is there any place in Europe where huſbands are more gallant, fathers more affectionate, and friends more reſpectful. I might make you often an eye-witneſs of what I advance, would you but ſtay a few months with us. You would ſee and hear men and women behave and talk to each other very lovingly; but ſcarce ever find a gentleman tete-a-tete with any of us. This is no cuſtom of ours. Conſider our method of living. Not only our gates, but every door in our apartments is open from morning to night. All our friends and acquaintance come in and go out without aſking leave, and our many ſervants are allowed to enter our rooms as freely as ourſelves. You may already have obſerved that this is the general ſyſtem in Madrid; ſo that, thoſe among our ladies who intend to carry on an intrigue, are put to the hardeſt ſhifts, and muſt partly alter the uſual forms of Spaniſh living, which cannot eaſily be done without incurring cenſure, and without making themſelves the talk of the whole town. You will ſee to day at dinner one of my moſt intimate friends Donna Bibiana de ——, who has been during theſe many years moſt regularly viſited and attended upon by one of our moſt accompliſhed cavaliers; yet ſhe is one of our moſt reſpected women, and not a ſoul in all Madrid would dare to entertain the leaſt thought to her diſadvantage.

And are your ſingle ladies, ſaid I, viſited with the ſame familiarity by their *Anno*'s, *Eſtrecho*'s and *Santo*'s?

Not quite ſo, anſwered the lady. But they are not kept under that great reſtraint you may have read of in books. In general they paſs the morning in their apartments, to which few men are admitted beſides their maſters of writing, muſick, and dancing. But they always dine at their parents table, and converſe of courſe with our daily gueſts with as much freedom as with their brothers; and at night we take them to all *Viſitas* and *Tertulias* without any ſcruple, and let them dance and ſing their fill at home as well as at our friends houſes during the longeſt evenings; nor are we afraid to ſee them talk to any gentleman, fully perſuaded that no man would dare to addreſs them but in terms of the higheſt reſpect.

I hope now, continued Donna Paula, that you will diſmiſs your paſt notions of us, and believe that our huſbands and fathers are far from being ſuch jealous and tyrannical brutes, as they are painted in French romances.

II. *Memoirs of Ruſſia, &c. By* General Manſtein, continued, 1vol. 4to. Becket.

The opportunities which General Manſtein, from his diſtinguiſhed ſituation in the Ruſſian army, had of being acquainted with the moſt important events, render his hiſtory a valuable acquiſition to the public, and as his relation of the celebrated conſpiracy which placed the late empreſs Elizabeth on the throne is remarkably intereſting, we ſelect it for the entertainment of our readers.

The princeſs Elizabeth, though far from ſatisfied during the whole reign of the Empreſs Anne, had remained quiet till the marriage of the Prince Anthony Ulrick with the Princeſs Anne was concluded. Then, indeed, ſhe began to take ſome ſteps towards forming a party: all which, however, was tranſacted with ſuch ſecrecy, that nothing of it tranſpired while the empreſs lived. But after her death, and the ſeizure of Biron, ſhe began to think more ſeriouſly of it. The firſt months, however, that the Princeſs Anne had declared herſelf Grand-Ducheſs, paſſed away in the moſt perfect harmony between her and the Princeſs Elizabeth. They viſited one another without acrimony, and lived together upon terms of familiarity. This did not laſt long. The ill-intentioned ſoon inſpired both parties with a mutual miſtruſt. The Princeſs Elizabeth became more reſerved, and no longer went to the Grand-Ducheſs's, unleſs upon the days of ceremony, or on ſuch occaſions as ſhe could not well avoid paying her a viſit. The marriage which the court wanted to force her to contract with Prince Lewis of Brunſwick, was ſovereignly againſt

her inclination; and thoſe about her perſon preſſed her much to deliver herſelf from the ſubjection in which ſhe was held.

Her ſurgeon, Leſtock, was, of all her domeſticks, he that the moſt exhorted her to place herſelf on the throne; and the marqueſs of Chetardie, who had orders from his court to endeavour at the exciting inteſtine troubles in Ruſſia, to hinder her from intermeddling with the reſt of Europe, did not fail of labouring at it with all poſſible aſſiduity. The princeſs being in want of money, and it was not a little that would ſerve for the forming a party; La Chetardie ſupplied her with as much as ſhe required. He had often ſecret conferences with Leſtock, to whom he gave uſeful counſels for conducting an affair of this conſequence. Upon this, the princeſs entered into a correſpondence with Sweden, and it was partly upon the meaſures concerted with her that the court of Stockholm undertook the war.

At Peterſburgh the princeſs began with gaining over ſome ſoldiers of the guards of the regiment of Preobraſkenſki. The principal of them was one Grunſtein, who, from a bankrupt-merchant, had taken on to be a ſoldier. This man engaged many others, ſo that little by little there were got as far as thirty grenadiers of the guards to be of the plot.

Count Oſterman, who had ſpies every where, was informed that the Princeſs Elizabeth was hatching ſomething againſt the regency. Leſtock, the moſt giddy man alive, and the leaſt capable of keeping a ſecret, had often ſaid, in a coffeehouſe, before a number of people, that there would ſoon be ſeen great changes in Peterſburgh. The miniſter did not fail of giving notice of all this to the Grand-Ducheſs, who only laughed at him, nor afforded any the leaſt credit to all he could ſay to her upon this ſubject. At length, theſe informations were ſo often repeated, and even ſent to her from other countries, that they grew to give the Princeſs Anne ſome uneaſineſs. At length, ſhe began to apprehend ſhe might be in danger, but took no meaſures to avoid it, which ſhe might have done the more eaſily, for that the Princeſs Elizabeth gave her time enough to break her meaſures; who though ſhe was fully determined to try for the throne, nevertheleſs, inſtead of haſtening the execution of her deſigns, was always finding ſome pretext or other for deferring it from time to time. Her laſt reſolution had been, not to undertake any thing till the 6th of January, (Old Stile) which is twelfth-day, when all the regiments that are in garriſon at Peterſburgh are drawn up, in parade, on the ice of Newa. She propoſed then to go there, and, at the head of the regiment of Preobraſkenſki, to harangue it; and as there were ſome in it devoted to her, ſhe hoped the reſt would not fail of joining them, and then, when the whole regiment ſhould have declared for her the other troops would make no difficulty of following their example.

This project would have certainly failed, or at leaſt have cauſed a great effuſion of blood. Fortunately for her, ſhe was obliged to haſten the enterprize; ſeveral reaſons determining her ſooner than ſhe had intended to a final reſolution of acting.

In the firſt place, ſhe had learnt that the Grand-Ducheſs had reſolved to declare herſelf empreſs; upon which, all thoſe who were attached to the Princeſs Elizabeth adviſed her not to wait the execution of that deſign, repreſenting to her that ſhe would then find more difficulty, and that even all her meaſures were likely to be broke by it.

Secondly, upon the notice which the court had received of the march of count Lewenhope, three battalions of the guards had orders to hold themſelves in readineſs for marching to Wybourg, and to join the army. Now, many of thoſe who were in the intereſt of the princeſs, were to make part of that detachment. They went to her, and told her, that it was abſolutely neceſſary for her to haſten the execution of her project, for that thoſe who were the moſt devoted to her, would be gone upon ſervice in the campaign, and that ſome might be ſtricken with a fear, which would drive them to inform the government of the whole affair.

Beſides all which, the imprudence which the regent Anne had, to tax the Princeſs Elizabeth of her ſecret conferences with the marqueſs de la Chetardie, was what principally contributed to bring the enterprize into immediate execution. It was the fourth of December, a court day, that the Grand-Ducheſs took the Princeſs Elizabeth aſide, and told her, that ſhe had had ſeveral intimations concerning her conduct, and that eſpecially, her ſurgeon had frequent conferences with the French miniſter, and was plotting treaſonable practices againſt the reigning family; that hitherto, ſhe (the Grand-Ducheſs) had not wiſhed to give credit to theſe informations; but that, if they continued, ſhe ſhould be obliged to have Leſtock taken up, and that means would be uſed to force him to confeſs the truth. The princeſs ſtood out this converſation very well. She proteſted to the Grand-Ducheſs, that ſhe had never had a thought of undertaking any thing againſt her, or againſt her ſon; that ſhe had too much religion to break the oath ſhe had taken; that all theſe informations were given by enemies, who wanted to make her unhappy; that Leſtock had never ſet his foot in Chetardie the French ambaſſador's houſe (which was true, for there had been always a third place choſen for their interviews); that, however, the Grand-Ducheſs might, if ſhe pleaſed, have Leſtock taken up, which would but ſerve the more to diſcover her being guiltleſs. The Princeſs Elizabeth ſhed

abundance of tears at this explanation, and ſucceeded ſo well in perſuading her of her innocence, that the Grand-Ducheſs (who alſo wept much) believed her wrongfully accuſed.

As ſoon as the princeſs was returned home, ſhe informed Leſtock of her converſation with the Grand-Ducheſs. This confident of hers would fain have proceeded that very night to the prevention of the imminent danger that hung over the heads both of the princeſs and himſelf. But as all thoſe who were concerned in the plot were diſperſed in their quarters and had no previous notice of any thing, the affair was deferred till the following night.

The next morning when Leſtock waited as uſual upon the princeſs, he preſented a card to her; on one ſide of which there was drawn with a pencil, the Princeſs Elizabeth, with an imperial crown on her head; and on the reverſe of it, the ſame princeſs, with a nun's veil, and juſt by her, racks and gibbets; with this, he ſaid to her; "Your highneſs, madam, muſt now abſolutely chuſe, one of theſe two, to be empreſs, or to be put into a convent, and to ſee your ſervants periſh under tortures." He exhorted her then not to delay a moment; and, accordingly, the reſolution was fixed for proceeding to extremities that very night. Leſtock did not fail of acquainting of it all thoſe who were of their party. At midnight, the princeſs, accompanied by the Woronzows and Leſtock, repaired to the barracks of the grenadiers of the regiment of Preobraſkenſky; thirty of whom were, as has been obſerved, perſonally in the plot. Theſe aſſembled others, to the number of three hundred, as well ſubalterns as private men. The princeſs, in a few words, declared her intention to them, and aſked their aſſiſtance. They all, to a man, conſented to ſacrifice themſelves for her. Their firſt ſtep of diſpatch was, to ſeize the officer of the grenadiers, who lay in the barracks; his name Grews, a Scotchman: after which they took an oath of fidelity to the princeſs. She then put herſelf at the head of them, and marched ſtrait to the winter palace, and entered, with part of thoſe that followed her, into the guard-rooms, without finding any the leaſt reſiſtance. There ſhe told the officers the reaſons of her coming. They made no ſhew of oppoſition, and left her to act as ſhe pleaſed. Centinels were then poſted at all the doors and avenues. Leſtock and Woronzow penetrated with a detachment of grenadiers into the apartments of the Grand-Ducheſs and made priſoners, her and her huſband, her children, and the favourite, that was lodged near them. As ſoon as this was done, ſeveral detachments were ſent to ſeize marſhal Munich, his ſon, lord ſteward of the houſehold to the Grand-Ducheſs; count Oſterman, count Gollofkin, count Lowenwold, grand-marſhal of the court; baron de Mengden, and ſome others, perſons of leſs conſequence. All theſe priſoners were carried to the palace of the princeſs. She ſent Leſtock to marſhal Lacy, to acquaint him of what ſhe had done; and to declare to him that he had nothing to fear; ordering him at the ſame time to come directly to her.

The ſenate, and all the greateſt men of the empire that were then at Peterſburgh, were convened at the palace of the new empreſs: and, at break of day, all the troops were aſſembled before it, where, after the declaration to them that the Princeſs Elizabeth had ſeated herſelf on the throne of her father, the oath of fidelity was tendered to them, and taken without contradiction, ſo that every thing was preſently in as great tranquillity as before.

The ſame day, the empreſs quitted the houſe in which ſhe had reſided till then, and took poſſeſſion of the imperial palace.

There can hardly be any that, in reading this event, will not be aſtoniſhed at the terrible faults committed on both ſides. Without the total blindneſs of the Grand-Ducheſs, this attempt muſt have miſcarried. I have precedently mentioned, that ſhe had repeated informations ſent her even from foreign countries. Count Oſterman one day made himſelf be carried to her, and acquainted her of the ſecret conferences of La Chetardie with Leſtock. Inſtead of an anſwer to the purpoſe of what he was telling her, ſhe ſhewed him a new frock ſhe had had made for the emperor. The very ſame evening that ſhe had the explanation above related with the Princeſs Elizabeth, the marqueſs de Botta ſpoke to her as follows: "Your imperial highneſs has declined aſſiſting the queen my miſtreſs, notwithſtanding the alliance between the two courts; but as there is now no remedy for that, I hope that, with the aſſiſtance of God, and of our other allies, we ſhall get out of our difficulties: but, at leaſt, madam, do not at preſent neglect the taking care of yourſelf. You are on the brink of a precipice. In the name of God! ſave yourſelf! ſave the emperor! ſave your huſband".

All theſe exhortations did not determine her to undertake any the leaſt thing to ſecure her throne. Her imprudence went ſtill farther. Her huſband told her the night before the revolution, that he had freſh intimations concerning the conduct of the Princeſs Elizabeth; that he would poſt piquets in the ſtreets, and was reſolved to have Leſtock taken up; but the Grand-Ducheſs hindered him, by her anſwer; That ſhe believed the princeſs guiltleſs; that when ſhe ſpoke to her of her conference with La Chetardie, ſhe had not in the leaſt changed countenance, but had wept bitterly; that, in ſhort, ſhe had perſuaded her of her innocence.

The faults on the ſide of the Princeſs Elizabeth were not leſs: Leſtock had talked in ſeveral places, and before different people, of a change that was ſoon to take place. The reſt of her party were not more truſt-worthy; the

the moſt of them were but ſoldiers of the guard, conſequently of the lower claſſes of life, and naturally not ſuſceptible of ſecrecy in an affair of this importance. Even the princeſs herſelf did many things for which ſhe would have been taken into cuſtody under the reign of the Empreſs Anne. She often walked in the barracks of the guards; nay, ſhe ſuffered ſome of the common ſoldiers to get behind her open ſledge, and talk to her as ſhe was drawn along in it through the ſtreets of Peterſburgh. She had every day many of them in her palace, and affected to make herſelf popular upon all occaſions. But Providence having decided that this attempt ſhould ſucceed, a fatal blindneſs prevailed.

III. *Orations of Æſcines and Demoſthenes on the Crown, tranſlated into Engliſh with Notes.* By T. Leland, D. D. vol. 3, 8vo. 5s. Johnſton.

Dr. Leland, who is one of the ſenior fellows of the Dublin univerſity, has been long eminent for his erudition, and the ſpirit with which he has introduced the Greek authors in an Engliſh dreſs to this country. The preſent volume is every way equal to his former tranſlations, and muſt make a valuable addition to the beſt choſen libraries.

IV. *Falſehood in Faſhion; or the Wizard unmaſked: a Satire. To which is added the loyal free Maſon, an Ode; and the Choice of a Wife, in the Stile of Lord C—rf—d.* 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

There is much good ſenſe in this ſatire, though but little poetry; thoſe, however, who have a reliſh for the abuſive, will find ſomething to gratify their love of invective, and to the diſgrace of literature, we fear that people of this caſt conſtitute a large majority of our modern readers.

V. *Clavis Pentateuchi; ſive Analyſis omnium vocum Hebraicarum ſuo ordine in Pentateucho Moſeos occurrentium, &c. Auctore Jacob Robertſon, &c.* 8vo. 8s. bound. Dilly.

Dr. Robertſon, the author of this work, is profeſſor of the oriental languages at Edinburgh, and has diſcovered no little reading in the management of his ſubject; his intention is chiefly to render the ſtudy of the Hebrew more eaſy, which he attempts by ſhewing the near relation between that language and the Arabic: but men of learning alone are likely to be benefited by his reſearches, as a ſmall part only of his performance is written in Engliſh.

VI. *An elegiac Poem on the Death of William Beckford, Eſq.* 8vo. 6d. Swan.

We have ſcarcely more proſaic ſcribblers in politics, than verſifiers; the preſent, however, is *ſo ſublimely bad*, that we are abſolutely at a loſs to diſtinguiſh him, and therefore leave that deciſion to the ingenuity of our readers.

VII. *A Theoſophic Lucubration on the Nature of Influx, as it reſpects the Communications and Operations of the Soul and Body. By the honourable and learned Emanuel Swedenborg*, now firſt tranſlated from the original Latin. 4to. 2s. 6d. Lewis.

The *honourable* and *learned* Emanuel Swedenborg is a nobleman of Stockholm who ſtands very well in his own opinion, but appears to us to be a moſt contemptible enthuſiaſt: he boaſts of an immediate fellowſhip with angels, and tells us that the Deity himſelf appeared perſonally to him in the year 1743—After ſuch an account of himſelf, we fancy a criticiſm on his theoſophic lucubration will be wholly unneceſſary.

VIII. *Almeyda, or the Rival Kings, a Tragedy. By George Edmond Howard.* Robinſon and Roberts, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

This *deplorable* performance is the manufacture of an attorney in Dublin as we are informed, who has mangled Doctor Hawkeſworth's elegant oriental tale of Almoran and Hamet into the preſent tragedy of Almeyda.

IX. *A Letter to the Rev. Dr. Wilſon, Prebendary of Weſtminſter, and the Rev. Mr. Horne, Miniſter of New Brentford, on their political Conduct, with an original Picture of modern Patriotiſm.* 8vo. 1s. Brough.

Though this article contains no extraordinary proofs of good writing, yet it gives ſome tolerable advice to the rev. gentlemen mentioned in the title page; and though the picture of patriotiſm is an arrant daubing, the likeneſs neverthe leſs is even more than tolerable.

X. *The Elements of univerſal Erudition, &c. tranſlated from the laſt Edition of Baron Bielfield, Secretary of Legation to the King of Pruſſia, By Wm. Hooper, M. D.* 3 vol. 8vo. Robſon. 18s.

Baron Bielfield is certainly a very entertaining and often a very uſeful writer; but we think the credit of his works is too much taken upon truſt, and that implicit belief is by no means univerſally his due upon ſome ſubjects of particular importance.

XI. *The Lame Lover, a Comedy. By Samul Foote, Eſq.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Elmſly.

In the article entitled the BRITISH THEATRE, for our Magazine of the preſent month, a diſpaſſionate opinion is pronounced upon the merits of this performance.

XII. *An Addreſs to the twelve Judges of England in behalf of inſolvent Debtors, whether in actual Confinement, or in danger of Arreſt.* 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

The abſurdity as well as the inhumanity of our laws, with regard to the impriſonment of debtors, has long been a matter of aſtoniſhment to foreigners and an object of reproach even among ourſelves. Yet our laws have undergone no reformation; this immediate appeal, however, to the twelve judges will we hope produce ſome ſalutary effect, and we cannot but compliment the benevolence of our author, in thus publickly pleading the cauſe of long neglected calamity.

XIII. *A Dialogue between a country Farmer and a Juryman on the Subject of Libels.* 8vo. 1s. Flexney.

The preſent proſecutions againſt the preſs make

make this little article neceſſary for the perusal of every good Engliſhman.

XIV. *The Farmer's Queries and Reſolutions concerning the Game.* 4to. Hingeſton.

This pamphlet endeavours to prove that the very laws for preſerving, are neceſſarily deſtructive of the game; as the farmers before the infamous reſtriction on the gun, were ſo many game keepers for the great, and being conſtantly in the way rendered poaching almoſt impoſſible; whereas the moſt diligent keepers are not now ſufficient to defend a manor, where every farmer is a poacher from reſentment, if he is not even inclined to treſpaſs, from inclination.

XV. *A new Latin Accidence, &c.* 8vo. 1s. Lowndes.

The author of this Accidence follows Lilly's plan, omitting only his ſuperfluities, and giving the rules for declining nouns and conjugating verbs in Engliſh, which he thinks better adapted than Latin to young capacities.

XVI. *Aretin, a Dialogue on painting. From the Italian of Lodovico Dolce.* 8vo. 4s. Elmſly.

We have read this article with much pleaſure, and doubt not, but the ſtudent or even the connoiſſeur in the elegant ſcience of painting will peruſe it with an equal degree of ſatisfaction.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

AUGUST. AN ODE.

THE tenant cock, with ſhrilly notes,
Aurora's near approach denotes;
Behold the roſy-finger'd morn!
The villagers to labour wake,
In feſtive ſhouts the ſilence break;
While Autumn fills kind Plenty's horn.

AIR.

See! the Lark unfolds his wings,
Swiftly ſoars, and ſweetly ſings;
Thro' the ſkies his muſic floats,
Diſtant hills vibrate the notes.
Feather'd ſongſters on each ſpray,
Hail the radiant God of day;
Fountains murm'ring to their ſong,
Roll tranſlucent ſtreams along.
Old Oceanus peaceful lies,
Ting'd with roſeate dappled ſkies,
His lucid waves in wanton play;
Young Zeph'rus ſporting on the deep,
The vaſt expanſion murm'ring ſweep;
While ſmoothly glides the wat'ry way.

AIR.

Thus Auguſt diſplays to our ſight,
Bright Phœbus in golden array,
Unveiling his ſiſter Delight,
And calling her forth to the day.
Blithe Harmony peeps from above;
Freſh gales fan the pellucid ſtream;
All nature expreſſive of Love,
The mind's ſympathetic ſweet theme,
Rich Ceres appearing in view,
Content and young Peace in her train,
The landſcape's pleas'd mage I purſue,
While Echoes reſound thro' the plain.

CHORUS.

Health, Pleaſure, and Plenty, unitedly meet,
Thus Autumn announces his harveſt complete.

London, Aug. 20, 1770. SEALLY.

THE TRANSFORMATION.

Sung by Mrs. Thompſon *at* Ranelagh-Houſe.

WHoe'er thro' Ovid's tales has rang'd,
Thro' Ovid's tales has ſeen,
How Jove incens'd to monkies chang'd
A tribe of worthleſs men.
Repentant ſoon, th'offending race
Intreat the injur'd pow'r
To give them back the human face,
And reaſon's aid reſtore.

Jove, ſooth'd at length, his ear inclin'd,
And granted half their pray'r;
But t'other half he bid the wind
Diſperſe in empty air.
Scarce had the Thund'rer giv'n the nod,
That ſhook the vaulted ſkies,
With haughtier air the creatures ſtrode,
And ſtretch'd their dwindled ſize.

The hair in curls luxurious now
Around their temples ſpread;
The tail that whilom hung below,
Now dangled from the head;
The head remains unchang'd within,
Nor alter'd much the face;
It ſtill retains its native grin,
And all its old grimace.

Thus half transform'd and half the ſame
Jove bid them take their place,
Reſtoring them their ancient claim
Among the human race.
Man with contempt the brute ſurvey'd,
Nor would a name beſtow;
But women lik'd the motley breed,
And call'd the thing a beau.

MIDSUMMER NOON.

Sung by Miſs Jameſon, *in* Vauxhall-Gardens, *and ſet by Mr.* Worgan.

I.

YE Zephyrs come flutter and play,
To life wake my fond drooping breaſt;
Who can bear all this fever of day,
And abroad taſte or pleaſure or reſt?
All panting and dying I'll fly from the hours,
And hie to cool ſtreams and to ſweet ſhady bow'rs.

II.

The toils of the day are all o'er,
The ſhepherd and ſheep now retreat,

They

They think of their paſture no more,
But croud to their ſhelter from heat.
All panting, &c.

III.

Then welcome, thou dear leafy grove,
Where Sol cannot peep with a ray;
'Mong woodbinds and myrtles I'd rove,
Alone wear the moments away.
All panting, &c.

IV.

Then Strephon, oh come thee not nigh!
Thy ſight I'm not able to bear;
In vain from Sol's fury I fly,
If Love and thou follow me there.
Then panting alone let me fly from the hours,
And hie to cool ſtreams and to ſweet ſhady bow'rs.

DIANA *and* CUPID.

Set by Mr. Fiſher, *and ſung by Mr.* Vernon *in* Vauxhall-Gardens.

RECITATIVE.

AS Dian and her hunting train,
Once rov'd to try the wood and plain,
Poor Cupid, faſt aſleep, they found,
His bow and arrows on the ground:
Well pleas'd to find his godſhip there,
She thus commands her liſt'ning fair.

AIR.

Break, break with ſpeed each pointed dart,
For, if he wakes, he'll turn our foe;
'Tis his to wound the tender heart,
His only joy's to give us woe.
Now ſhall we ſafely trace the plain,
And haunt the river, lawn, and grove;
His arrows broke, his power is vain:
You now may ſafely laugh at Love.

RECITATIVE.

When now, too late, the God awoke,
Saw Dian and her fav'rites by,
The fatal miſchief thus he ſpoke,
Whilſt malice ſparkled from each eye.

AIR.

Though Cupid is vanquiſh'd to day,
Believe not my empire is o'er,
To Venus I'll hie me away,
She'll arm me as well as before.
Oh, Dian! what nymph of thy train
Is ſafe when I aim the ſure dart?
I'm mad with the wrongs I ſuſtain,
Then, Goddeſs! take care of thy heart.

The following elegant Epitaph, which we are told was never publiſhed, was ſent to an unpopular Nobleman, for an intended Monument to Dr. Hales, and highly approved, but a Poet of his Country offering ſomething on the ſame Subject it was returned to the Author.

PROCUL HINC

IN Tidonia quieſcunt villa
Cineres modeſtæ
Reverendi admodum
Stephani Hales.
Benignus naturæ Deus
Elementa ſua temperanda
commiſit
Humani generis armis.
Auguſta
Georgii Tertii
Regis optimi
Mater
Sepulcrale marmor
poſuit
Virtuti et ingenio.

Praiſe thy Creator, genial heat,
And rains and dews of heavenly birth,
And air's expanſe and ocean's ſeat,
Praiſe him thou teeming parent, Earth.
Praiſe him ye dews and falling ſhowers,
That bid the vernal year ariſe,
Praiſe him ye herbs and fruits and flowers
In grateful incenſe to the ſkies.
Let every breath that lives on purer gales,
Praiſe him who made their natures known to Hales.

The following little ſong which we preſent to our readers, was compoſed on, we hope, ſo ſingular an occaſion, that we cannot forbear prefixing the few particulars.

A Young gentleman in Ireland, on the point of marrying a young lady, to whom he had been for ſome time ſince moſt tenderly attached, happened to receive an unexpected viſit from the ſon of one of his father's firſt friends. The viſitor was received with all imaginable marks of kindneſs, and in order to pay him the higher compliment, the intended bride was given to him by her unſuſpecting lover for a partner at a ball, that early ſucceeded his arrival. They danced together the whole evening, and the next morning in violation of the laws of hoſpitality on the one part, and every moral tye on the other, took themſelves off ſecretly to Scotland, where they were married.

Right ſorry I am to add the conſequence, for where a woman can be guilty of ſo atrocious a breach of faith, ſhe but ill merits the regret of a worthy mind; nevertheleſs this truly valuable and highly injured young gentleman ſunk under the double weight of ingratitude and *ill-requited* love, and having written the enſuing lines in an hour of melancholy, the generoſity of which is almoſt unexampled, he died in a deep decline, to the great affliction of all who had the pleaſure of his acquaintance.

SONG.

THOU'RT gone awa, thou'rt gone awa,
Thou'rt gone awa fra me, *Mary*.
Nor friends, nor I could make thee ſtay,
Thou'ſt cheated them and me, *Mary*.
Untill this day I never thought,
That ought could alter thee, *Mary*,
For thou'rt the miſtreſs of my heart,
Think what thou wilt of me, *Mary*.

What

Whate'er he ſaid or might pretend,
Who ſtole that heart of thine, *Mary*,
I'm ſure true love was not his end,
Not ſuch a love as mine, *Mary*.
I ſpoke ſincere, nor flatter'd much,
Had no unworthy view, *Mary*;
For money, gems, nor nothing ſuch.
No: I lov'd only *you*, *Mary*.

Though thou'ſt prov'd falſe, yet whilſt I live,
I'll ſtill wiſh well to thee *Mary*.
May friends forget, and I'll forgive
Thy wrongs to them, and me *Mary*;
Then fare thee well and reſt thee ſure,
Though thou haſt cheated me, *Mary*,
For all thy ſex, I'd ne'er endure
Half what I've done for thee, *Mary*.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Confeſs myſelf much pleaſed with your Hitchin correſpondent's repreſentation of the gold coins found at Biggleſwade; the legend on the face, *Henric. di. gra. rex angl. & Franc. Dns. Hib.* I tranſlate, Henry by the grace of God king of England and France, and lord of Ireland; the *Dns. Hib.* meaning *Dominus Hiberniæ*: that on the reverſe, *aut tranſiens per medium illoru'. ibat I. H. C.* alludes to this paſſage in St. John's goſpel, c. viii v. 59. "Then took they up ſtones to caſt at him; but Jeſus hid himſelf and went out of the temple, going through the midſt of them, and ſo paſſed by;" the I. H. C. ſtanding for *Jeſus hominum curator*, Jeſus the guardian (or Saviour) of men. Had I an opportunity I ſhould think myſelf happy to procure one of thoſe curious coins, but have no acquaintance in that part of the world. If the above illuſtration proves ſatisfactory to your ingenious correſpondent, it will reflect particular pleaſure on his and ſir,

Your very humble ſervant.

W. JACKSON.

Litchfield Cloſe, Auguſt 19, 1770.

THE very extraordinary efficacy of Mr. Buzaglo's practice in the gout and rheumatiſm, being much the ſubject of public converſation, and the concurrent teſtimony of numbers, who have been almoſt miraculouſly cured by him, furniſhing a ſtrong probability of his having diſcovered an abſolute ſpecific for the total eradication of thoſe dreadful diſorders; we have here procured an authentic copy of his warranted propoſals for the more ample information of our readers; eſpecially as we are aſſured, that his method has not failed in a ſingle inſtance, and that none of his patients have had the ſlighteſt return of their complaints.

1. LET the patient be ever ſo greatly afflicted with the gout and rheumatiſm, he ſhall be free from all pain in a few hours.

2. He ſhall walk to bed without aſſiſtance the very firſt night.

3. Have a good night's reſt, and a good appetite next morning.

4. During, and ever after, the cure, the patient is allowed to eat what he pleaſes.

5. He ſhall be able to attend buſineſs in three or four days, and in a week walk the ſtreets, without crutch or ſtick, if he could walk without ſuch an aſſiſtance before the fit.

6. No apothecaries medicines are given, nor is there the leaſt danger of catching cold, in conſequence of his preſcriptions.

7. No patients admitted but ſuch as take the printed oath adminiſtred by Mr. Buzaglo before they undergo the cure.

8. The price of the cure is regulated by the patient's circumſtances; and the patient may agree for the cure or for life; that is, in caſe of another fit, Mr. Buzaglo and his heirs are equally bound to cure without any farther payment than the ſum originally agreed to be depoſited in Mr. Buzaglo's hands.

9. The nearer the patient lives to Mr. Buzaglo's houſe the better, he being enabled thereby to give better attendance, and thoſe cured for life to be attended within one mile of Mr. Buzaglo's houſe, No. 14, Catharine-ſtreet, Strand.

Daily advice (gratis) from Monday morning to Friday noon.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, July 27.

THIS morning, about four o'clock, a fire was diſcovered at the upper end of the laying houſe in the dock-yard, which burning with great fury, ſoon afterwards communicated itſelf to the new hemp-houſe, the carpenters ſhops, and to the little maſt-houſe, all which buildings are entirely conſumed, with the greateſt part of the ſtores which they contained, conſiſting of about two or three hundred tons of hemp, a great quantity of pitch, tar, ſails, rigging, and maſts, with all the timber, &c. which lay near the ſaid buildings. Such a conflagration was never beheld. The rigging houſe was with the greateſt difficulty ſaved, as were alſo the houſes of the ſurgeon and boatſwain of the yard, although they were often on fire, as well as the other maſt-houſe: if theſe had burnt, they muſt in all probability have deſtroyed not only all the maſts and

yards, but a great part alſo of the common, (a ſuburb near Portſmouth) gun-wharf, and probably the town. God knows where it would have ended! God knows how it began! Various are the reports; ſome that it was cauſed by the pitch boiling over, others that it began in the commiſſioner's waſh-houſe, or brew-houſe; but time may ſhew.

As there is reaſon to ſuſpect that the buildings and ſtores in his majeſty's dock-yard at Portſmouth, were wilfully ſet on fire, by ſome evil-diſpoſed perſons unknown: In order to bring to juſtice the perſons guilty of this offence, the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty have promiſed a reward of one thouſand pounds to ſuch perſon or perſons as ſhall, within three months from this time, diſcover any of the perſons guilty of the ſaid offence, ſo as ſuch offenders be convicted thereof, to be paid immediately after conviction; and his majeſty's pardon is alſo promiſed to any of the offenders on the diſcovery of their accomplices.

WEDNESDAY, Auguſt 1.

This day came on at the aſſizes at Guildford, before the Right Hon. Lord Mansfield, the cauſe between the Right Hon. George Onſlow and the Rev. Mr. Horne. The jury, after ſtaying out an hour and a half, brought in a verdict for Mr. Onſlow with 4col. damages, which Mr. Onſlow has ordered his attorney to pay into the hands of the Rev. Dr. Hallifax, treaſurer of the fund for the relief of clergymen's widows and orphans in the county of Surry. *See p.* 399.

THURSDAY, 9.

The prince of Heſſe Darmſtadt, who was in town incog. with his family for a few days, received particular marks of attention and regard from the king and queen. Her majeſty made the young princeſs a preſent of a rich diamond and pearl necklace, &c. in a manner no leſs noble and generous, than it was genteel! Shewing the jewels to the princeſs, her majeſty deſired her to put them on, which honour being accepted, the royal perſonage having adjuſted the collar, &c. declared they became her much, and hoped ſhe would wear them as a mark of her remembrance and regard.

Letters from Hereford mention, that a ſtorm of thunder and lightning was ſeverely felt in that neighbourhood. It began at three o'clock in the morning, and continued without intermiſſion till between ſeven and eight in the evening. The violence of the rain lodged and damaged the grain exceedingly.—The lightning was remarkably terrible at Bredwardine, where a ball of fire fell on the out-buildings of Mr. Thomas, a farmer, and burnt them to the ground.

FRIDAY, 10.

A few days ago a ſervant girl in the neighbourhood of Tottenham High Croſs, was married to her maſter, a conſiderable farmer, on which ſhe received the congratulations of her friends: But next day they had reaſon to view this matter in another light—when it appeared the girl's brother in the Eaſt-Indies had died, and left her a very conſiderable fortune, of which it appears the farmer had previous notice.

SATURDAY, 11.

Was determined at the aſſizes at York, before Mr. Juſtice Aſton and a ſpecial jury, the great lead-mine cauſe, being an iſſue directed by the court of Chancery, wherein Mr. Thomas Smith, of Gray's-inn, was plaintiff, and the earl of Pomfret, defendant; when, after a full hearing, the jury having, previouſly to the trial, viewed the place in queſtion, and it appearing plainly to have been an ancient incloſure (bought above 30 years ago, and enjoyed as ſuch, by Mr. Smith) the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff. The above is the lead-mine in Swaledale, ſaid to produce an immenſe ſum, and mentioned lately to have been diſcovered in Lord Pomfret's eſtate.

SUNDAY, 12.

Being the anniverſary of the acceſſion of the preſent royal family to the throne of theſe realms, now exactly 56 years ſince, and likewiſe the birth-day of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, who entered into the ninth year of his age, their majeſties received the compliments of the nobility, foreign miniſters and gentry, at Richmond, on the occaſion.

TUESDAY, 14.

This night between eleven and twelve o'clock a terrible fire broke out behind Mr. Crawley's iron manufactory, at Greenwich, which conſumed upwards of ſixty houſes; it is thought to have been maliciouſly done, with intention to deſtroy the king's warehouſes, at that place, which, by the ſhifting of the wind, were luckily preſerved.

FRIDAY, 17.

A buſto of his Daniſh majeſty, carved at Copenhagen, and ſent by him as a preſent to the univerſity of Oxford, was brought to the queen's palace for their majeſties inſpection, who came to town about noon and viewed it.

TUESDAY, 21.

Bills were ſtuck up about the Royal Exchange, and other parts of this city, offering encouragement to ſailors who will enter on board ſeveral men of war (names therein mentioned, 15 in number) now lying at Portſmouth and Plymouth.

Laſt week was found, two feet deep, in a piece of ground called Friars gardens, in the city of York belonging to Mr. Telford, where the workmen were digging, ſome part of the foundation of a temple of Roman brick-work, ſo firmly cemented, that it reſiſted the ſtroke of a pick. This fragment was the ſegment of a circle, and a little below was taken up a flat grit-ſtone three feet long, two

two feet broad, and about eight inches thick, with the following inſcription:

DEO SANCTO
SERAPI
TEMPLUM ASQ
LO FECIT
CL. HIERONOMY
ANUS LEG
LEG VI VICT

with ſome Roman Coins of Veſpaſian and others, but much defaced.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 23. Yeſterday the court of ſeſſion determined the great cauſe of the peerage of the antient and noble family of Caithneſs. The competition was between William Sinclair of Rattler, Eſq; and James Sinclair, in Reiſs. The latter not being proved of lawful blood, the court affirmed the verdict of the jury on a former trial, in favour of Mr. Sinclair of Rattler.

Edinburgh, Aug. 18. At the late quarterly meeting of the proprietors of the Forth and Clyde navigation, held here, the new line of direction of the Great Canal, from Inchbelly-bridge weſtward, propoſed by Mr. M'Kell, and approved of by Mr. Smeaton, engineers, was unanimouſly agreed to; by this new courſe, the canal will be brought to within two miles northweſt of Glaſgow.

IRELAND.

At perambulating the franchiſes in Dublin on the 15th, which all accounts agree made a moſt elegant appearance, they were preceded by the Right Hon. Sir Thomas Blackall, Knt. lord mayor, attended by the two ſheriffs, all the city officers, regalia, &c. which compoſed a very large troop; his lordſhip, the ſheriffs, and ſeveral of his attendants, were mounted on fine horſes, with the moſt ſuperb furniture, and had a number of led horſes, with grand capariſons, in his train: and among the pageants, the cutlers, painters, printers, and ſtationers (who are united in one company) had a ſuperb carriage, drawn by ſix beautiful horſes, which contained types and a printing preſs, a compoſitor to ſet the letters, and two preſſmen working off impreſſions of poems on the art of printing, which were diſtributed to the ſpectators by the printer's devil, who was habited in a ſable garment and cap, with the alphabet in a white ſhining metal, properly diſperſed thereon; they had alſo a painter at work, and other emblems of the different trades united in that company; likewiſe a man in the armour which King Charles the Firſt wore, which was given to this corporation by the late Col. Paul.

AMERICA.

Boſton, (New-England) April 30. At a meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants of Marblehead, on the 10th inſt. a number of votes paſſed, chiefly reſpecting a continuation of the non-importation agreement: that the goods that ſhould arrive, which were ſhipped on account of the partial repeal, be re-ſhipped, and application made to the town for the payment of the freight, &c. Alſo an agreement was come into to prevent drinking any India tea: the committee having reported that 712 heads of families have generouſly ſigned the ſame, only 17 refuſed; ſeven of whom afterwards came in, and the remaining 10 were advertiſed in the laſt Eſſex gazette. Thoſe who ſhall continue to drink tea, are to be recorded in the clerk's office, and publickly advertiſed.

Boſton, June 31. On Wedneſday laſt the houſe of repreſentatives, after a long and very fair debate, paſſed a reſolve by a diviſion of 96 to 6 againſt the expedience of proceeding to buſineſs out of the town of Boſton:

In the houſe of repreſentatives, June 7, 1770.

ORDERED, That Mr. Hancock, Captain Darby, John Adams, Eſq; Brigadier Preble, and Colonel Warren, be a committee to wait upon his honour the lieutenant with the following meſſage:

May it pleaſe your honour,

THE houſe of repreſentatives have taken into their conſideration the ſtate of the province with regard to the moving the general aſſembly out of the town of Boſton; and by a majority of ninety-ſix out of one hundred and two members preſent, have reſolved,

That the convening, holding and keeping the great and general court out of the ſaid town of Boſton, to the manifeſt injury of the province, and the great inconvenience of the members of both houſes, without any neceſſity, or the leaſt probability of ſerving any one good purpoſe, notwithſtanding the prayers, intreaties, remonſtrances and proteſtations of this and the former houſe to the contrary, is a very great grievance.

And that it is by no means expedient to proceed to buſineſs while the general aſſembly is thus conſtrained to hold their ſeſſion out of the town of Boſton.

And as there are matters now lying before the aſſembly of very great importance, which they are very deſirous of entering upon and completing, they humbly pray that your honour would be pleaſed to remove the great and general court to it's antient, uſual, and only convenient ſeat, the town houſe in Boſton.

HIS HONOUR'S ANSWER.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

I THINK it my misfortune that ſo great a majority of your houſe as ninety-ſix in one hundred and two, ſhould appear to differ from me in ſentiment upon any public meaſure. I have told you that I have not the leaſt doubt of the legality of my adjourning or proroguing the court to any town in the province. The place as well as time of its meeting is left to the governor. The governor is the ſervant of the king, and by his commiſſion is to govern the province according to the charter, and according to ſuch in-

ſtructions as he ſhall from time to time receive from the king. Without a violation of my inſtructions I cannot now remove the court from Cambridge to Boſton: I am afraid of incurring his majeſty's diſpleaſure if I ſhould do it. I am as ſenſible as you can be that there are many important matters lying before the court. I am ſenſible alſo that that the neceſſity of their being acted upon is ſo great, that even upon your own principles, you may be as fully juſtified in proceeding to act upon them as the houſe of the laſt year could be juſtified for the buſineſs they did, or as you will be able to juſtify yourſelves for what you have already done the preſent ſeſſion. Does it not appear to you of neceſſity that the act of the province which requires the treaſurer to iſſue his warrant for levying a tax of more than eighty thouſand pounds ſhould be repealed in part? Will it be ſafe for you to leave Caſtle-William and Fort Pownall without any eſtabliſhment? Are you willing that the act for limitation of ſuits at law, which has been repeatedly ſuſpended, ſhould now take place? To omit the mention of many other laws, which I believe you judge neceſſary to be continued or revived. Would you be willing the enemies of our happy conſtitution ſhould have it in their power to ſay that when the governor had cauſed the general court to be convened purſuant to the powers reſerved to him by the charter, the Houſe of Repreſentatives refuſed to do buſineſs, becauſe he had convened it at Cambridge, and, in their opinion, without any neceſſity, or the leaſt probability of ſerving any good purpoſe? Would not the conſtruction of my conduct be, if I ſhould carry you to Boſton after this meſſage to me, that I had given up to the Houſe of Repreſentatives the powers reſerved by the charter to the crown?

In 1747 or in 1748, when the court-houſe in Boſton had been conſumed by fire, the major part of the then Houſe of Repreſentatives was averſe to rebuilding it, and diſpoſed to build a houſe for the general court in ſome town in the country. Being then one of the repreſentatives of the town of Boſton, I uſed my influence in every way I could with propriety in favour of rebuilding the court-houſe in Boſton, but finally could prevail thus far and no farther. The houſe upon the queſtion, whether a grant ſhould be made for rebuilding the court-houſe in Boſton, was equally divided, and I being then ſpeaker of the houſe, gave my caſting voice in favour of the town. I have ſtill a very good affection for the town of Boſton. I was then the ſervant of the town, and know I was acting the mind of my conſtituents. I am ſtill ſatisfied that I did my duty. I now conſider myſelf as the ſervant of the crown. I know his majeſty's pleaſure, and I am doing my duty in acting according to it; and if you ſhould finally refuſe to do buſineſs at Cambridge, which I hope you will not, all the ill conſequences will be attributed to you and not to me.

Council-chamber,
Camb. June, 7, 1770. T. HUTCHINSON.

Charles-Town, South Carolina, May 30. There cannot be a more ſtriking proof of the virtue and patriotiſm, and the determined reſolution of our merchants to perſevere in the moſt ſtrict obſervance of the non-importation agreement, than their having, by letter (ſince the arrival of the Swallow packet-boat) ſolicited the general committee to appoint proper perſons to attend the opening of all goods hereafter imported, and ſee that the articles agree with the invoices; and alſo to cauſe the committee of inſpection to examine weekly the ſeveral packages of goods already ſtored. In conſequence of this application, the committee of inſpection were directed to proceed upon the examination of the ſtored goods, which they did laſt Wedneſday.

A letter from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, dated June 7, ſays, "Yeſterday, laſt night, and this day, we have had the moſt violent ſtorm of wind and rain here, that was ever known at this ſeaſon of the year. It is impoſſible to aſcertain all the damages that have been ſuſtained along the ſea-coaſt and throughout the country; but it muſt be very conſiderable. The front wall and whole fortification, between Granville's and Broughton's baſtions, are entirely ruined; the repairs of which, it is ſuppoſed, cannot coſt leſs than 20,000l.

By the accounts of the late earthquake at Hiſpaniola, it appears to have almoſt equalled that of Liſbon in the year 1755. A village, called Croix de Bouquets, containing about an hundred families, two leagues from Port-au-Prince, wholly ſunk and diſappeared, there being nothing but water to be ſeen in its place; and the plantations are alſo deſtroyed for many miles round it. There were eighty perſons in the hoſpital at Port-au-Prince, all of whom were killed by the fall of the houſe, except one man. A large inn, about two miles from Leogane, with a number of people in it, was inſtantly taken in by the opening of the earth, ſo that no remains of it are to be ſeen. A very high mountain, ſtanding cloſe by the ſhore, was thrown into the ſea, which cauſed a ſwell to the height of 130 feet above the common ſurface. Another large mountain, about two miles from Port-au-Prince, was blown up in the air, leaving in its place a baſon of water about three or four fathoms deep.

New-York, June 18. On Monday laſt a number of merchants and mechanics waited on our committee, deſiring the ſenſe of this city ſhould be taken by ſubſcription, whether an alteration ſhould not be made in our non-importation agreement; in conſequence of which a meeting was called the ſame even-

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ing, an advertisement drawn up, and persons appointed to go through the different wards, and to each inhabitant propose the following questions. "Do you approve of a general importation of goods from Great-Britain, except tea and other articles, which are or may be subject to a duty on importation? or, Do you approve of our non-importation agreement continuing in the manner it now is?" Subscriptions were taken in accordingly, when a majority appeared for importation agreeable to this advertisement, on which the committee sent off expresses to Boston and Philadelphia, requesting their concurrence.

New York, July 9. We hear that answers to the proposals from this city for altering the non-importation agreement, and opening the trade to Great Britain, except for tea or other articles, on which a duty is enacted, have been received from Boston, Philadelphia, &c. And that they have unanimously and absolutely rejected the said proposal—being resolutely determined firmly to adhere to the non-importation agreement as it stands; and that the people of Connecticut and New Jersey have determined to have no farther dealing with this place, unless the said agreement is strictly maintained. And as the condition upon which the people here signed for the proposed alteration, was that Boston and Philadelphia approved and came into the measure, their refusal puts an end to the measure proposed, so that the non-importation agreement remains in full force, and doubtless will continue so till the end is obtained.

A letter from New-York, dated June 28, says, "The Orrery, of which the American philosophical society formerly published an account, projected and executed by Mr. David Rittenhouse, in this province, is now finished. As this is an American production, and much more complete than any thing of the kind ever made in Europe, it must give great pleasure to every lover of his country, to see her rising to fame in the sublimest sciences, as well as every improvement in the arts. Dr. Witherspoon, accompanied by some gentlemen, went lately to see and converse with the ingenious artist, and being convinced of the superior advantages that must arise from this new-invented Orrery, in the study of natural philosophy, and desirous to encourage so truely great a genius, purchased it for the use of the college of New Jersey."

A letter from Philadelphia, dated June 25, says, "Every part of the province seems roused at the danger to which their liberties are exposed by the claim of parliament to tax America, and unanimous to enforce the non-importation agreement, which seems the only means of recovering their rights. Upon the news of the Newport merchants breaking their agreement, Newcastle, Wilmington, Chester, and every town down the river, took the alarm, and determined to have no dealings with them, until they made atonement for their defection, and returned to their duty. Two vessels belonging to Newport, which left this city, having stopt at Chester, the principal inhabitants of that ancient town immediately assembled, and gave the captains to understand, that they must expect no trade there; and lest any part of the cargoes might have been landed, they proceeded to search the stores on Mr. Richardson's wharf, and to examine the vessels, but found they were those that came to this town in ballast."

MARRIAGES.

July 26. JOSEPH Cartwright, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Martin—29. Joseph Mallet, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Bradfield—31. Dr. Letsom, to Miss Anne Miers—Mr Greenwood, Upholder, to Miss Thornton.

August 2. Dr. Turton, to Miss Kitcherman—Mr. Wadd, Surgeon, to Miss Susannah Wayman—Thomas Stockdale, Esq; to Miss Brocklehurst—Mr. Thomas, Perfumer, to Miss Bradbury—Charles Wells, Esq; to Miss Ranby—7. The Right Hon. Lord Milsington to Miss Lascelles—8.—— Ward, Esq; of Northumberland, to Miss Grieve—Dr. Beavan, to Miss Powel—Mr. Benjamin Flagett, a Coach-painter, to Miss Bacon—9. James Green, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Spooner—Mr. William Ross, Attorney, to Miss Owen—10. William Bearcroft, Esq; to Miss Scot—George Mariot, Esq; to Miss Isabella Cameron—Mr. Thomas Rogers, Hop-factor, to Miss Elizabeth Major—12. James Corbett, Esq; to Miss Maria Avery—12. Mr. Scott, to Miss Robson—15. Joseph Law, Esq; to Miss Amelia Price—16. Philip Cox, Esq; to Miss Burton—Benjamin Shields, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Blackburn—Cary Elwes, Esq; to Miss Holgate—17. Mr. Thompson, Silk-Mercer, to Miss Julia Morris—Col. Brewer, to Mrs. Clough—19. Thomas Lee, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Bryant—At Barbadoes the 7th of July last, his Excellency Governor Spry, to Mrs. Fairchild—At Bengal, Capt. Peach, to Miss Sophia Witts—Mr. Partridge, Apothecary, to Miss Ashby—21. Samuel Tolly, Builder, at Hertford, to Miss Anne Bidwell.

DEATHS,

April 26. MR. Vaux, Woollen-draper, of Cornhill—Andrew Jacobs, a Jew broker—The Rev. Mr. Charles Godwyn, Fellow of Baliol College, Oxford—Dr. Eaton, of College Hill—William Shields, Esq;—27. Mr. Shaw, Wine Merchant——Mrs. Bristowe—John Poole, Esq; 28, Aged 92, the Right Hon. John Ligonier, Earl Ligonier, Baron of Ripley, Vilcount Ligonier, of Clonmel, in Ireland, field-marshal

marſhal of his majeſty's forces, and colonel of the firſt regiment of Foot-Guards, knight of the Bath, and fellow of the Royal Society. His lordſhip ſerved all Queen Ann's wars under the duke of Marlborough, and in every ſucceeding war, with a bravery and conduct that deſervedly raiſed him to the chief poſts in his profeſſion—John Peele, Eſq; formerly a bookſeller in Pater-noſter Row—Ethelred Whilaiſh, Eſq;—29. Mrs. Fielding, widow of the late Lieut. General Fielding—Mrs. Arnold - John Girardot, Eſq; —James Tiſdale, Eſq;—John Atkins, Eſq; —The Rev. Mr. Whaite, Rector of Falby —Sir Robert Douglas, Bart.

May 2. The Right Hon. Lord George-James Montague, youngeſt ſon to the duke of Mancheſter — Lady Emelia Chicheſter, youngeſt daughter to the Earl of Donegall—At Bolem, in Northumberland, the Rev. Mr. Fenwick, aged eighty-two, many years vicar of that place—Michael Harding, Eſq; —Mr. Baron, Linen-draper—Mr. Tickner, Linen-draper—At Kingſton, Jamaica, Sir Simon Clarke, Bart.—Robert Oldfield, Eſq; —John Middlemore, of Grantham, in the county of Lincoln, Eſq;—James Collinſon, Eſq; in the Eaſt-India ſervice—Mr. Thomas Caryl, Woollen-draper—Amos Linley, Eſq; —Samuel Wall, Eſq;—George Manſon, Eſq; —The Rev. Coote Leiceſter, M. A. prebend of Peterborough—Champion Branfill, Eſq; —3. John Wilkinſon, Eſq;—Nicholas Robertſon, Eſq;—4. Mr. Cheſterman, Goldſmith—Mr. Thomas Poſſond, Watchmaker —Miſs Turnour, ſiſter to Lord Winterton—Gregory Nelthorpe, Eſq;—5. Harvey Acton, Eſq; coroner for the county of Surry—Joſeph Price, Eſq;—Mrs. Banbury—Mrs. Elizabeth Weller—Mr. Eale, Coal-merchant—Mr. Clarkſon, Warehouſeman—Joſeph Roper, Eſq;—7. Dr. Kirkpatrick—Moſes Da Coſta, Eſq; a Jew merchant—The youngeſt daughter of Sir John Gibbon, Baronet—Mr. Cartwright, Linen-draper—Mr. Thomas Sibley —Mr. Thomas Dale, Coal-merchant—James Brewſter, Eſq;—Rev. Mr. Wellman—John Serrell, Eſq;—Samuel Dutton, Eſq;—Mrs. Freeman—The Rev. Mr. Sampſon—The Rev. Mr. Place Mr. John Rugg, Examiner under the commiſſioners of the Exciſe—Thomas William Johnſon, Eſq; Samuel Davis, Eſq;—10. Edward Thomas, Eſq;—John Garret, Eſq;—Robert Canning—13. John Blythe, Eſq;—Lady Louiſa Smith, wife of Sir Robert Smith, Bart.—Mrs. Toplady —Mrs. Smithſon—Maſter George Pye—William Poole, Eſq;—Mr. Gardner, Goldſmith—Mr. James Tenant, wholeſale mercer—Mr. Holtham, Attorney—Mrs. Hutchinſon—15. Trevor Barrett, Eſq;—Capt. Maillee—Marſhal Braithwaite, Eſq;—Mr. Carpenter—16. Matthew Howard, Eſq;—Mr. Jones—George Walſh, Eſq;—Rev. Granville Wheeler—Mr. Abraham Whelly Humphreys, merchant—Miſs Hannah Humphreys, ſiſter to the above gentleman—17. Mr. Thomas Lawes, Attorney—The Rev. Mr. Gregg—Alexander Boyd, Eſq; of Ballycaſtle, in Ireland—Mr. Samuel Exell—Mrs. Blomer—Mrs. Glover—Mrs. Mary Manley—Mrs. Sandby—The Rev. Mr. Gilbert, Rector of Belton—Robert Walker, Eſq;—Lady Lambert—John Southby, Eſq;—Mr. Joſeph Williams, ſtock-broker—Mrs. Sarah Tryon.

July 25. George Coltman, Eſq; Deputy receiver at the Stamp office—26. Mr. John Green, Alphabet-keeper at the General Poſt-office—27. James Raymond Eſq;—At Dublin, Lady Sarah Stewart—Samuel Bradſhaw, Eſq; Inſpector of the dead letters, at the General Poſt-office—Mrs. Chitty—At Oxford, Dr. John Thompſon, phyſician—29. The Rev. Mr. Lewis—30. Robert Scatliff, Eſq;—— Rainford, Eſq;—Trevor Barett, Eſq;—Thomas Boehm, Eſq; a Merchant in Tower Royal—Mrs. Franklin —John Freame, Eſq; Banker in London—Robert Dinwiddie, Eſq; formerly governor of Virginia—Mr. John Elcock, Wine-Merchant—John Peter Hemell, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. King, Prebendary of Saliſbury—At Edinburgh, on the 22d ult. Alexander M'Millan, of Dunmore, Eſq;

Auguſt 1. Jonathan Bradly, Eſq;—Counſellor Godwin Swift, a near relation of Dr. Jonathan Swift—Mr. Michael Branbury, Attorney Mrs. Aldrich - 2. Mrs. Lamb—Thomas Vivian, Eſq; Barriſter at law Mr. Brockley—7. Mrs. Wagſtaff—Mr. Samuel Billingſly—Henry Lovibond, Eſq;—John Hannam, Eſq; Mr. Joſeph Anderſon, Silverſmith—William Paul, Eſq;—The Rev. William Wroughton - 8. James Blackwell, Eſq; —Jonathan Whithers, Eſq;—Mr. Garſen, Gold and Silver Orice Weaver - George Voelcker, Eſq; Dr. Goodenough, Phyſician at Oxford—William Divers, Eſq;—Mr. Charles Brent, father to Mrs. Pinto, the celebrated ſinger - 10. John Kellaway, Eſq;—Mr Joſeph Snyer—Mr. Manning, Ironmonger—Mr. Herman Van Strodtman, a Jew Merchant—John Pratt, Eſq; brother to Lord Camden—Rev. Mr. Carſwell Winder—Edward Freeman, Eſq;—Miſs Rhoda Delaval—Thomas Goddard, Eſq;—In France, the Right Hon. John Lord Nairn—15. John Vickers, Eſq; aged 95 - Mr. Andrew Carey—Charles Taylor, Eſq;—— Jenkinſon, Eſq;—16. James Singleton, Eſq;—James Parker, Eſq; Printer, Comptroller and Secretary of the poſt-office for the Northern diſtrict of the Britiſh colonies - 17. Thomas Hinch, Eſq; —Mrs. Bourdorff—— Titchly, Eſq; one of the Planners of the famous South Sea bubble in 1720 - Mrs. Penelope Wylde—Col. Chapman—Mr. Thomas Abraham Ogier—19. Mr. Remant, Maſon - Mr. James Willoughby, Attorney,—Joſeph Bree-

Wood

wood, M. D.—The Rev. Mr. Thomas Whithead—Mrs. Anne Shallet—The Rev. William Gwynn, A. M. Principal of Braze Nose college in Oxford—The Right Hon. Lady Bulkely—John Mac-Farran, Esq; Solicitor-general for the Southern Carribee Islands—Francis Maskel, Esq; Mr. John Rogers, Head-Clerk to the Sun Fire-Office—22. Thomas Williamson, Esq.

B--K--S.

JOHN Coles. of Warwick, Maltster.
Thomas Bolam, of Gateshead, Durham, Druggist.
Robert Storey. of King-Street, in Golden-Square, Middlesex, Victualler.
Duncan Clerk, of London-Street, London, Merchant.
Joseph Barrett, late of Red-Lyon-Street, Spitalfields, Middlesex, Oilman and Grocer.
John Kingsford, of the Parish of Wingham, in Kent, Miller.
David Greig, late of George Yard, Tower Hill, London, Merchant.
John Perch, late of the parish of Cudham in Kent, Dealer.
Peter Caron, of the city of London, Jeweller.
Ralph Richardson and Jeffery Richardson, both of Tockholes, in Lancashire, Copartners, and Dealers.
Elliot Elmes, of Leverpoole, in Lancashire, Merchant.
John Clark, of Wood Street, London, Warehousemen.
Nicholas Clark, late of Goodman's-fields, in Middlesex, Sugar Refiner.
Ephraim Brooks, late of Long Acre, Fire Engine maker.
William Merrick, late of Mincing Lane, London, Scrivener.
Patrick Flannaghan, of Prescot Street, in the Parish of St. Mary Whitechapel, Middlesex, Victualler.
William Clarkson, of Moorfields, London, Broker.
Edward Ryley, of the Parish of St. Leonard, Foster-Lane, London, Dealer.
Thomas South, of Swaffham, in Norfolk, Shopkeeper.
John Tansley, of the Hamlet of Ratcliff, in the Parish of St. Dunstan, Stepney, Middlesex, Taylor.
Meyer Cohen, otherwise Michael Cone, late of Amsterdam, in Holland, but now of London, Merchant.
William Williams, late of Northampton, but now of the Old Bailey, London, Dealer.
Richard Walker of Wandlworth, in Surry, Callico-Printer, and Cutter.
John Hindly and Ellis Needham. of Milk Street, London, Copartners, and Warehousemen.
Arthur Upton, of Hertford, Linen-draper.
Charles Hetheway, late of Cheltenham, in Glocestershire, Woolen and Linen-draper.
Joseph Owen, of Lindley, in Yorkshire, Clothier.
William Woodhead, formerly of Guernsey, late of Totnes, in Devonshire, Mariner
John Michael Lange, now or late of Sion College Gardens, London, Merchant.
John Metcalfe, of Cannon Street, London, Merchant.
John Lilly Parker, late of Woolverhampton, in Staffordshire, Dealer.
Thomas Wright, of Duke's Court, in the Parish of St. Martin in the Fields, in Middlesex, Jeweller and Goldsmith.
Benjamin Higgs, of Mark-Lane, London, Sacking-maker.
Joseph Hunt, of Beddington Corner, in Surry, Callicoe-printer.
Robert Short, of Fore street, London, Cabinet-maker and Looking-glass Manufacturer.
James Mallalieu, of Windebank, in Ashton under Line, in Lancashire, Woollen clothier.
Elmer Zadicks, of Hound-ditch, London, Merchant.
Edward Griffiths, of Whitehaven, in Cumberland, Jeweller.
Rowland Maddox, of Pickaxe-Street, Charter-house Square, in Middlesex, Apothecary.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

NANCY, July 30. A violent tempest, followed by a heavy rain which continued twenty hours, has made terrible devastation in this province. At Plombieres in particular it was attended with the most lamentable consequences. The little river which runs through that town became a torrent, and in a quarter of an hour the water rose ten feet: seventeen houses were thrown down, and the baths filled with the ruins; and many persons perished in the water or by the fall of the houses. The intendant of the province is gone thither to give directions necessary in such a calamity.

Paris, July 30. By a ship arrived at Nantes, we find thatevery thing is lost at Leogane, where there are but three houses left standing; and it is computed that the calamity has extended upwards of forty leagues. As soon as this fatal news was known, our principal merchants shut up their magazines of sugar, in order to raise the price of that commodity.

By a private letter from France we have a most melancholy relation of the miseries which the provinces of that kingdom now suffer from the great scarcity of corn. Barley bread is four sous (about 3d.) a pound in Normandy, the most fruitful province of France. This famine has occasioned such riots in many places, that great numbers of the unhappy people have been killed; particularly at Cherbourg, where are only 900 communicants, 600 persons were killed; at Rouen 600; at Valogne 500; the riots have been still worse in Auvergne. The king has had no camp at Compeigne this year on account of the scarcity.

ITALY.

Naples, July 3. They write from Messina, that all the inhabitants of that town are fled into the country, where they live under the open sky, on account of thirty violent shocks of an earthquake, which happened there within the space of one short week, and have thrown down a great number of buildings. These shocks were also felt at Reggio, which is twelve miles from Messina, and a vast number of persons have been buried there under the ruins of their houses.

Rome, July 28. We are assured that the emperor of Japan died lately in his capital aged ninety-two years. He did not marry till seventy-five, with a woman of common rank, by whom he had a son, now fifteen years of age.

Mahon, July 27. On the 21st and 22d instant, his Danish majesty's fleet, consisting of

of four ſhips of the line, two frigates, two bombs, two armed ſtore ſhips, and a packet, commanded by Admiral Kaas, arrived in this port from Algiers, after having bombarded that place. The Dey informed the admiral, if he would depart with his fleet he would make peace upon reaſonable terms, and accordingly the Engliſh and French conſuls have undertaken the negotiation. The farther operations of this fleet depend upon thoſe gentlemens deliberations.

Continuation of the War between the RUSSIANS *and* TURKS.

Otranto, June 24. Letters from the diſtrict of the Morea adviſe, that a Ruſſian ſquadron, compoſed of eleven ſhips, commanded by Admiral Elphinſton, had arrived in the gulph of Pagania, not far from Myſitra, and that after having been there reinforced by ſeveral Ruſſian ſhips of war, he put to ſea, attacked, and defeated the Ottoman fleet, under the command of Giaffer Bey, three of whoſe ſhips were ſunk.

Peterſburg, July 12. The letters that are daily received here in great numbers unanimouſly confirm the defeat of the Princes Repnin and Proſorowſki: they alſo mention, that General Romanzow, who had advanced ten miles on the other ſide of Choczim, to ſuccour them, having heard of their defeat, had retired to the Nieſter, and ſent all the heavy baggage on the other ſide of that river. The laſt advices add to this news, that the general ſeeing himſelf threatened by ſeventy thouſand of the enemy, who were encamped on the Pruth, about eight leagues from him, paſſed the Nieſter after ſome ſkirmiſhes; and they add, that his rear was much damaged by the Ottoman horſe. We are impatient for the particulars of theſe unforeſeen events, as alſo for the ſtate of Panin's army, who are repreſented as ſurrounded by Tartars, who almoſt ruin him by fatigue, and intercepting his proviſions. For the reſt they ſay, that the grand vizir, after paſſing the Danube, ordered the bridge of Iſaktcha and that of boats, which he had built at Gurgelow, to be broken down, and then declared to his troops that they muſt conquer or die on this ſide of that river.

The following is a copy of a letter from Gen. Count de Romanzow, commander in chief of the grand Ruſſian army, dated from the camp of the enemy on the Pruth, behind the river Larga, July 18, 1770.

"The letter which I had the honour to write to you of the 25th ult. appriſed you of the manner in which the enemy was poſted along the Pruth, oppoſite the body of our army commanded by me, which poſt they abandoned on the approach of the army under my command, in order to gain the heights on the way to Bender, a little on this ſide Reboia Mogila, where they retired and fortified themſelves by ſtrong intrenchments, which they ſtrengthened on every ſide with a prodigious quantity of cannon. Notwithſtanding their ſituation (which was that of an almoſt inacceſſible mountain, on which was their camp, and their ſuperiority of numbers) we reſolved, on the 28th ult. to make a general aſſault; but, though we uſed all our diligence, we were not able to reach them till the 15th inſt. when we found them poſted as beforementioned, having the Pruth on their right, and the Larga on the left. The ſame day the braveſt partiſans of the enemy deſcended the mountain in platoons to the number of twenty thouſand, who made a ſhew of attacking our front, but were repulſed with great loſs.

The deſerters and priſoners all confirm, that the Turkiſh army was commanded by Caplan Ghieri, Chan of Crimea, who, contrary to cuſtom, and as a mark of the great confidence of the ſultan, had under him three bachas, named Iſmael, Abaſa, and Abda, the latter of whom joined them by the right of the Pruth, and had under him a large body of excellent troops, which joined the main body, and made altogether eighty thouſand men. Notwithſtanding their advantageous ſituation, I reſolved to come to a deciſive engagement, which began at daybreak on the 18th, and ended in a moſt complete victory on our ſide; for as ſoon as our men had gained the ſummit of the mountain, they drove the enemy out of four intrenchments ſucceſſively, till they fled in the utmoſt confuſion, and abandoned to us their whole extenſive camp, and an immenſe quantity of all ſorts of ammunition and proviſions, together with thirty-eight pieces of fine braſs cannon, and a great number of colours."

Smyrna, July 3. There has been a naval engagement between the Ottoman fleet, and nine Ruſſian veſſels, in the latitude of Tino, to the diſadvantage of the Turks, who were obliged to retire towards Samos to repair their loſs.

Conſtantinople, July 17. By letters received from the Ottoman fleet, we learn that it loſt a great number of people on the 27th of May, and that having retired towards Napoli di Romania, it had cannonaded anew on the next day the Ruſſian fleet, conſiſting of eleven ſhips of the line, and that the two fleets afterward retired.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

THE cenſure on a news-paper anecdote is by no means calculated for the London Magazine.

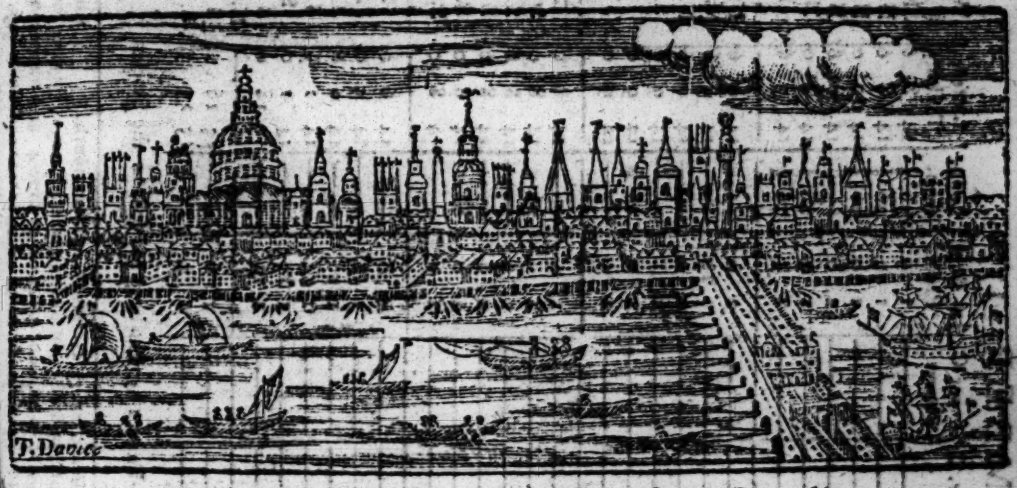
Philanthropos *and* W. Benevolus *are received, and ſhall be attended to.*

The acroſtic to Miſs S——y T——'s *is not ſufficiently correct for publication.*

Several other favours have reached us, all of which ſhall be duly conſidered.

The Eccleſiaſtical Preferments in our next.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

A Humourous Print of a late UNFORTUNATE ADVENTURE at YORK;

And a VIEW of the PAGODA, MOSQUE, &c. in the PRINCESS DOWAGER's Garden at KEW.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1770.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced	3½ per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
6	154 ¼		Shut	84 ¼		86 ⅞	Shut			Shut			1 19	26 ¼	14 8 6	E. N. E.	Calm
7	151 ¼			84		86 ¼		90 ⅛	100 ⅛				1 19	26 ¼	14 8 0	N. E.	S. W.
8	142 ¾			84 ⅛		86 ¼		90 ⅛					1 19	26 ⅛	14 10 0	N. E.	Cloudy
9	154 ¼				85 ¼	86 ⅛							2 0		14 8 6	N. E.	Fair
10	15 ⅛			84 ¼		86 ¼		90 ¼					2 1	26 ¼	14 8 0	N. E.	Cloudy
11	154 ⅛			84 ⅛		86 ⅛							2 1	26 ¼	14 9 6	E.	Cloudy
12	Sunday															S E	Cloudy
13		227 ½				86 ¼							2 0		14 9 6	N. E.	Fair
14						85 ⅛							1 19		14 9 6	N. E.	Fair
15						85 ⅛							2 0		14 9 6	N. E.	Fair
16	153				85 ⅛	85 ⅛							2 1		14 9 0	S. E.	Rain
17	154	229 ¼			85 ¼	85 ⅛		90 ¼					2 0	26 ¼	14 9 0	S.	Cloudy
18				84 ⅛	85 ¼	85 ⅛							2 4		14 9 0	N. N. E.	Faie
19	Sunday															N. N. E.	Fair
20	133 ¼	228 ¼		84 ⅛		85 ⅛			101				2 4		14 8 6	S.	Fair
21	153 ¼				85 ⅛	85 ⅛		90 ¼					2 5	26 ⅛	14 8 0	S W.	Fair
22	153 ¼	229				84 ¼		90 ¼	101				2 6		14 8 6	S W.	Rain
23	153 ¼			84 ⅛	85 ⅛	84 ¼							2 8		14 8 6	S W	Rain
24	153 ¼				84 ⅛	84 ¼		88					2 6	Shut	14 9 0	S. W.	Rain
25	150 ⅛	227		83 ⅛	83 ¼	84		87 ⅛					2 6		14 8 0	S. E.	Fair
26	Sunday															S. E.	Hot
27	148	224		83 ⅛	82	83 ¼		87					2 0		14 6 0	S.	Hot
28	146	222		82 ⅛		23 ¼		85 ½					1 8		14 4 0	S.	Windy
29	145	220		82 ⅛	80 ⅛	83		85					1 16		14 2 6	S.W.	Fair
30	143	216		82 ⅛		81 ½		84 ½					1 14		14 1 6	S.W.	Fair
31	140	209		81 ⅛	79 ¾	80		83 ½					1 13		14 1 0	S.	Fair
32	138	201		80 ⅛				84 ½					1 12		13 18 0	S W	Rain
33	Sunday															N. W.	Rain
34	136	187		79 ½	78 ⅛	75 ½		84 ¼					1 6		13 16 0	S W	Rain
35	136	187		76	75	70		83	100				1 4	24 ⅛	13 15 3	S.W.	Rain

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks.
by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	91. to 10l. o	7l. od to 8l.	8l. os. to 10l.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qn	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
Barley 22s. od. to 27s.	15s. to 20s.	24s. to 16s.	15s. to 17s. od.	14s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 0	3s od to 3s 3d	os od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
			14s. to 17s.	15s od to 18	12s to 14	12s to 15 0	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to os od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per cha.
									os od to os od	Hops 2l. to 3l. 3d.


10
FEB



A Late Unfortunate Adventure at York.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For SEPTEMBER, 1770.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Publius Varro's *Speech* (*L—d* H——) *in Defence of Adminiſtration, continued from our laſt, p.* 396.

THIS infamous ſcheme now failing, and adminiſtration being determined at all events to ſupport the legal authority of the mother country over every part of her dominions; a complaint is now brought before this aſſembly of our miſconduct, our incapacity, our oppreſſion; the parliament of England is now told of our delinquency, and called upon to puniſh our malverſations; yet how has government offended? Is the legiſlature of this kingdom to puniſh us for maintaining its own ſupremacy? Are the people of England to execrate us, becauſe we have particularly ſtood forth againſt every effort of faction, to ſecure them in the poſſeſſion of their dependencies? I will not, my l—s, inſult your underſtandings, I will not inſult the virtue of the nation, to ſuppoſe it. Let our patriots therefore, if they would arrive at eminence by their conduct, go over to America, and demand the confidence of the colonies. They may have real merit to plead there in their attempts to overturn the conſtitution of Great-Britain; they may have merit *there*, by endeavouring to render the impudent reſolutions of a provincial committee, ſuperior to our lawful ordinances.——But *here*, I truſt they will be ever held contemptible; that their characters will be as mean, as their proceedings have been flagitious, and that their machinations to deſtroy the importance of the Engliſh empire, will always make them deteſtable to every good Engliſhman.

The *would-be* patriots, my l—s, who have paraded ſo much upon their public ſpirit, are exceedingly offended with the military, and declaim very pompouſly on the outrages which they committed in Boſton. But ſurely it is not criminal in any ſubject, whether a ſoldier or not, to defend his life legally, when it is illegally attacked. The Boſton accounts themſelves, acknowledge the townſmen to be the aggreſſors, and is a ſoldier to be particularly expoſed to the licentiouſneſs of the rabble, becauſe he is performing his duty? or is he to be leſs intitled to protection than another man, becauſe he is more immediately than any other man, devoted to the ſervice of the community? God forbid. Faſhionable ſoever as it may be to condemn our troops, for ſupporting the due execution of the laws, and aiding the neceſſary authority of the civil magiſtrate, I ſtill truſt that juſtice will triumph over clamour: I ſtill truſt that reaſon will maintain its proper pre-eminence over faction, and that this houſe will not conſider thoſe popular worthies, much intitled to its thanks, for publickly impeaching its conſtitutional juriſdiction.

A noble D—— has been pleaſed to call my letter to ſome of the American governors, directing a diſſolution of their reſpective aſſemblies, *ill-written*, and *anti-conſtitutional*, wanting the ſanction of parliamentary advice, as well as the mildneſs of juſtifiable authority.

I will not, my l—ds, venture to ſtand up in defence of my letter as a piece of compoſition; I am not vain enough to flatter myſelf with an idea of literary excellence, nor preſumptuous

tuous enough to ſuppoſe any production of mine, would be able to defy the ordeal of his grace's criticiſm. But with regard to the meaning of my letter, with regard to my view in writing it, I think I can ſafely place my hand upon my heart, and not only acknowledge the motive, but glory in it. It may perhaps be criminal in the eyes of that noble D———, to vindicate the ſupremacy of the mother country, and it may in his opinion be the ground of a reaſonable parliamentary complaint, that I have dared to enforce a due reſpect for the dignity of parliament. His grace may claim the applauſe of the people by ſacrificing their rights, and pay his court to this illuſtrious houſe, by diſputing the legality of its ordinances. For my part, being in office, I can have no pretence to theſe exalted inconſiſtencies, which ſo peculiarly diſtinguiſh the flame of modern patriotiſm. Plain common ſenſe is the only advocate I ſhall attempt to employ, and your l—ps ſhall be the only judges of my vindication. If my letter therefore is anti-conſtitutional, let his grace point out in what: if it is dictated by ſeverity, let him ſhew us in what the ſeverity conſiſts. If indeed it is repugnant to the principles of the Britiſh conſtitution to execute the laws of Great Britain, I am a culprit of the firſt magnitude. If it is oppreſſion to diſſolve thoſe provincial legiſlations, which were expoſing themſelves to puniſhment by the inſolence of their reſolutions, I am an oppreſſor: Nor do I wonder, when it is public virtue to betray the rights of the nation, that it ſhould be held criminal to appear in their defence. My criminality however is my principal boaſt.—The ſtar of America ſhall never have my voice, to ſhine either upon the deſtruction or the diſgrace of Engliſhmen.—The colonies are our ſubjects—as ſuch they are bound by our laws—and I truſt we ſhall never uſe the language of ſupplication, to *beg* that our *ſubjects* will *condeſcendingly* yield obedience to our inherent preeminence.

It is a mighty argument with popularity, my l—s, that government has not yet been able to reconcile the unhappy diſputes between the mother country and the Americans, and the inability to effect that deſireable reconciliation, is conſtantly mentioned as a charge againſt the miniſtry, though our patriots are perfectly ſenſible that the fault is entirely owing to themſelves. The miniſtry, my l——s, have nothing more at heart than a proper accommodation of theſe unfortunate diſſenſions. 'Tis their firſt ſtudy—their firſt wiſh—but the gentlemen in oppoſition will not ſuffer them to accompliſh it. They are continually exciting the colonies, to demand conceſſions which the mother country can never conſiſtently allow; and then they exclaim, becauſe our differences are not reconciled. In like manner, they are hourly deploring the loſs of our American trade; and yet with the very ſame breath adviſing the Americans not to deal with us. In fact, my l—s, their whole patriotiſm is a deſpicable avarice of employment; and their whole labour, an endeavour to diſtreſs adminiſtration, not a generous ſolicitude to ſerve their country. To do this, every bait muſt be thrown out to catch the ignorant, and every artifice made uſe of to inflame the diſcontented: ſo they can ſucceed to office, no matter what becomes of the public good. This poor kingdom may be ſacrificed to her dependencies, and the Britiſh parliament be reduced to a neceſſity of reſcinding its laws, at the command of a provincial aſſembly. Can you, my l—s, reſtrain your indignation at the bare idea of ſo mortifying, ſo abject a propoſition? Is not the whole Engliſhman maddened in your boſoms, at the remoteſt thought of crouching to the creatures of your own formation?—Have you erected colonies to be your maſters, not to be your dependents—and will you ſuffer that inſolence to aſſume the name of patriotiſm, which arraigns the warrantable exerciſe of your own authority? No, you will never ſuffer ſuch a wantonneſs of temerity—you will reject the reſolutions before you with contempt, and ſhew theſe turbulent brawlers, that you are not to be intoxicated out of your duty, by the heady fumes of a licentious popularity.

Here Publius Varro concluded; and was anſwered by Horatius Cibo (the M. of R.) to this effect:

Moſt

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

THOUGH ſome noble perſonages, who are connected with government, ſeem anxious for a ſpeedy determination of the preſent queſtion, and though others have called out to adjourn, I think it my duty to ſay a few words, notwithſtanding the greatneſs of their impatience, and I hope they will not ſo far impeach the rectitude of their own meaſures, as tacitly to confeſs they will not bear an examination.

The noble l—d, who has now favoured us with his defence, is pleaſed to be very ſevere upon the gentlemen in oppoſition, and to attribute their endeavours for the public welfare, to a mean deſire of getting into office. I do not, however, ſee why they are to be branded with a ſtigma of this nature, any more than the noble l—d himſelf; they are as independent in their fortunes, as upright in their principles as his l———p, and have leſs temptation, ſurely, by the mere *hope* of *being* employed, to prejudice their country, than his lordſhip, who is actually in place, and may be reaſonably ſuppoſed no way deſirous of quarrelling about trifles, either with the influences he conſequently poſſeſſes, or the emoluments.

It is univerſally allowed, however we may cenſure the conduct of the Americans, that the firſt exerciſe of a power to tax them in the parliament of this country, was at leaſt extremely injudicious, if it was not even actually illegal, ſince much more was to be got from their affection than their fear, from the extenſion of their commerce than the increaſe of their public burdens. While they ſubmitted therefore to regulate their commerce by our diſcretion, they thought it hard that their property ſhould alſo be at our diſpoſal, and that we ſhould not only reſtrain them in the *acquiſition* of this property, but apply it *when* acquired, to anſwer our own exigencies. They contentedly purſued theſe paths to *obtain* their little wealth, which *we* judged moſt conducive to *our* intereſt, but they denied our right of taking away that wealth *when* obtained, and of truſting to the diſcretion of *any* authority, what they naturally enough conſidered to appertain wholly to themſelves. It was of courſe no way wonderful, that in oppoſing what they deemed a palpable invaſion of every thing dear, they ſhould fly to ſome exceſſes. The mother country herſelf, upon particular occaſions, is not able to reſtrain the ſpirit of her own populace, even where they have apparently leſs foundations for complaint. She ſhould conſequently learn to make the ſame excuſes for the Americans, which ſhe requires for herſelf, and recollect that few popular inſurrections have ever taken place in an Engliſh government, without having a ſtrong *appearance* of juſtice, if they were not *originally* juſtified by the error of the governors.

There is the greater neceſſity for treating the colonies mildly on this occaſion, becauſe we ourſelves are exceedingly divided, with regard to the neceſſary meaſures of effecting a reconciliation between them and the mother country. *Many* of the ableſt members in both houſes think that we have no right *whatever*, to tax them. *Others* contend for the *right*, but exclaim againſt the *exerciſe*; and *all* are ſatisfied that the happineſs of the Britiſh empire, immediately depends upon the termination of our unfortunate diſſenſions. Thus ſituated therefore, I am not ſurpriſed that the Americans ſhould think themſelves oppreſſively treated, when numbers on this ſide of the Atlantic are heartily of the ſame opinion; nor am I ſurprized at the exceſſes they run to in defence of privileges, which ſo many, even of their Britiſh fellow ſubjects, pronounce to be their birth-right, and exhort them to aſſert with their blood.

I candidly confeſs, that government has a very delicate part to act in ſo critical a conjuncture; to maintain the due authority of the mother country, and yet ſatisfy the demands of the Americans, is no eaſy circumſtance. But ſtill, as the firſt cauſe of complaint ſeems to be given by us; as we ſhall always have the power of *enforcing* a juſt authority over the colonies, if they ſhould at any time miſtake an act of *indulgence*, for an inſtance of *timidity*; and as it is for our own intereſt to bring them as ſpeedily back to their duty as poſſible, I hope we ſhall not inſiſt too rigidly upon the punctilios of pre eminence; nor ſet an inconſiderable tax by any means in competition with the trade and the affection of America.

Horatius

Horatius Cibo having ended his ſpeech, Tullus Aufidius (L. T.) argued on the ſame ſide in the following manner:

Moſt illuſtrious l——s,

IT is aſtoniſhing, that at the very cloſe of the ſeſſion, our miniſters are afraid to undergo the honeſt teſt of an examination into their conduct, and are obliged to ſhield themſelves behind their numbers, from the abhorrence which muſt neceſſarily attend an enquiry into their miſmanagement. Surely as they have nothing now to apprehend till the commencement of the next ſitting, they need not be ſo ſhamefully intimidated at the queſtion before us, as to preſs for an adjournment; their flight is as diſgraceful as any defeat they may ſuffer in the fields of fair argument, and their giving the cauſe up as utterly indefenſible, is even worſe than the pooreſt ſtand which they can poſſibly make before the lovers of their country.

For my own part, my l——s, unleſs the queſtion now under our conſideration is fairly diſcuſſed, and unleſs ſomething is done to remove our unhappy differences with America, I ſhall be apt to think, that while our preſent miniſters continue in office, there will be little occaſion for the meeting of parliaments.—They aſſemble us very formally together, and tell us in a ſpeech from the throne, "that it is needleſs to recommend the ſtate of America to our attention—and that they have endeavoured on their part to bring the Americans back to their duty, and a due ſenſe of lawful authority."—Yet after ſo poſitive a declaration with reſpect to the neceſſity of bringing this buſineſs before us, they call out for an adjournment the moment we take it up, and will not ſuffer us to do any thing whatever in an affair where ſo much is abſolutely requiſite, according to their own acknowledgement, for the happineſs of the kingdom.

Perhaps however, I put a different conſtruction upon their words, and underſtand the expreſſion—"*'tis needleſs to recommend the affairs of America to your attention*," in a ſenſe of recommendation, when I ought to annex a quite contrary meaning to it, and conceive it in a light wholly literal and prohibitory. For it is indeed *needleſs* to recommend the affairs of America to our attention, if we muſt not attend to them, and it is equally needleſs to agitate any other matter either in the upper or the lower houſe, if, the inſtant it comes in under the cuſtomary form of a queſtion, a majority bawling out for an adjournment, is to wreſt it from our deliberation.—This is a manner of proceeding no leſs expeditious than it is new, and if the miniſtry are kind enough to adopt it upon all occaſions, it will ſave a prodigious waſte of unneceſſary argument. The ſame numbers which throw out a diſagreeable motion, may, without the trouble of debating, carry a favourite meaſure ſpeedily into execution, and while the minority are haraſſing themſelves with reaſoning upon points of national importance, the adminiſtration may laugh ſecurely at the drudgery of their antagoniſts, and be certain of a continual triumph, without the fatigue of uttering a ſingle ſyllable.

If the happineſs of the kingdom, was not a ſubject much too ſerious for pleaſantry, I could laugh very heartily at the modern improvement in the Engliſh conſtitution, and obſerve it was natural enough in a miniſtry, which elected repreſentatives for the people, to take the conſideration of public buſineſs entirely from the hands of the parliament; but the mere form of legiſlation, ſurely, without the uſe, is too inſignificant to be preſerved, and of conſequence ſince we are no longer to deliberate, the government ſhould candidly tell us, that our future meetings are wholly unneceſſary. A frankneſs of this kind will ſave us from contempt, without expoſing the nation to any prejudice; and the miniſtry who do not pay any regard to parliamentary decency, may then execute their moſt ſanguinary meaſures, without the ſmalleſt dread of parliamentary reproach.

I have been engaged for many years in public buſineſs, my l—s, have been in office myſelf, and have ſeen adminiſtrations that were highly obnoxious to the people; but ſuch a ſet of miniſters as the preſent, ſo loſt to all ſenſe of ſhame, ſo eminently above the *mere pretence* of regard for juſtice, I never ſaw. They are not ſatisfied with trampling upon our rights—they muſt add

add inſult to oppreſſion; they muſt make us feel our chains, as well as labour to enſlave *us*; and deſpiſe our reſentment, while they provoke our execration: let them not however depend too much upon their numbers—the ſilence of an injured people is the calm before an earthquake, and the deſpots perhaps have this moment reaſon to tremble, little as they apprehend a ſtorm that will ſweep them to deſtruction.

To Tullus Aufidius Titus Manlius, (L---d S————) ſucceeded, ſtill continuing the attack upon adminiſtration.

Moſt illuſtrious l———s,

I Scarcely remember a period in hiſtory antient or modern, where the miniſters of a ſtate, however dead to the feelings of juſtice, were ſo loſt to the ſentiments of ſhame, that they gloried in their delinquency, and deemed it meritorious to be deteſted by every ſenſible, and every honeſt individual of their country. This pinnacle of profligacy was reſerved for the preſent governors of Great Britain, who have adopted the principle of the Roman tyrant as far as they were able; and if our heads were beyond their power, have at leaſt cut off all our liberties with a blow. When theſe upright gentlemen lately violated the ſacred right of election, it was reaſonably enough conjectured by the diſcerning, that they would ſpeedily carry their deſpotiſm to ſtill greater extravagancies, and accordingly we find the ſuppoſition founded but too fatally; for though in appearance they have deprived one county only, of its legal repreſentative, ſtill they virtually overturn the whole conſtitution, by preventing all debate on the very ſubjects which they particularly recommend to our notice, and to receive our opinions upon which, is the chief end of convening us in our parliamentary characters.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A Letter in one of our public prints, reflecting upon his Catholic Majeſty, being every where mentioned as the principal cauſe of an apprehended war with Spain, I have ſent you that celebrated production for the entertainment of your readers, as it is extremely difficult to meet with a genuine copy, and as a ſpurious paper may poſſibly be foiſted on the world, without the interpoſition of *official* authority. I am, ſir, &c. *A Clerk in Office.*

The imputed Libel on the King of Spain, *ſaid to be a principal Cauſe of the apprehended War, as it was complained of by the* Spaniſh *Ambaſſador to the Secretary of State.*

TO THE GAZETTEER.

YOUR correſpondent Seneca ſeems mightily pleaſed with the *bon-mot* of G———— the Second. I agree with him, there is a good deal of humour in it, but a *bon-mot* before it can be fully allowed as ſuch ought to be founded ſtrictly in truth. If G— the Second's *bon-mot* is relative only to the unwiſe of the houſe of B—k, that were born before the commencement of the preſent century, or that were born in Germany, it may probably have truth for its foundation. But I would ſtart even the D. of C———— againſt any one of the three crowned heads of the Bourbon family. There ſeems to be a diſtinct climax amongſt their three Bourbonian majeſties. The king of Sicily's eldeſt brother, we all know, was put aſide from the throne, becauſe he was an abſolute, irrecoverable ideot; his preſent majeſty of Sicily is, I conceive, juſt one remove from his brother.

The next crowned head of the Bourbon family, I mean the king of Spain, may be allowed to be one remove and a half from his Sicilian majeſty, if weighed in the ſcale of intelligent or intellectual beings.

As a proof that the king of Spain is removed ſomewhat more than a degree and a half from downright ideotry, I will relate a ſtory of him, which will convince any ſautor of monarchical government, that his moſt catholic majeſty is endowed with ſufficient underſtanding to govern the rich and powerful kingdom of Spain, or indeed any other kingdom in Chriſtendom, according to the modern ſtandard of Bourbonian kings.

Some few years ago Charles the Third, his preſent Catholic Majeſty, who is paſſionately fond of hunting, had accoutred himſelf as uſual for the chace. It was in the month

of January, and the weather at the extremeſt point of cold. The ſnow began to fall in ſuch broad flakes that the poor king was abſolutely prohibited the chace that day. The ſervants about his perſon were ordered to lay three or four dozen of watches before their royal maſter, in order that he might amuſe himſelf with the delightful and inſtructive paſtime of winding them up. It ſeems even this king affects, and is allowed all the pageantry, ceremony, and parade of regal ſtate. His ſervants thus having brought him the watches retired, and left him all alone. It is remarkable of this crowned head, that, like Cicero, he is *nunquam minus ſolus quam cum ſolus*; that is to ſay, he never perceives the leaſt difference whatever between a ſolitude and a multitude.

I take the winding up of thirty or forty watches to be an operation which muſt ſoon fatigue the mental faculties, and thoſe faculties fatigued make room for the exertion of the bodily powers: accordingly we are told that his majeſty, who is an enemy to idleneſs and inaction, the moment he had wound up his watches, immediately perceived by dint of inſtinct, that the weather was extremely cold. To counter-operate the inclemency of this ſharp ſeaſon, what could his majeſty do? His ſervants had left his hunting whip in the room with him; this room was hung with goblin-tapeſtry. The vivid colours, and lively figure of an Arabian ſteed, ready ſaddled, was repreſented to the life. His majeſty, who is not eaſily deceived, immediately approaches the highly coloured arras, attempts to mount this Bucephalus; the pictured ſtirrup fails to admit his kingly foot, and oh! dire miſhap, plump falls the majeſty of Spain on the reſplendent wax-rubbed floor. Long did this mighty monarch, o'er whoſe wide extended dominions the ſun never ceaſes to ſhine, ponderate in his kingly breaſt, whether he ſhould ſeverely correct the reſplendent wax-rubbed floor, or whether his hunting whip would not fall with greater juſtice on the ſtill prancing, proud Arabian ſteed. Wiſely did Charles the Third diſtinguiſh between primary and ſecondary cauſes. The ſaddled palfry therefore could not but appear to be the proper and immediate object of royal reſentment. This weighty point determined, and Charles having thus acted the two parts of juryman and judge, there remained only the executioner's part for him to perform. Inſtantly he ſprung from off the floor, and with his three-thonged hunting-whip, during thirty-four minutes, two ſeconds and a half, with hand uplifted, *ſublimi flagello*, flogged the unmoving, unmoved ſtately quadruped. At length half-drowned, and half ſuffocated in his own unfragrant exudations, which copiouſly oozed out at every pore, the king, quite ſpent, again involuntary ruſhed rumbling down upon the reſplendent wax-rubbed floor. Alarmed at this unuſual noiſe, the guard attendant in the outer room, breaking through all order and every etiquette of Madrid's ſolemn ſtately-marching court, quickly ruſhed in the apartment royal, and found their monarch, Cyrus-like, weltering, if not in reeking gore, at leaſt in reeking ſweat.

The faculty called in, all ſtunned aghaſt! and they themſelves ſhivering with cold intenſe, much wonder whence the cauſe of all this burning heat which thus unknown had overpowered their king. When ſtraight, as riſing from a trance and ſtarting into life again, thus oracularly anſwered Charles the Third.

"Be not ſurprized that thus I ſweat; for by this watch of Graham's make, thirty-four minutes, two ſeconds and a half, have I been flogging with this whip, whoſe ponderous handle is of maſſy gold, that high-ſtomached quadruped, whoſe traiterous hoof hath twice extended my whole length upon this floor." Much more ſpoke he, while every word was to the full as pertinent and wiſe.

From theſe outlines, characteriſtic of this crowned head, your readers will perceive I had ſtrong reaſons for ſaying that Charles the Third, king of the Two Indies, is rather more than a degree and a half leſs unwiſe than his ſon Ferdinand the Fourth, king of the Two Sicilies.

In my next letter I will draw the picture of that other crowned-head of the Bourbon family, Lewis the Fifteenth, king of Navarre.

One who paints to the Life.

Lan

Late Anecdote concerning Swift, refuted.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE incloſed cenſure, on a moſt ridiculous, as well as falſe anecdote, lately in a country news-paper, was ſent by me the next day to the printer thereof, who declined accepting the offer, as a thing inconſiſtent with his plan; it being, that he dealt in no original pieces; only republiſhed what he ſacked from the London papers. Now as I do not know what London paper this particular was inſerted in, I ſend my remarks to you, and if, after examination, you find them not inconſiſtent with your plan, I ſhall be well pleaſed to ſee them in your magazine, whenever you think proper.* I am,

Yours, &c.

Auguſt 5, 1770.

IT is but of late years that anecdotes have been in faſhion: good writers formerly dealt them out ſparingly, and *always* preſerved a due regard for truth, propriety of ſentiment, and conſiſtency of character: but now every news-paper has got its fool, with his anecdote; and no matter whether ſenſe or nonſenſe; probable, or impoſſible to be true; the greateſt abſurdities go down, with the word anecdote for their introductor: and provided the paper ſells, what cares the printer any further?

I grant there is nothing further to be conſidered by him; but the caſe may be altered, in time, and then he will find, that a paper obſerved to deal too much in traſh and falſehood, will no longer *ſell*. Now *that* is a point ſurely worth his conſideration.

A printer's buſineſs, therefore, is to be cautious what he publiſhes; and if he has not judgement in himſelf to diſtinguiſh between the fit and the unfit, to be thankful for being told, and to mend a miſtake by acknowledging it.

He cannot do otherwiſe and do well: and in the reaſonable expectation of Mr. Sk—y's meaning to do well, I give myſelf this trouble of making ſome remarks on a moſt *ridiculous ſlander* that I found yeſterday in one of his late chronicles.

It is entitled an anecdote of Dean Swift, and repreſents that aſtoniſhing genius, the honour and glory of our age, as one of the meaneſt dupes that ever exiſted; and that proud indignant ſoul with the moſt violent ſpirit, and fire that ever agitated an human being, as a poor, patient animal, contented to be made an aſs of; or, to uſe his own *words* and *ſpelling*, to be *uſually* the *but* of his companions. And pray who were *they?* Why, the very perſons (as all the world knows, this ſingle ſimpleton excepted) who equally loved and *feared* the dean, and who, throughout their whole lives, courted, honoured, obeyed, and almoſt adored him.

Yet to theſe men, it ſeems, the dean was *uſually* a butt, and, *if a trick was played, ſure to be always the ſufferer.*

A mere jack-pudding, (according to Mr. Anecdote's idea of wit) who took fillips on the noſe, three for ſix-pence perhaps, with a thank you, my maſters all, for all your favours and fillips.

A fine account this of Dean Swift and his friends! is it not? with a great deal of what the French call the *vraiſemblance* in it! I ſuppoſe, if Mr. Anecdote goes on with ingenious inventions, he will next tell us an inſtance

* *The anecdote alluded to, relates that the dean and a party of his friends, having agreed to walk out of town, to a certain nobleman's, where they were all to ſleep, the dean, who was the greateſt walker of the ſet, ſoon diſtanced the reſt with a propoſed deſign of ſecuring the beſt bed—On this, one of the others was diſpatched on horſe-back by a different road to puniſh the dean for his ſelfiſhneſs, who accordingly reaching the place of deſtination long before Swift, poſted a ſervant of the nobleman's at ſome diſtance from the houſe to inform the humouriſt that the ſmall-pox was in the family. The dean, who never had had the diſtemper, alarmed at the news, took up his reſidence in a little room at the end of a garden or field, where he ſupped alone and paſſed ſeveral melancholy hours, while his friends at the manſion were laughing very heartily at his ſituation; at length, taking pity of him, they revealed the jeſt, and received a promiſe that on no future occaſion the beſt bed ſhould deprive them of his company.*

of Lord Peterborough's cowardice.

"He, whoſe lightening pierc'd the lines,"

It is very fitting, Mr. Anecdote, that you ſhould make him a coward, or, if you pleaſe, the duke of Marlborough, a poet or a fidler, or Charles the twelfth of Sweden, a beau, with his ruffled ſhirt and perfumed handkerchief. You ſeem, worthy ſir! to have in you a creative genius, appointed to reverſe the decrees of nature, and as Swift, ſpeaking of fables; and as how, in ancient days and Æſop's time,

"The aſs was dull; the lion, brave;
The daw, a thief: the fox, a knave";

So, I expect you will draw your characteriſtics in the topſy-turvy manner, as you have drawn the dean's; and whether by fable, or anecdote, give dulneſs to your fox, and ſubtilty to your aſs.

Here, Mr. Anecdote, I ſhall take my leave of you, as you are not worth laughing at; but if you are capable of being made wiſer by reflection, I will, juſt *out of charity*, hint at a few more of your miſtakes and abſurdities and then bid you heartily farewell.

Firſt, A *Scriblerus club* (as you call it) but which, let me tell you, was never formed.

A *ſett of walkers named*, of which, I know of only *one* who could walk.

A *lord's houſe*; *and with a beſt bed in it*—which ſignifies, that in a lord's houſe, you reckon there are not two beds fit for a gentleman to ſleep on.

A little houſe, at the end of a garden, with proper accommodations for lodging.

A doctor of divinity moſt ſhamefully deſerted by his deareſt friends, when he ſtood in moſt need of their aſſiſtance and company.

And *treated by a nobleman*, whoſe gueſt he was, in a manner the moſt inhoſpitable.

The ſame D. of divinity, and no leſs a man than Swift himſelf, in a minute's time after, fully reconciled to ſuch *good friends*, and to ſuch a *lord*, on no better ſatisfaction offered, than a ſupper of ſcraps, and what was left when they had filled their own bellies.

Laſtly, to complete the ſtory, making the poor dean well pleaſed at their behaviour and much obliged to them for their great *goodneſs* and *condeſcenſion* in permitting him again to make one of the company.

A Queſtion relative to Inoculation for the Meaſles.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A Few years ſince mention was made, in ſome one of the periodical publications, of a method of inoculating for the meaſles, much like that made uſe of in the ſmall-pox. I have never met with any thing on the ſubject ſince; and it is pity that a practice, which bids fair for being of ſuch extenſive uſe, ſhould be loſt for want of enquiry. If any gentleman, who has made experiments of this ſort, will communicate the good or ill ſucceſs of them to the public, through the channel of your magazine, he will do a general good, and particularly oblige one who flatters himſelf in the opinion of being not altogether unworthy of his notice.

A Queſtion in Divinity.

SIR,

AS our Saviour commanded his diſciples to baptize in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt—*Why was not this form made uſe of by the diſciples?* If I am not miſtaken this form is not uſed to Jew or Gentile in the Goſpels, in the Acts of the Apoſtles, nor even in the Epiſtles. Some converts received the Holy Ghoſt before, ſome after baptiſm. But the form was only in the name of our Lord Jeſus. The opinion of any one of your correſpondents (who are always ready to inſtruct the leſs learned) on this queſtion will be eſteemed as no ſmall favour by, ſir,

Your obliged ſervant D. B.

The Inadequacy of Engliſh *Crimes and Puniſhments.*

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Hoped the clergyman, whoſe ſervant was executed for robbing him, mentioned in your magazine for May 1769, would have taken ſome notice of what I offered on the occaſion, and have undertaken to vindicate his conduct, and then the weakneſs of my reaſonings, if he was not convinced by them: but I do not know that any thing

thing of that kind has appeared; nor indeed have I lately met with any attempt to juſtify our preſent laws, whereby thieves are doomed to remedileſs perdition. The ſentiments of people, however, on this head, ſeem to be in ſome meaſure altered; particularly of thoſe whoſe opinion is moſt to be regarded. At the laſt aſſizes held for the county in which I live, no leſs than *ſix* were capitally convicted and condemned; but *all* reprieved! It is with great pleaſure I mention this, as it gives encouragement to hope that our honourable legiſlators, by a repeal of the ſaid laws, will put it out of the power of thoſe who are like-minded with the clergyman above mentioned, to accompliſh the utter deſtruction of their fellow-men, for depriving them of a ſmall part of their property. With a view hereto, I have produced many reſpectable authorities which you, ſir, have inſerted in your valuable repoſitory, with (I doubt not) the ſame generous intention. Nor will you, I hope, blame me, if I deſire room for the following additions to the ſame purpoſe.

"Natural equity requires (ſays the great king of Pruſſia) ſome proportion between the puniſhment and the crime. Robberies attended with murder deſerve to be puniſhed with death; but thoſe which are committed without offering violence, may be attended with circumſtances that ſometimes are capable of exciting compaſſion towards the criminal. Suppoſe a poor fellow ſteals, through want of a few guineas, a gold watch or ſome ſuch thing from a perſon to whom ſuch a loſs is a meer triſle; is this a ſufficient reaſon to condemn the poor wretch to death? Does not humanity call upon us to ſoften the ſeverity of the puniſhment? In Pruſſia we have taken a middle way, between the remiſſneſs of the Egyptians and the ſeverity of the French. We do not puniſh a ſimple theft with death, but only confine the delinquent for a certain time. Perhaps it would be better ſtill, to introduce the law of retaliation, which was obſerved among the Jews, whereby the thief was obliged to reſtore double the value of what he had ſtolen, or to yield himſelf a ſlave of the perſon he had robbed. Thus by contenting ourſelves with inflicting only ſlight puniſhments for ſlight faults, we reſerve capital puniſhments for banditti, murderers and aſſaſſins, ſo as to proportion the puniſhment always to the crime." *Memoirs &c.* p. 327, 328.

Agreeable hereto are the ſentiments relative to puniſhments, contained in the grand inſtructions to the commiſſioners appointed to frame a new code of laws for the Ruſſian empire.

"Every puniſhment (ſay they) not inflicted by neceſſity is tyrannical. Right and not power is the ſource of law.

All laws in which legiſlation aims at extreme rigor, will be evaded.

A legiſlator ought to apply more to prevent crimes than to puniſh them; and to prevent depravity of manners by proper regulations than to break the ſpirit of a people by the terror of corporal and capital puniſhment.

What the law calls puniſhment is *in itſelf* miſery, conſequently an evil; it is only relatively good

Experience proves that mild puniſhments effect their purpoſe better than thoſe that are ſevere.

Licentiouſneſs proceeds from neglecting to puniſh, not from puniſhing with mildneſs.

That the puniſhment may produce the deſired effect, it is ſufficient that the evil it occaſions exceeds the good expected from the crime All ſeverity exceeding theſe bounds is uſeleſs, conſequently tyrannical.

The moſt powerful reſtraint upon crimes is not the *ſeverity* but the *certainty* of puniſhment.

It is unjuſt to puniſh him who robs in the ſame manner as him who not only robs but murders. It is alſo bad policy, for in that caſe, he that has robbed has no motive ariſing from the laws not to kill.

Univerſal experience demonſtrates, that the frequent uſe of capital puniſhments never mended the morals of a people. The death of a malefactor does not ſo effectually deter from wickedneſs, as the example *continually remaining* of a man deprived of liberty, for *this end*, that he may repair by a life of labour, the injury he has done to the community. Sudden and violent impreſſions act forcibly, but not long. A capital puniſhment, however it may terrify, is ſoon forgotten."

To equal robbery with murder,

(ſays the Rambler) is to reduce murder to robbery, to confound in common minds the gradations of injury, and incite the commiſſion of a greater crime to prevent the detection of a leſs. If only murder were puniſhed with death, very few robbers would ſtain their hands in blood; but when, by the laſt act of cruelty, no new danger is incurred, and greater ſecurity may probably be obtained, upon what principle ſhall we bid them forbear?

It may be urged that the ſentence is often mitigated to ſimple robbery; but ſurely this is to confeſs that our laws are unreaſonable in our own opinion; and indeed it may be obſerved that all but murderers have, at their laſt hour, the common ſenſations of mankind pleading in their favour. This is a maſeſt conviction of the inequality of puniſhments, and it is corroborated by the frequent ſolicitation of pardons. They who would wiſh for the correction of a thief, are yet ſhocked at the thought of deſtroying him. His crime ſhrinks to nothing compared with his miſery: and ſeverity defeats itſelf by exciting pity.

The gibbet, indeed, certainly diſables thoſe who die upon it from infeſting the community; but their death ſeems not to contribute more to the reformation of their aſſociates than any other method of ſeparation. A thief ſeldom paſſes much of his time in recollection or anticipation, but from robbery haſtens to riot, and from riot to robbery; nor, when the grave cloſes upon his companion, has any other care than to find another.

The frequency of capital puniſhments, therefore, rarely hinders the commiſſion of a crime, but naturally and commonly prevents its detection, and is, if we reaſon only upon prudential principles, chiefly for that reaſon to be avoided. Whatever may be urged by caſuiſts or politicians, the greater part of mankind, as they can never think that to pick the pocket and to pierce the heart, is equally criminal, will ſcarcely believe, that two malefactors ſo different in guilt, can be juſtly doomed to the ſame puniſhment; nor is the neceſſity of ſubmitting the conſcience to human laws ſo plainly evinced, ſo clearly ſtated, or ſo generally allowed, but that the pious, the tender and the juſt, will always ſcruple to concur with the community in an act, which their private judgement cannot approve.

He who knows not how often rigorous laws produce total impunity, and how many crimes are concealed and forgotten for fear of hurrying the offender to that ſtate in which there is no repentance, has converſed very little with mankind. And whatever epithets of reproach or contempt this compaſſion may incur from thoſe who confound cruelty with firmneſs, I know not whether any wiſe man would wiſh it leſs powerful or leſs extenſive.

If thoſe whom the wiſdom of our laws has condemned to die had been detected in their rudiments of robbery, they might, by proper diſcipline and uſeful labour, have been diſintangled from their habits, and by eſcaping all the temptations to ſubſequent crimes, have paſſed their days in reparation and penitence; and detected they might all have been, had the proſecutors been certain that their lives would have been ſpared. I believe every thief will confeſs that he has been more than once ſeized and diſmiſſed; and that he has ſometimes ventured upon capital crimes, becauſe he knew that thoſe whom he injured, would rather connive at his eſcape, than cloud their minds with the horrors of his death.

All laws againſt crimes are ineffectual, unleſs ſome will inform, and ſome will proſecute: but till we mitigate the penalties for meer violations of property, information will always be hated and proſecution dreaded. The heart of a good man cannot but recoil at the thought of puniſhing a ſlight injury with death; eſpecially when he remembers, that the thief might have procured ſafety by another crime, from which he was reſtrained only by his remaining virtue.

The obligations to aſſiſt the exerciſe of public juſtice are indeed ſtrong; but they will certainly be overpowered by tenderneſs for life. What is puniſhed with ſeverity, contrary to our ideas of adequate retribution, will be ſeldom diſcovered, and multitudes will be ſuffered to advance from crime to crime, till they deſerve death, becauſe if they had been early proſecuted, they would have

have ſuffered death before they deſerved it." *Thus far that excellent writer* Vol. 4. p. 122, 123, 124, 125.

By theſe juſt remarks I am led to mention what came within my knowledge about half a century ago, when a rich farmer belonging to the ſame pariſh where I reſided, was robbed by one of his men ſervants, who got into the chamber and broke open the box in which he kept his money and took thereout a conſiderable ſum, part of which, ſearch being made, was found hid in the man's own lodging room; in conſequence of which he was committed, tryed, and might have been eaſily convicted; but his maſter, being loth to take away his life, of which the witneſſes were apprized, he was acquitted. This kindneſs of his maſter's he ſoon requited by ſtealing from him a yoke of oxen, which making too much haſte to ſell, he was ſuſpected, apprehended (and having ſtolen a horſe from another about the ſame time) arraigned, found guilty and executed. Had the law made the puniſhment of his *firſt crime* confinement to hard labour, he would doubtleſs have been found guilty of *that*; and who knows but (in that caſe) his life might have been *reformed* as well as *ſaved*; at leaſt he might (and probably would) have lived to ſome valuable purpoſe.—But ſomewhat of this kind has been hinted in a former letter. The preſent concludes with requeſting a place in your next; which will be a freſh obligation on, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

The Neceſſity of an equal Repreſentation in Parliament.

A More equal repreſentation of the people in parliament has long ſince been eſteemed, by the wiſeſt and beſt perſons in the kingdom, to be almoſt the only very great improvement which our excellent conſtitution is capable of receiving. Though this ſubject has been often hinted at by authors of credit, yet it has been chiefly in general terms only, acknowledging the diſeaſe, but not preſcribing the cure with ſufficient exactneſs, nor deſcending ſo minutely into circumſtances as was neceſſary to point out the proper treatment, or to make their preſcription generally underſtood. If this ſubject was more diſcuſſed, if different perſons would propoſe their different plans, ſome one of them might perhaps be generally approved of, and in conſequence of ſuch approbation, be hereafter eſtabliſhed by the legiſlature. The plan I propoſe is as follows.

Let the houſe of commons conſiſt of the preſent number of members; no alteration to be made with reſpect to Scotland or Wales. Let the members ſent by the capital and two or three more of the principal cities or towns be encreaſed, others of the largeſt to continue on their preſent footing; creditable towns to ſend one member each. An augmentation to be made to the members for counties by adding one or two members to the ſmaller ones: but the larger counties, whoſe number ſhould exceed four to be divided into ridings; each riding to ſend one, two or more members, in proportion to its extent, taxes and number of voters. For inſtance, let the county of Gloceſter be divided into three ridings, each to ſend two members; Briſtol, as the ſecond city in the kingdom, to be honoured with three repreſentatives; Gloceſter to ſend two; Cirenceſter and Tewkeſbury one each: Berkſhire either undivided to ſend four, or ſplit into two ridings, the larger to ſend three, the ſmaller two; Reading two, Windſor, in compliment to the royal palace, the ſame number; Abingdon one, as at preſent; Wallingford to be reduced to one or thrown into the ſmaller boroughs; Hertfordſhire four, St. Albans one, Hertford one; in all ſix. It is very obvious that a large augmentation ought to be made to the repreſentatives for Yorkſhire, Devonſhire, and ſome others, on account of their great extent; and to Middleſex, Eſſex, &c. becauſe of their great number of inhabitants and very conſiderable payments to the national taxes. Six ſent by London and Weſtminſter is by no means an adequate or juſt repreſentation for places containing more than half a million of people. To ſupply the propoſed additions, a ſubſtraction muſt be made from the number now ſent by the boroughs. This would in part be effected by reducing the larger boroughs to one member each; but more eſpecially by a reduction with reſpect to the ſmaller ones, juſtly eſteemed the rotten part of our conſtitution. Either the method preſcribed

bed at the union might be ſucceſsfully applied, as is now practiſed in Scotland; three, four or five boroughs might be claſſed together; let each preſide by turns, and ſend a commiſſioner; the majority of theſe commiſſioners to return one of their number to ſit in the houſe; in caſe of an equality, the commiſſioner of the preſiding borough to have a caſting voice: or the boroughs might return two commiſſioners each; all their names ſhould be written on ſeparate pieces of paper, might be dropped into ſix urns according to the directions of a late excellent act for better regulating conteſted elections, the proper officer to draw one from each urn till the proper number, ſuppoſe forty or fifty, was completed: in caſe of a vacancy the place to be filled up by the borough which returned the late member as a commiſſioner; but at every general election, the method of drawing from the urns to be conſtantly followed. Beſides rendering the houſe of commons a more equal repreſentation of the people, the propoſed ſcheme would have the additional advantage of checking the infamous practice of bribery, and thereby giving a more laſting duration to a conſtitution which cannot be too much commended.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant.

Berkſhire, July 1770. A. B.

A farther Defence of Charles *the Firſt.*

To Philanthropos.

SIR,

AS I thought we had kept up the ball of contention long enough, I really determined to drop the ſubject: But as you ſeem to triumph over my want of judgement and play me off with ſo *much humour*, deſiring me in my next letter *to keep cloſe to the point*, by Mr. Baldwin's indulgence I will once more try what I can do, and propoſe making ſome few, and I hope juſt obſervations on the material parts of your letter.—As for your compliments *to Mr. M. M.* and your arch *remarks* on my being *attached to* a party *bred in* and *educated in* principles, probably not very *friendly to mankind*, and *pleading* in behalf of *a poor cauſe*; theſe and ſuch-like are *little* embelliſhments in your letter which, probably, I may return, or, to ſpeak agreeable to former times, give you a *Rowland* for your *Oliver*, but hope, at leaſt, lawyer-like, we ſhall part in an amicable manner with

Veniam petimus damuſque viciſſim.

In the firſt place, permit me to obſerve that *the compliment* I made you on your writing that *K. Charles had two* baſtards, and that *he was ſeen* playing with a lady's bubbies, *was juſtly your due* as the *laſt retailer* of fanatical ſcandal. You may apply it to *the gay hiſtorian*, or to whom you pleaſe. You quoted this ill reported *malicious ſtory* (malicious I pronounce it to be) to ſerve your purpoſe—to make Charles a vitious, hypocritical king; and therefore I neither *bluſh* nor *take* ſhame to *myſelf*. I look *upon it as your own*; and was a man to act in the ſame manner by you I believe you would draw the ſame concluſion. A retailer of falſehood, in my opinion, is as odious to God and men as the author: therefore as the poet ſaid on another occaſion, I applied properly to you,

Et male dum recitas incipit eſſe tuum.

But my friend (I return *your compliment* to me in this amiable term) I am pleaſed with the manner in which you addreſs the *fair lady*. You ſeem to be *brightened* (*pardon my vanity*) with the *exuberancy of my wit* (your expreſſion) and if I can but *catch* a little of *your ſolid reaſon* (another of your expreſſions) we *ſhall* be two clever fellows. You proceed to aſk me—*Are not you aſhamed to uſe a fair lady thus?* I have nothing to do with *the fair lady*—You are my match, and *you* are offended becauſe I do not *like the authors you refer to*. I really do not. The reaſons I gave you in my laſt. If no offence, give me leave to aſk you—Is a Coke, a betrayer of his maſter's ſecrets, a Milton, a Lilly, ſtrong Oliverians, a Rapin, a rigid republican, to be the ſole judge of Charles's life and manners? Is this king's character to be tryed by ſuch regicides, who were ſo far from following St. Paul's advice 'honour the king,' that as Swift wrote, they abhorred both *kings* and *miniſters of ſtate*. What! no credit to be given to Clarendon and the many authors, modern as well as thoſe of the laſt century, which I recommend to your reading? *Defendit numerus.*—Another aſſertion of yours, repeated more than once, *that he encouraged the profanation of the Lord's day, which was attended with a cruel perſecution of hundreds of pious miniſters, grievouſly ſuffering upon this act.* In my laſt, by way of anſwer

o this ſeemingly heavy accuſation, I ſked, was Charles only to be blamed? Was he the only promoter of this pro-anation of the Lord's day? Were not uch revels agreeable to the parlia-ent, to the council, and to the gene-ality of the people? The parliament, n particular, might have put a ſtop o ſuch proceedings. They oppoſed he king in *temporals*, to your ſatis-action ſir, why not in *ſpirituals*? Why uſt all the blame be laid to Charles? id he carry the *flaming ſword* through ll his dominions, and perſecute hun-reds of pious miniſters? But the lacker you make his character, the etter for your cauſe—You proceed, hat I *would fain have him conſidered in is reſpect as innocent, and throw all the lame on his council.* Happy for me, in few lines after, you write, *The coun-l concurred in concerting and proſecuting rbitrary meaſures.* Thus, gentle read-, you ſee that *the council is at laſt al-wed by Philanthropos to concur in ncerting and proſecuting arbitrary aſures.* This is what I have ten aſſerted, and what he as often nied. Thanks to you, Phil. for this nceſſion. *Riſum teneatis*? another your arch expreſſions. This is, ſir, hat I intimated when *I deſired you to rn a little modeſty of your fair hiſtorian*, no highly cenſures the revolution of rliament, but makes no reflection on William. And if he juſtly eſcaped nſure, why not K. Charles? But u proceed, and *deſire me to run a par-llel between the two kings.* No, my end, I leave that agreeable taſk to u, and, to make uſe of another of ur expreſſions, *if any can do it you can, vided you are as great* an adept in negyrick, as you are in defamation. hall not preſume to compare Charles K. William, no more than I would u to — — but ſtop my pen, for fear giving offence. Compariſons may odious. But permit me, Phil, here ive you a hint or two. K. Wil-n had a Lilly, a Milton, in a Buck-ham and a Parker, but he will ne-have a Philanthropos, a retailer of dal, in me. He had a Laud, in a net; he had his ſycophants likewiſe; he did not lend *a willing ear* to as you aſſert Charles did.

ou write me, ſir, that you do *not to be in any ſtation in which you can-e conſidered as a benefactor to man-*. Time will not permit to tran-ſcribe the *particulars of this long and equivocating paragraph*, having ſome-thing more material to offer to your reflection. When I propoſed *that caſe* to you, p. 308, *e. g. ſuppoſing* you to be a lord of Scotland (I had nothing *to do with* your wiſh) my queſtion was, would you have given up the vaſſalage of your tenants and ſervants? I trow not, no more than the late lords would have done, unleſs forced from them. And yet, I preſume, theſe lords thought themſelves as good chriſtians, and as good ſubjects, ſome few of the latter excepted, as you can think your-ſelf; and if they or you were tenacious of real or ſuppoſed privileges, why not Charles of his?

Another accuſation againſt his ma-jeſty, which you before repeated: "*his majeſty gave himſelf up to the conduct of a proud, bigotted, popiſh queen.*" What has her majeſty's religion to do with her requeſt to the king, *up Charles, and pull thoſe rogues by the ears?* In my laſt, I anſwered this particular; but you are fond of ſuch repetitions. I tell you again, I preſume, ſhe thought her temporal intereſt, as well as the intereſt of the king, was in danger, and that thoſe rogues were going to ſtrip the crown of one of its brighteſt jewels, *the prerogative.* But the king ſhould have imitated (you write) the illuſtri-ous Eaſtern hero, who, when his wife bid him go *curſe God and die*, ſhould have replied *that ſhe talked like a fool.* A moſt *judicious* compariſon! The wife of this illuſtrious eaſtern hero bid her huſband curſe God and die, as he was reduced from ſplendor and opu-lence to a dunghill. The wife of the illuſtrious Engliſh hero bid her huſ-band up and pull thoſe rogues by the ears, leſt they ſhould reduce him to the ſame miſerable *condition.* Charles thought his property worth contending for, and died like a hero. And be-lieve me, my friend, had I but one acre of land, which I thought my own property, I would diſpute it inch by inch rather than reſign it to *any man.* Would not you, ſir? If you would not, you would deſerve to loſe it for a coward.

You obſerve, the queſtion is not how he *died*, but how *he lived?*

You have *repeated* an *extract* from Clarendon, a *reſpectable* author, as you juſtly ſtile him, *about pulling rogues by the ears.* You muſt now indulge me, in giving

giving me leave to produce an extract from the ſame reſpectable author, to ſhew you how he lived and how he died. This is the character I recommended ſo often to you, which you as often have paſſed by, which obliged me to write—Go, Phil. read, bluſh and admire.

It will not be unneceſſary to add, ſays this reſpectable author, a ſhort character of this perſon, K. Charles the Firſt, that poſterity may know the ineſtimable loſs, which this nation then underwent, in being deprived of a prince, whoſe example would have been a greater influence upon the manners and piety of the nation, than the *moſt ſtrict* laws could have been. To ſpeak firſt his qualifications as a man; he was, if ever any, the moſt worthy of the title of an honeſt man, ſo great a lover of juſtice, that no temptation could diſpoſe him to a wrong action, *except it was ſo diſguiſed* to him that *he believed it juſt*—punctual and regular in his devotions—an example of conjugal affection. As a king, he kept ſtate in his court—patient in hearing cauſes—fearleſs—not enterprizing, not confident in his own judgement-abhored debauchery—beloved by his ſubjects in general, when murthered—he was the worthieſt gentleman, the beſt maſter, the beſt friend, the beſt huſband, the beſt father, the beſt chriſtian that the age in which he lived produced. And if he was not the greateſt king, if he was without ſome parts and qualities which have made ſome kings great and happy, no other prince was ever unhappy who was poſſeſſed *of half his virtues* and *endowments*, and ſo much *without any kind of vice*. If this character is not ſufficient, let us reflect on the character given him by the nation in general at the reſtauration, when lords and commons appointed an annual faſt in remembrance of what they called *his matyrdom*. If this is not ſufficient, let us reflect on the diſſenters joining (as they inſiſted they did) in the reſtoration of the royal family, as making ſome ſatisfaction for their cruel behaviour to the father. The anabaptiſt addreſs to his ſon is worth reading, and all the ſectaries of thoſe times might have joined in it. Are not the united ſuffrages of the whole kingdom more to be depended on, than thoſe of a Coke, a Milton, and a Lilly? More is needleſs. Only let me add the advice of one of the moſt amiable biſhops now in being, zealous in revolution principles, and juſtly devoted to the intereſt and honour of the preſent royal family; to which, dear Phil, I readily ſubſcribe, though you would attach me to a party not very friendly to mankind. This biſhop, in his ſermon on the 30th of January, gives it as his opinion that we ſhould conſider the times in which Charles was born, and the principles in which he was bred, and not try him by revolution principles. This is all I deſire, and then he will be the very reverſe of what you endeavour to make him.

I am, ſir, Your humble ſervant.

M. M.

THE following remarkable letter from Mr. Morris, late ſecretary to the Society for ſupporting the Bill of Rights, which meets at the London Tavern, having occaſioned much converſation, we think it highly neceſſary for the peruſal of our readers.

To the Supporters of the Bill of Rights, *&c.*

Gentlemen,

THE poſt which I have held in your Society I ſhall ever eſteem to be one of the greateſt honours of my life, and the only ſort of place I ever deſire to accept. With what zeal or abilities I have promoted the common cauſe of liberty, you are beſt able to judge: ſuch as theſe have been, they ſtill ſhall never be wanting for the ſame purpoſes, when I conceive myſelf capable of exerting them to effect. Some ſucceſs has, without doubt, already attended the operations of our ſociety; but my own judgement is, that an unhappy neceſſity will require operations of a different nature, before we ſhall have fulfilled the duty which, as patriots, we owe to our country. In an age, ſpiritleſs and abandoned as the preſent, it is ſomething to have proceeded thus far. It is through our means that the claim of a free repreſentation has not long ago been cruſhed in its birth. Hitherto it has been ſuppreſſed by the mere dint of ſuperior force; and now waits impatiently to be vindicated by the noble reſentment

of an injured people. Through us the perſecution of an individual, who by the name of countryman has every title to our ſupport, has been rendered almoſt ineffectual; and the abettors of it, however dignified, have become the ſcorn and hatred of the people. It has not been my fault if that gentleman has not been ſufficiently rewarded for all his troubles; I wiſh to ſee him ſuperior to his enemies, eaſy in his circumſtances, as I know him to be independent in his principles. This he deſerves from the humanity, the gratitude, and, if we have a deſire not to ſee a ſimilar proſcription repeated in our days, from the good-ſenſe of this nation. As for thoſe perpetual candidates for power, penſions, or office, both within the ſenate and without, I equally deteſt and abjure them all, whether they are poſſeſſed of preſent confidence or not; I hold them enemies to the liberty of the common people, impoſtors in politicks, and the ſcourge of this kingdom.

Much is wanting to give a proſpect of ſucceſs to our oppoſition againſt the miniſters of government. We are not without abuſes, but without the legal means of reforming them. The whole frame of adminiſtration is corrupt. It is a farce to call the p——t a complete and adequate repreſentation of the people; againſt this, more than the Middleſex election ſtares us in the face: it is in vain, therefore, to reſort to them, or to poſtpone our hopes to the feeble remedy of a ſeptennial choice, a choice placed in ſuch hands as never to become expreſſive of the ſenſe of the community. Petitions and remonſtrances have been tried without effect. There remains, however, the good courage of the Engliſh nation, which I hope (though there has long appeared too great a deficiency of ſpirit) will never fail to ſhow itſelf when the meaſure of oppreſſion is fully completed. I am in little doubt, that both periods will ſoon arrive, till which, though I ſhould wiſh to prevent the occaſion, I ſhall reſerve myſelf, being of opinion with thoſe reſpectable ancients, who held it criminal not to take a part in the commotions of their country.

Having given this account of my principles and theſe reaſons for my conduct, I muſt now reſign the office of ſecretary, which I have been honoured with in your ſociety from its commencement. I ſhall ſtill be proud of being aſſociated with men, who, I am perſuaded, have effectually removed themſelves, by the deciſive part which they have taken againſt the moſt favourite and determined meaſures of the court, from truſt, honour, or employ, whilſt the preſent ſyſtem of affairs continues. The ſupport of Mr. Wilkes, that victim to a woman's wrath, is a teſt to which the great leaders of parliamentary oppoſition will never ſubmit. They behold in him an unſurmountable barrier to the expected gratifications of all their labours. We have ſeen them ſeparate themſelves from him and from his cauſe (unleſs where they could make it ſubſervient to their own ambition) as they would from an infection: and whilſt they continue ſo ſeparated, I ſhall look upon them as intereſted men, more ſtudious to do themſelves good than their country. Theſe are not the perſons from whom we are to expect ſubſcriptions, ſolemn covenants, ſtipulations and confederacies. Such are the inſtruments and reſources of more honeſt men; for which the time already approaches; but to which theſe will never be driven, unleſs in a mere deſpair of obtaining places; a matter, which it is not impoſſible may ſoon happen, through the happy obſtinacy of the ſuperior powers; and thus, they, who never could be virtuous before, be rendered ſo, from the want of other temptation, in deſpite of themſelves and their own evil inclinations.

For my own part I will confeſs, that the cauſe of Mr. Wilkes, as an injured and perſecuted individual, has been the firſt and hitherto the only motive of my appearing in public. I have the ſatisfaction to ſay, that I leave this cauſe in a better ſituation, at leaſt, than when I found it; though not the vanity to think, that much of our ſucceſs (which indeed ought to have been greater) has been owing to my endeavours. I am reſolved however not to act any longer in the office of ſecretary. I ſhould not have undertaken it at firſt, but in expectation that it would have ſoon fallen to the lot of others in turn. I have repeatedly deſired leave to reſign, and as conſtantly received no other anſwer than your

Sept. 1770.

compliments upon my conduct. I muſt now therefore reſign without leave, becauſe I cannot continue in my office with the ſame alacrity I have done, being tired of my ſhare of the burthen, and having ſomething elſe to do. As for the odium which may have fallen upon my name, from the conſpicuous part I have appeared in, I ſhall eſteem that my greateſt reward; being ſatisfied it will only come from a quarter, whoſe enmity will be my greateſt honour. When you proceed to the election of another ſecretary, I hope your choice will fall upon one much more worthy than, Gentlemen,

Auguſt 6, 1770. Your devoted and obedient, humble ſervant,

R. MORRIS.

On the foregoing Letter a periodical Writer publiſhes the following Animadverſions.

I Have for a long time been convinced that the ſureſt way to ſubdue popular clamour is to give it full ſcope; oppoſition ſerves only to make it conſiderable: and many objects which appear important when dignified by the reſentment of government, dwindle into the moſt lamentable inſignificance the moment they are held too contemptible for attention. This has been for ſome months the ſtate of patriotiſm in this metropolis; our public-ſpirited worthies, being totally overlooked by the miniſtry, become wholly forgotten by the people; the *generous* ſociety at the London tavern have even taken in their begging box, and nothing is heard of Mr. Wilkes himſelf, unleſs a trifling account or two in the prints, of his unintereſting peregrinations through the country.

A ſituation like this, for men who are nobly ambitious of fame, becomes truly alarming; a great mind can bear to be hated, but to be deſpiſed is intolerable; it is better even to be traduced than not to be mentioned at all, and the ſtorm of the moſt mercileſs perſecution is preferable to an inglorious oblivion in the calmeſt ſecurity. I am naturally led into theſe reflections, Mr. Printer, by peruſing *Squire* Morris's celebrated letter to the Supporters of the Bill of Rights, containing a reſignation of his office as ſecretary to that illuſtrious community, and braving not only all the arrows of miniſterial ridicule, but all the darts of popular reproach, through a manly impatience of continuing any longer in obſcurity. This letter will no doubt anſwer the *Squire's* intention in one reſpect; it will make him the ſubject of general converſation; and, as I have already declared, that it is better even to be cenſured, than to be wholly unnoticed, I dare ſay the heroic Antient Briton will be more pleaſed with an unfavourable animadverſion on his inimitable performance, than if it paſſed utterly undiſtinguiſhed by the eye of critical examination.

The gallant Squire begins his epiſtle thus, "the poſt which I have held in your ſociety, I ſhall ever eſteem to be one of the greateſt honours of my life, and the only *ſort* of place I *ever deſire* to accept." Without remarking the happy diſregard of grammatical propriety in this ſentence, which abſolutely "*deſires* to *accept*" what the writer expreſsly ſits down "to reſign," I ſhall proceed to the next, where our unfortunate *Squire* is reduced to the painful neceſſity of wounding his natural modeſty, by inſinuating a very favourable idea of his own ſervices—"*With what zeal, or abilities* (ſays he) *I have promoted the common cauſe of liberty you are beſt able to judge; ſuch as they have been, they ſhall never be wanting for the ſame purpoſes when I conceive myſelf capable of exerting them with effect.*" But, *Squire*, if you have *already* exerted your wonderful abilities with *effect*, why ſhould you deſpair of exerting them with *effect hereafter*? according to your own declaration, "*ſome ſucceſs has, without doubt, attended the operations of your ſociety.*" This ſucceſs, ſurely, inſtead of diſpiriting, ſhould impel you to proceed boldly in the cauſe of liberty. Had your exalted endeavours, indeed, proved wholly abortive, there would have been ſome excuſe for your deſpondency; but when you had actually rendered the public *ſome benefit*, when you had laboured to *ſome* ſalutary purpoſe, your *abdication* of the ſecretary-ſhip is a ſoleciſm in politics, which throws at leaſt an imputation on your judgement, and leaves your heart no chance of an eſcape from diſagreeable charges, unleſs at the immediate expence of your underſtanding.—Perhaps, however, this parade about the *ſucceſs* attending

attending the operations of your ſociety, ſlipped inadvertently from your pen; for you ſay in another place, "*much is wanting to give a proſpect of ſucceſs to our oppoſition againſt the miniſters of government.*" How are we to reconcile this palpable contradiction, my ſagacious *antient Briton?* What? has *ſome ſucceſs, without doubt,* attended your public-ſpirited ſtruggles? *and is much ſtill wanting to give you a proſpect of ſucceſs?* Do, my good *Squire,* reconſider your curious production a little attentively, and correct a blunder of this enormous magnitude; it is hard that you patriots cannot be content with deſtroying the peace, but you muſt alſo commit an outrage upon the very common ſenſe of your countrymen.

Well, ſir, though *much* is wanting to give you a *proſpect* of ſucceſs, you tell us that "in an age ſo ſpiritleſs and abandoned as the preſent, it is ſomething to have proceeded thus far." What, ſir, is this a ſpiritleſs, an abandoned age, when ſuch glorious inſtitutions as the ſociety at the London tavern is eſtabliſhed? when ſuch a patriot as your *Squireſhip* condeſcends to act as a voluntary ſecretary? when petitions and remonſtrances actually beſiege the throne, and ſtatues are particularly erected to thoſe who perſonally arraign the *miſconduct* of the ſovereign? Is this a ſpiritleſs or an abandoned age, when, according to the repeated declarations of your *own* ſociety, authenticated under your *own* hand, the ſacred flame of liberty has ſpread through every part of the kingdom, and when you yourſelf truſt every thing to the very *courage* of the nation?

But, ſir, though I here leave you, railing at the profligacy of the times, and declaring that *much* was ſtill wanting to give you a *proſpect* of ſucceſs againſt the miniſters of government; I now take you up where the ſcene is totally changed, and where you triumphantly boaſt of the advantages accruing to the kingdom from the labours of your ſociety. "It is through our means (you ſay) that the claim of a free repreſentation has not long ago been cruſhed in its birth; through us the perſecution of an individual, who by the name of countryman has every title to ſupport, has been rendered almoſt ineffectual, and the abettors of it, however dignified, have become the ſcorn and hatred of the people." Such, Maſter Robert Morris, is your honeſt exultation for the good you have done the nation. But—hey—Preſto—the ſcene changes again; and we again find you at the old trade of lamentation. "We are not without abuſes (ſay you) but without the *legal* means of reforming them." Now, my dear, dear ſir, by what means have you effected all the benefits we have received at the hands of your ſociety, if not by *legal* means? was your claim of a free repreſentation *ill*egal? was it by any act of *ill*egality that Mr. Wilkes's outlawry was reverſed? or by any act of *ill*egality that he recovered four thouſand pounds in compenſation for his falſe impriſonment by Lord Halifax? Surely, ſir, you, who are a barriſter at Law, ſhould be better acquainted with the laws of your country; you ſet up with an ill grace as a reformer of abuſes, if you are utterly unacquainted with the means by which ſuch abuſes are redreſſed. The mighty ſervices you have done us were either done *le*gally or *ill*egally; if the *firſt*, how dare you affirm, that there is no *legal* means of procuring ſatisfaction for public oppreſſions? if the *latter*, how dare you violate our laws *even* to puniſh others for tranſgreſſing them? Tyranny is as much tyranny in the Bill of Rights Club as in the State Cabinet; and the conſtitution is as much wounded where it is founded upon *written* and *eſtabliſhed* principles by an *unwarrantable* zeal in the *patriot* as by an unwarrantable ſeverity in the miniſter. But, ſir, poor as my opinion is of your underſtanding, I ſuſpect you more of *deſign* than *ignorance* where you tell us we have no *legal* remedy for miniſterial oppreſſions. I believe you were rather pleaſed to ſay the thing *which is not*, intentionally, than to loſe an opportunity of ſounding the trumpet of univerſal diſaffection; for without this *decent* paragraph in your letter, you could never have preſumed to declare, that it is a farce to call the parliament a complete and adequate repreſentation of the people; nor could you have ever hazarded a hope that a ſpeedy rebellion would involve this kingdom in general deſtruction.

That I may not ſeem to miſrepreſent

you on a ſubject of ſo much importance, I ſhall give your own immediate language. "It is a farce to call the parliament a complete and adequate repreſentation of the people; againſt this more than the Middleſex election ſtares us in the face; it is in vain, therefore, to reſort to them, or to poſtpone our hopes to the feeble remedy of a ſeptennial choice placed in ſuch hands, as never to become expreſſive of the ſenſe of the community. There remains, however, the good courage of the Engliſh nation, which I hope (though there has long appeared too great a deficiency of ſpirit) will never fail to ſhew itſelf when the meaſure of oppreſſion is fully completed. I am in little doubt that both periods will ſoon arrive, till which, though I ſhould wiſh to prevent the occaſion, I ſhall reſerve myſelf, being of opinion with thoſe reſpectable antients, who held it criminal not to take a part in the commotions of their country."

This paſſage, Mr. Quondam Secretary, means *ſomething*, or it means *nothing*; it is *ſenſe*, or it is *nonſenſe*; if therefore, for the credit of your *Squireſhip*'s literary character, we are to annex an idea to it, I call upon you to ſtand ſpiritedly forth, and anſwer if this is not the purport of the extract, "The parliament having expelled Mr. Wilkes (who by the bye was very properly expelled) and the king (as properly) ſetting a higher value upon the advice of his parliament than upon the remonſtrances of a tavern club; the *well-wiſhers* of the nation have now no way of promoting the general good, (that is, of coming into office, Mr. Morris) but by a civil war—The way to reſtore peace is to ſpread univerſal anarchy, and the method to redreſs our injured fellow-ſubjects (that is, of gratifying your own private reſentments, Squire) is to over-turn the conſtitution. And is this the generous purpoſe for which you are to reſerve yourſelf, my loyal Antient Briton? is it by our blood you deſire to re eſtabliſh our happineſs? is it out of abſolute affection to us your countrymen, that you languiſh for an opportunity of making us cut each others throats?—Truly, my good Squire, we have abundant reaſon to be thankful for your benevolent intention.—But take care *Bobby* boy—take care—near as the period of domeſtic ſlaughter is in your opinion—it may not, perhaps, be poſſible to *reſerve* yourſelf to commence it—an unlucky ſentence at the Old Bailey—you underſtand me, *Bobby* boy—may probably prevent you from taking an active part on the occaſion, and imitating thoſe reſpectable antients who held it criminal not to join in the commotions, that is, not to encreaſe the miſeries of the community.—The ſpecimen you have now given us of your patriotiſm, would not promiſe you any conſiderable duration of days, if you did not find a ſanctuary in your inſignificance.

Well, *Squire*, though I have taken particular notice of this ſpirited paſſage, in which you exhort the people to murder one another out of reſentment to the miniſtry, and to plunge themſelves into immediate deſtruction, as the ſureſt means of preventing their country from being deſtroyed; yet I cannot reſiſt the temptation of reconſidering that animated paragraph, as the *beauty* of the expreſſion is equal to the *elevation* of the ſentiment, and conſtitutes the happieſt echo to the ſenſe I ever remember to have met with, in the whole extent of my reading. "Petitions and remonſtrances have been tried without effect—There remains, however, the *good courage* of the Engliſh nation, which I hope (tho' there has long appeared too great a deficiency of ſpirit) will never fail to ſhew itſelf when the meaſure of oppreſſion is fully completed. I am in little doubt that *both* periods will ſoon arrive, till which though I ſhould wiſh *to prevent* the occaſion, I ſhall reſerve myſelf, being of opinion with thoſe reſpectable antients who held it criminal not to take a part in the commotions of their country."

We will now, if you pleaſe, *Squire* Morris, take a view of this entire paſſage as it ſtands: and, firſt, "*petitions and remonſtrances have been tried without effect*"—That is, an infamous attempt to diſunite the king and his parliament has failed.—Truly this is a grievance of the moſt alarming nature; becauſe the Britiſh legiſlature ſhould always be ſubſervient to the caprices of a deſpicable club at the London Tavern. "*There remains, however, the good courage of the Engliſh nation*"—What, my little Squire, "*in an age of ſpiritleſs*

irtleſs and abandoned as the preſent?" the *want of ſpirit* the characteriſtic *courage*, and *publick virtue* the neſſary concomitant of *profligacy?* I n ſure, Maſter *Bobby*, you never arned a doctrine of this nature aong the inhabitants of your own rincipality; they are as remarkable r their good-ſenſe as their probity, d will, I am ſatisfied, on this ocſion be as little apt as any other embers of the community, to allow triotiſm a ſufficient plea for abſurty and diſaffection. But here folws a maſter-piece of reaſoning, my ble-minded *Squire*--" *There remains, wever, the good courage of the Engh nation, which, I hope, (though there s long appeared too great a deficiency of rit) will never fail to ſhew itſelf hen the meaſure of oppreſſion is fully mpleted.*"—I will not here take noe, my modern Cato, on the whimal mode of making the *deficiency* of rit, a kind of reaſon for your comenting the *courage* of the nation, t proceed to your hope, that this urage *will never fail to ſhew itſelf hen the meaſure of oppreſſion is fully mpleted.* —— In a hope of ſuch a d, Maſter *Morris*, you will be corlly joined by every honeſt man in kingdom.—But, my dear ſir, do ſummon us to arms till the *meae* of oppreſſion *is fully* completed; ording to your own declaration, it not *yet* time to ſeek a refuge in relion, from the tyranny of adminiation, becauſe your own labours in cauſe of liberty have been attendwith *ſome* effect; and becauſe the *ſure* of oppreſſion can never be *full*, le we are allowed the poſſeſſion of *one* franchiſe warranted by the ſtitution.——To ſay that the meais *full*, when you yourſelf allow additional oppreſſions may be *ed* in, is perhaps perfectly conſiſtwith the ideas of *patriotic* proy; plain men, however, will find ifficult to reconcile how a thing *is*, h is *not*, and will poſſibly tell us, none but the renowned Secretary *is* could give abſolute *non-entities* a of poſitive *exiſtence.* Having ſir, exhorted us to butcher one her, *only* when the *meaſure* of opon is *full*; and yet called us out hat pretty buſineſs *before* the arof the neceſſary criſis, you venture to prophecy that both periods are near at hand. What, *both*, my dear Mr. *Morris?*—Though you are utterly unacquainted with the principles of logical debate, your *ſecretaryſhip* is not ſurely without ſome little apprehenſion of grammatical conſtruction. The *only* period you were talking of was the period in which the meaſure of our public injuries was to be completed. At *that* period, indeed, you hope the good courage of the nation will be exerted, and I hope ſo too.—But why you ſhould give *duality* to an *unit*, and make a *couple* of periods out of *one*, in a letter which you had written with ſuch a minuteneſs of critical accuracy, is beyond my comprehenſion to gueſs; unleſs that your facility in multiplying public grievances, leads you alſo to multiply every thing elſe. and that your judgement, like your patriotiſm, is perpetually ſtretched upon the rack of exaggeration.—But to go on.

" *I am in little doubt that* BOTH *periods will ſoon arrive, 'till which, tho' I ſhould wiſh to* PREVENT *the occaſion, I ſhall reſerve myſelf.*" In the former parts of my animadverſions upon your letter, *Squire*, I have chiefly attempted to expoſe your ignorance, and to chaſtiſe your vanity; here, however, I muſt diſpute your veracity, and while I laugh at the poverty of your underſtanding, indulge a compaſſionate uneaſineſs for the depravity of your heart.—And can you, ſir, after the repeated contradictions you have at leaſt *inadvertently* fallen into, on purpoſe to caluminate the government; after endeavouring to kindle, as far as *you* could endeavour to kindle, the fatal flame of diſaffection thro' your country—I ſay, ſir, after this, can you ſeriouſly tell us you would wiſh to *prevent* the *occaſion* of civil diſſenſions, and be happy to find your fellow-ſubjects flouriſhing in an enviable ſtate of tranquillity? For ſhame, Mr. Morris, for ſhame—though deſtitute of common ſenſe, you may nevertheleſs entertain ſome regard for common honeſty, and prudently avoid the abhorrence, however you incur the contempt of the community.

Though heartily weary, my good *Squire*, of ſplaſhing through the puddle of *patriotiſm*, I am under ſuch a neceſſity of performing what I promiſe,

miſe, that the drudgery I muſt neceſſarily undergo ſhould procure me even your excuſe, and be deemed a ſufficient expiation of every political ſin, which, in the courſe of my obſervations upon your *manifeſto*. I may unfortunately commit againſt the cauſe of popularity. The more I peruſe your letter, ſir, the more I am aſtoniſhed at the *ingenious perplexity* of your reaſoning, at the *regular confuſion*, as Addiſon happily phraſes it, of your periods, and the inimitable *incongruity* of your aſſertions. What, for inſtance, can exceed the ſublime ſtupidity of the following declaration?—"*Having given this account of my principles, and theſe reaſons for my conduct, I muſt now reſign the office of ſecretary, which I have been honoured with in your ſociety ſince its commencement.*" With all poſſible deference to your ſecretaryſhip, give me leave to aſk, *What* account you have given of your principles, or *what* reaſons you have aſſigned for your conduct, previous to this ſentence in your letter? You have talked, indeed, about *oppreſſion*, and about the *period* in which the *meaſure* of that oppreſſion is be *completed*; you have pompouſly told us, that it is not *your* fault "*if Mr. Wilkes has not been ſufficiently rewarded for all his troubles*," and you have expreſſed a wiſh to ſee him as eaſy in his circumſtances as you know him independent in his ſentiments. But what is all this, my dear ſir, to your principles, or your conduct? 'Tis neither *accounting* for the one, nor giving *reaſons* for the other. Be ſatisfied, however, upon this head ---the publick do not care a ſixpence for you, or your conduct. Your actions are as much below their notice as your perſon, and they only conſider you as a kind of monkey on the wire of politics, which excites their ridicule, but cannot engage their ſerious reflection.

But to proceed: *I ſhall ſtill be proud of aſſociating with men, who, I am perſuaded, have effectually removed themſelves, by the deciſive part which they have taken againſt the moſt favourite and determined meaſures of the court, from truſt, honour, or employ, whilſt the preſent ſyſtem of affairs continues.*"—Well, ſir, what ſhall we ſay to you now? Here you have *reſigned* the office of ſecretary to the ſociety at the London Tavern, an office which gave you an additional relation to that illuſtrious body, and you tell us in the ſame breath, that you will ſtill be *proud* of aſſociating with the members; for I ſuppoſe you mean the *members*, by the men "*who have effectually removed themſelves from truſt, honour, or employ.*" Surely, Maſter Morris, if you were ſo *proud* of their company, you would ſcarcely part with the ſecretaryſhip in diſguſt, that is, *without leave*, as you yourſelf candidly tell us, and moreover ſay, that you were *tired of it*. The ſame publick good which rendered their exiſtence neceſſary as a band of patriots to controul the determinations of government, rendered the continuance of your *Squireſhip* neceſſary in the honourable capacity of their prime miniſter; for if their deliberations are not ſufficiently important to require the aſſiſtance of a ſcribe, I am afraid they will not be ſufficiently important to merit the attention of the kingdom.

'Tis true indeed you aſſert, that you "*would not have undertaken it at firſt, but in expectation that it would have ſoon fallen to the lot of others in turn.*" This is rather odd, my dear Maſter Morris, becauſe you particularly ſet out with telling us, that the poſt you held in the Bill of Rights Club, you *ſhall ever eſteem to be one of the greateſt honours of your life.*—Is there ſuch a mighty hardſhip in accepting *a very great honour?* or is not a real lover of his country to conſult rather the rectitude of his own principles, than the levity of other people's? The more burdenſome the office, therefore, and the more it was declined by your *publick ſpirited* aſſociates, the more you were bound by the tie of *patriotiſm*, not only to enter upon, but to keep it.—The firſt duty a *patriot* owes, is to his country, and that duty muſt be paid in preference to all other obligations.---How you have diſcharged this duty, I ſubmit to yourſelf, who have left the SOCIETY OF THE LONDON TAVERN without a ſecretary, and in conſequence ſtopped the great axis upon which all their labours muſt neceſſarily turn, to ſnatch us from deſtruction. Suppoſe, for that the cauſe of Britiſh freedom has not even received a mortal wound by your fatal reſignation: ſuppoſe your reſignation

reſignation has not convulſed the mighty fabric of this ſtupendous empire to its very centre: yet, give me leave to aſk, who will venture to ſucceed a man of your *amazing* abilities in the ſecretaryſhip? When the political Atlas declares the weight too mighty for his ſhoulders, and requires even *more* than the temporary relief of a Hercules; who will attempt to ſtand forth? Exalted a genius as *I* am, *I* ſhould ſhrink from the enterprize, even if *Eſquire* was to attend my name at full length, in all the ſociety advertiſements, and my reckoning to be paid into the bargain.

To do you juſtice, Squire, it is not becauſe you are unmindful of the national good that you reſign the ſecretaryſhip, but becauſe you are *tired of your ſhare of the* patriotic *burden*, and becauſe you have ſomething *elſe to do*. And ſo, ſir, you are really weary of ſerving your country——you are, at laſt, fatigued in the chace of glory, and relinquiſh the *firſt honour of your life* from an utter inability to ſuſtain the load any longer! Yet, ſir, if *you* are thus tired with promoting the public good, on what pretence do you preſume to charge others with their indolence or venality? Have not they a right to be fatigued as well as your quondam ſecretaryſhip? Or are *you* the only perſon whoſe diſregard of the public happineſs is to be meritorious? But I aſk your pardon, ſir—It was not the cauſe of the public, but the cauſe of a *perſecuted* individual, which you were eſpouſing; not the intereſt of the kingdom, but the reſentments of Mr. Wilkes. Ah, Maſter Morris, I will forgive you all your patriotiſm to-morrow, if you will only get me *perſecuted* in the ſame manner; if you will get the world to ſatisfy my creditors on account of my crimes, and compel the government to pay me above 5000 l. as a reward of my very delinquency. *Perſecution*, however, is too great a bleſſing for a *miniſterial hireling*; you patriots are, therefore, reſolved to keep it to yourſelves, and I have a ſtrong notion, that when you publiſhed the curious ſubject of the preſent animadverſion, you would not have ſold the ſimple chance of impriſonment for a thouſand guineas, even to the Treaſury of the London Tavern.

As you have hitherto been unhappily diſappointed, ſir, and as there is no likelihood that your importance will expoſe you to any conſiderable danger, let me now enquire how you could be ſo weak as to acknowledge the ſecretaryſhip too heavy, at the very moment in which you were ſpiriting us up to a general inſurrection? Surely if the labours of a *ſtandiſh* are *too much* for you, there is little to be expected from your proweſs in the field.——You will find an attack upon the king's troops infinitely *more fatiguing* than the drawing up of an advertiſement. Your reſerving yourſelf, therefore, for the hour of danger, gives us no prodigious hopes, as poſſibly on the eve of a battle you may expreſs yourſelf *tired of your ſhare in the burden*, and ſay, *you had ſomething elſe to do* beſides courageouſly charging the enemy.

Having mentioned this *ſomething elſe to do*, Maſter Morris, it is neceſſary I ſhould examine into thoſe *material* avocations that have thus unexpectedly called you off from the *ſervice* of your country.—Of what nature are they, my dear ſir? Are they of a civil kind in your profeſſion as a barriſter, or of a military one in your buſineſs as a patriot? With regard to the firſt, I do not believe that you have *very much troubled* the courts at Weſtminſter, ſince your admiſſion to the bar, notwithſtanding the connexions which your ſecretaryſhip gave you an opportunity of forming, and notwithſtanding the various popular cauſes afforded ſo fair an occaſion for the diſplay of your abilities. To what ſhall we attribute this circumſtance? Did the worthies with whom you are ſtill proud to be aſſociated, entertain too mean an opinion of your knowledge, or were you *more actively* employed in the ſervice of the ſociety?——Ah, Maſter Morris, theſe rogues the patriots are a ſtrange ſet of people. They have no gratitude, and never encourage the beſt affected blockhead, without a likelihood of advancing their own intereſt. I do not wonder therefore, at your reſigning your office in dudgeon, though I wonder much at the *manner* of your doing it. And if the *elſe to do* has any latent reference to a deſign of raiſing volunteers, for immediate ſervice, I would ſee every mother ſoul of them cru-

crucified before I would excite a rebellion on their account, or venture my neck without the expreſs certainty of ſome ſpecific conſideration.

As to the odium which may have fallen upon your name, during your continuance in the ſecretaryſhip, I am ſurprized you ſhould feel the leaſt uneaſineſs on that head: becauſe, you yourſelf ſay, you will *eſteem it your greateſt reward*; yet, upon recollection, the ſpeech is perfectly in character for *you*; it carries abſurdity to the laſt paragraph of your letter, and it is no way odd you ſhould be fearful of *your greateſt reward*, when you are weary of the *greateſt honour you enjoyed*, ſince the very firſt hour of your exiſtence.

Though I have now done with you, Squire Morris, I cannot conclude without obſerving that there is one very ſtriking truth in your elaborate epiſtle, and that I think it worth my while, for the public benefit, to tranſcribe the opinion which ſo zealous a patriot as your Squireſhip entertains of the principal performers in the preſent farce of patriotiſm. Here, gentle reader, is what the late ſecretary to the *Bill of Rights Club* ſays of thoſe parliamentary leaders, under whoſe auſpices his own ſociety regulated all their operations:

The ſupport of Mr. Wilkes, that victim to a woman's wrath, is a teſt to which the great leaders of parliamentary oppoſition will never ſubmit. They behold in him an inſurmountable barrier to the expected gratification of their labours. We have ſeen them ſeparate themſelves from him, and from his cauſe, (unleſs where they could make it ſubſervient to their own ambition) as they would from an infection; and whilſt they continue ſo ſeparated, I ſhall look upon them to be intereſted men, more ſtudious to do themſelves good, than their country. What muſt your ſociety be, Maſter Morris, who are the tools of ſuch men? and what muſt you be, who have remained ſo long the tool of that ſociety?

But it is high time to diſmiſs ſo paltry a ſubject: leaving you, therefore, to chew the cud of you own reflection, Squire, I bid your heartily farewell, and remain your diſpaſſionate adviſer.

WORMWOOD.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

AS the Benevolent Society have frequently taken opportunities of *conveying* civil things of themſelves, by dealing out the *complimental* letters of their correſpondents; they will neither heſitate to inſert, nor apologize for the inſertion of many epiſtles which have this month reached their hands, however *mortifying* the charges they contain---only begging leave to obſerve, that as they have the ingenuouſneſs to *kiſs* the rod, they do hope it will not be deemed mean or preſumptuous to attempt exculpating themſelves, where the fact muſt ſpeak itſelf; in a word, ſuch is the preſent rage for politics, that notwithſtanding the London Magazine very readily admitted them to figure away on the firſt commencement of their ſociety, it is with the utmoſt difficulty that they can procure the ſmall ground they now occupy; for it is not the proceedings of *benevolence*, the *intereſting* tale, or the *moral* reflection, that has charms for the preſent generation.——Politicks, politicks, is the univerſal demand; no wonder therefore that politicks is the only page prepared for modern peruſal. But our correſpondents ſhall ſpeak for themſelves.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

AS I was one of your firſt admirers when you merited that diſtinction, I cannot but conceive myſelf juſtified, when becoming one of your firſt accuſers on your meriting condemnation. Nothing of you now remains but your name: inſtead of purſuing the little train you had preſented us with, of your Miſs Briſtow's being ſolicited for a wife, and the conquest Mrs. Lloyd had made of the very ſwain from whom you received that peculiar ſolicitation: inſtead of proceeding with your hiſtories, your cha-

racters

acters, your reflexions, or your leſ-
ons of inſtruction, all you think pro-
er to beſtow upon your readers, at
eaſt for this laſt month, is a couple
f letters, that might as well have
een addreſſed merely to the printer,
s to any ſociety under the ſun, for
he meaning, or analogy of their con-
ents. Nay, I need not confine
ny charge to the laſt month, for if
ou yourſelves will but condeſcend to
un over your publications for many
receding ones, you will find that
ou have been dwindling and dwin-
ling, as if your only view was to
eturn to your native obſcurity. But
hy, let me aſk, if you mean to leave
our friends and correſpondents in the
rch, why not candidly confeſs as
uch? It was your own inclination
at gave you to the *world*, conſe-
uently that *world* has no claims up-
n any thing but your good *manners*
d your *juſtice*. Whilſt you pretend
exiſt, do not be in reality the
oſt of what you was; nor whilſt you
fect a wiſh to be read, offend the un-
rſtanding, and abuſe the good opi-
on of your readers. For my part
will own to you, though I deſpaired
a perſonal acquaintance, I had re-
lved to introduce myſelf, by an ac-
unt of my life and converſation, to
literary one: for which purpoſe
or can I patiently reflect upon the
eck my vanity has received) have I
weeks paſt (I mean weeks previ-
s to your *decline*) been dreſſing up
the common incidents of my days,
the pleaſure of ſeeing them on
benevolent liſt, and promiſed my-
that I ſhould have met with ſome
all marks of approbation. But I
l play an open game---unintereſt-
though you may conceive the
ticular common life to be, the par-
lars of mine ſhall never have a
ce in the London Magazine, un-
in conjunction with more ſpirited
cles than have for a long time
eared under your ſanction. No,
rather let me be ſatisfied with in-
ious ſolitude, than ſubmit to diſ-
table publication: let me—but
ll wait a month or two longer
re I come to a final reſolution, or
e to be

Your conſtant reader,

MARTHA RUSTICUS.

pt. 1770.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

FRIEND Milnham (for ſuch, I think, thou waſt called, when thou waſt given to the public, as preſident of the new conſtructed ſociety) it is with abundant concern that I behold thee flying faſt from thy original profeſſions, and exchanging the *gems* of benevolence for the *gewgaws* of literature. However I might wiſh that thy periods were more ſimply pointed, or thy little narratives leſs replete with decorations; there was ſomething in thy very title that ſanctified thee: and if thou hadſt not all the perfection I could have wiſhed thee, thou hadſt, at leaſt, a ſtrong negative claim to approbation; thou waſt inoffenſive; my daughters Rachael and Rebecca might be truſted to read thee, even unexamined by the cautious eye of a tender parent; for if thou didſt not improve, thou waſt ſure not to wound their harmleſs minds. Nor is it becauſe *thou* art the only writer of the age, that I thus lament thy approaching loſs; but, alas! neighbour, can it be deniedthat where thereisgreat *abilities*, there is generally great vices, and that the *wit* is expected to atone for the *licentiouſneſs* of the page. But let the error prevail, for it beareth its puniſhment in its hand. A vitiated taſte muſt be excluded from every worthy gratification; and as the ſeaſon of laughter endureth but for a day, from whence can theſe ſons of levity draw conſolation? Corrupted fountains can never afford pure waters. Obſerve this, be duely admoniſhed, and inſtead of light letters which begin only to end, for the future beſtow what may amuſe and inſtruct, conſequently reconcile thee to thy well-wiſher

EPHRAIM CONSTANCE.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

WHAT I propheſied in the moment your eſtabliſhment tranſpired, is now come to paſs---and like Sir Francis Wronghead, though you talked *ſtoutly* at firſt, you cannot *auld* it.—A very pretty ſtory truly! you were to put vivacity out of countenance, and convert all the girls of fifteen into *formaliſts* of fourſcore: but it is plain, that if the damſels you ſpread out as *examples* were ſimple

enough to be caught in the firſt inſtance, they had too much ſenſe to wear your trammels: and I ſuppoſe, if the truth was known, your Miſs Briſtow is gone off to Scotland, with ſome divine creature in the Guards; the Miſs Middletons made their ſeveral elopements; Mrs. Lloyd married, and reſolved, that ſhould ſhe even bury her ſecond huſband, not to lead a ſolitary life; your Amelias, your Lavinias, your Penelopes, with the whole catalogue of nymphs, wandered wide from the path you had aſſigned them; when in order to ſave your credit with the public after all your parade, ſome of the antiquated members endeavour to ſupply the deficiency, and idly hope, whilſt we find a *ſingle* letter with the ſeal of *benevolence*, we ſhall forget the large pacquets the ſociety were wont to boaſt.

But, ladies, the trick will not paſs: I myſelf am authorized by a little multitude, to aſſure you that they can diſtinguiſh limbs from a *complete* body; and that however they might be compelled to acknowledge that the *tout enſemble* was not deſpicable, they do not ſcruple to deſpiſe the ſhattered, the disjointed graces, with which you now preſent yourſelves. O, my dear ladies, my dear ladies, was it for you, who were for combating even the *ſhades* of impropriety, who were ſo extravagantly *right*, that it was impoſſible for you not to be *wrong*; was it, I ſay, for you to fly the cauſe you had eſpouſed, and give ſo unlooked for, ſo unhoped for, and ſo dangerous a triumph to *your* enemies, conſequently the enemies of all that is great and amiable? Better had it been for the cauſe never to have known a defender, than thus to be betrayed. Oh! all ye laughing deities, what a ſacrifice to your ſhrine! prudery and morality are no more.

I am, ladies, with all poſſible veneration, your's,

ANTI-MELPOMENE.

Thus far by way of ſpecimen: but inſtead of ringing too many changes upon our demerits, we cannot but conceive it will be wiſeſt to direct all our attention to retrieving the good opinion of our readers and correſpondents: therefore begging that we may be generally tolerated, till we have had an opportunity either of *riſing* again into ſome degree of reputation, or confirming our *fall* by future publications; we return thanks for all favours, but particularly theſe laſt; as they have conveyed a home leſſon, that it was but too neceſſary we ſhould learn the leſſon of ſelf-correction.

The CRITICS CRITICISED, *and* REVIEWERS REVIEWED. *Or an impartial Defence of the late Archbiſhop Secker's Letter to Mr. Walpole.* *Continued from p.* 410.

BUT it ſeems the foregoing inſinuations of his Grace's ART, and of his *appearance* of *moderation and candour*, and the foregoing *excellent* objection to his Lordſhip's ſcheme, were not deemed by a certain writer a ſufficient attack upon his Grace's character. No not though it was even urged by his friends the *Monthly Reviewers*. No other method it ſeems was ſufficient in this writer's opinion for a refutation of his Grace's arguments, and the gratification of his own ſpleen, than a commentary on the letter. And inſpirited by this noble undertaking, the *Monthly Reviewers* themſelves grow more bold in their attack upon the character of the late archbiſhop, and now even dare to venture, like the *aſs in the fable*, to *ſtrip the dead lion of his ſkin*.

This *critical commentary* (ſay they) is a "very ſmart attack on the archbiſhop and his letter: ſhould any one deem it unfair, in this manner, to diſturb the repoſe of the dead, the writer thus apologizes for himſelf; *that he who contrives to ſpread bad principles and to recommend miſchievous practices after his demiſe, which he does not chuſe to publiſh and avow in his life-time, is no longer entitled to the benefit of the common maxim*, De mortuis nil niſi bonum." "This (ſay the Monthly Reviewers in a note) reminds us of Dr. S. Johnſon's ſtriking remarks on the poſthumous publication of Lord Bolingbroke's philoſophical writings. *The ſcoundrel charged his blunderbuſs againſt the happineſs and peace of mankind; but like a coward, not daring to let it off himſelf, he left Mallet to pull the trigger.*"

Surely the ideas of theſe ingenious gentle-

gentlemen, the *Monthly Reviewers*, muſt be very looſely connected together, that the publication of the poſthumous work of Dr. Secker ſhould put them in mind of this ſevere tho' witty and juſt ſarcaſm on the poſthumous publication of Lord Bolingbroke's works. That they were indeed both poſthumous works, and therefore ſo far there was a ſimilitude between them, is certain; but *this* is a ſimilitude which they have only in *common* with a thouſand other productions. That they were likewiſe both ordered to be publiſhed by their reſpective authors, in this too there is a reſemblance between them; but as this reſemblance likewiſe is only common to them with meny other writings, neither will this circumſtance account for the wonderful *reminiſcence* of theſe *ſagacious* critics at this particular time. And in all other reſpects theſe works are as diametrically contrary to each other, as light to darkneſs. For have the *pious* works of the archbiſhop any reſemblance to the *impious* ones of the temporal lord? has the pleading for a *toleration* of the *moſt limited epiſcopacy* in America, the leaſt ſimilitude with the uſing endeavours for the *demolition* of the *whole of chriſtianity throughout the world?* has the conduct of the worthy executors of the late archbiſhop of Canterbury, in publiſhing a work which tends only to preſerve the *exiſtence* of a *certain form* of *eccleſiaſtical* government, any reſemblance to the conduct of the executor of Viſcount Bolingbroke in publiſhing works which tend to looſen men from all the ſacred ties of religion? What then could induce theſe *ſtrile genii* to entertain their readers with this *bon-mot* at this particular time? What an inſult is it on the underſtanding of their readers, if the reviewers thought that *they* would imagine there was any propriety in the application of it? But if the truth is, that the digeſtion of theſe critics is really ſo bad, that they cannot help *throwing up* ſuch crude and indigeſted ideas, at leaſt let them for the future have the decency not to venture to do it in the preſence of the publick. But to return to the commentator: Had he commented on the letter with *leſs acrimony*, it is to be hoped he would have been capable of uſing *more argument*. For at preſent he exhibits a moſt plentiful portion of the former, and nothing to which any one but the *Reviewers* would give the name of the latter. He accuſes his Grace and his executors of want of *candour* and *common juſtice* in not publiſhing Lord Walpole's letter as well as the anſwer, or not ſuppreſſing both. But ſuppoſe neither his Grace nor his executors had it in their power to publiſh Lord Walpole's letter; were they bound by candour and juſtice to ſuppreſs ſentiments which they thought would be beneficial to the world, becauſe they were not able to publiſh a letter which contained oppoſite ſentiments? Surely this writer has very different ideas of the duties of mankind from thoſe who walk the plain high road of common ſenſe. Had the letter indeed been written to Dr. Secker, it would have been very probable that it had been in his power to have publiſhed it, but as it was written to Dr. Sherlock, and the archbiſhop only thanks Lord Walpole for a ſight of it, though the commentator thinks it very *probable*, it is certainly very *im*probable that either his Grace or his executors had it in their power to publiſh it.

He likewiſe attacks his Grace for not reſcinding his order for publiſhing this letter to Mr. Walpole, when he had lived to ſee the Americans ſo much irritated againſt their mother country. And he aſks "whether his executors could think of doing any honour to his Grace's *prudence*, his *charity*, or his *moderation*, by expoſing it to the publick at this time." But ſurely a very little reflexion would have enabled this commentator to have anſwered himſelf, that though it ſhows a *want* of prudence in reducing even an excellent ſcheme to *practice* at an *improper* time, yet there is no *want* of prudence, charity, or moderation, in ſhowing that a *ſcheme is excellent*, and leaving it to others to judge of the *propereſt time* for *executing* it.

In anſwer to the inconveniences which his Grace has mentioned as attending the preſent mode of ſupplying America with clergymen, by the Americans either coming to England for orders, or ſending clergymen from England to America, (which is the fundamental point in the whole controverſy) the commentator advances

not the leaſt ſhadow of an argument. He ſays, indeed, that if the Americans did not come into England for orders, but "were empowered to *manufacture* deacons and prieſts for themſelves, as well as other things, which they have hitherto *imported* from hence, they would in time have a church *independent* upon that in the mother country." How the *tolerating epiſcopacy* in America could make it *more independent* of its mother country, is not eaſily conceivable. But if it would, and this was Mr. Walpole's reaſon for diſapproving the ſcheme, what reaſon could the commentator have for abuſing his Grace and his executors for tending to irritate the minds of the Americans more againſt us, than the ſtamp act has already done, and we doubt with too much reaſon? If this obſervation of his be juſt, the ſending biſhops to America would ſurely leſſen the flame, not increaſe it. But this obſervation of the commentators was (we believe from ſome of the expreſſions) intended only as a flaſh of *wit*, and it muſt be confeſſed that it has at leaſt ſo *far* the marks of it (according to Mr. Locke's definition) as to be the very *reverſe* of *judgement*.

As to the other inconvenience (he aſks) how would the matter be mended by ſending *biſhops* inſtead of *prieſts?* He ſays, "every conſideration drawn from the nature of the ſervice, the danger of the voyage, abſence from family connexions, &c. would operate as much in the one caſe as in the other." But we fancy this writer will alter his opinion, if he will only aſk himſelf, whether *even he* ſhould not be more eaſily induced to leave his connexions in England for the archbiſhopriek of Armagh, than for the deanery of St. Patrick's. But however this may be, it is certain, that ſo long as *human nature* is *ſuch* that *temporal* inconveniencies can have any effect to *deter*, ſo long temporal *conveniencies* will have power to *invite*.

We have neither time nor room to expoſe all the futile objections of this *flimſy* commentator; we have expoſed enough of them to give our readers a notion of the abilities he exhibits in this performance, whom the Critical Reviewers oracularly pronounce to be one of the ableſt controverſial writers of this age. If he be, we will then venture to affirm, that there never was an age ſince letters were at all cultivated, in which the faculty of reaſon was ſo little exerted.

It has alſo been aſſerted that the author of the *confeſſional* and of this *commentary* are the ſame perſon, but I hope thoſe who aſſerted it are miſtaken. For if this aſſertion be true, it affords a *melancholy* proof, that the author of the *confeſſional* aims only to deſtroy the preſent form of eccleſiaſtical government in this kingdom, for the ſake of introducing ſome other form, founded on far more *intolerant* principles than *epiſcopacy*; and which, when eſtabliſhed, would refuſe *that toleration* to *epiſcopacy*, which *epiſcopacy now grants* to *it*. ARISTARCHUS.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

ONE of your ingenious correſpondents, in your laſt month's Magazine, having taken notice of the Monthly Reviewers' *affectation* of candour, relative to Dr. Reid's *enquiry into the human mind on the principles of common ſenſe*, permit me to give you the following ſhort, but true account of their conduct in that reſpect. They *pretended*, that it was from regard to the ingenuity of the Dr. that they did not refute his very unphiloſophical work; but let your readers determine, whether their *true* reaſon was not their *inability* to do it, ſince they *did* inſert a refutation of it, which was ſent them by a correſpondent. And ſo *ignorant* were the Monthly Reviewers *even* at *that* time, that they looked upon that refutation as a *defence* of Mr. Locke's principles, though it was as much a refutation of *his*, as of Dr. Reid's. And ſo *conſiſtent* are they, that this very correſpondent who ſent them that letter (which they themſelves called ingenious) was likewiſe the author of *the explanations of difficult texts of ſcripture, in four diſſertations*, which they ſo *virulently* abuſed upon INFIDEL principles (becauſe they admitted of none upon *chriſtian* principles) and he was alſo the author of the "letter to them in defence of the diſſertations," for which they politely called him *fool*, and ſaid he could not write *common ſenſe*. I am, ſir,

Your very humble ſervant,

A. B.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

AS your Magazine is a repoſitory of uſeful, as well as agreeable productions, I beg leave to recommend to your notice, the plan of a ſociety lately eſtabliſhed, called THE PROVIDENT SOCIETY, for the benefit of age; it being formed upon ſuch rational principles, as to have attracted the notice of the publick, inſomuch, that in leſs than ſeven months it has acquired upwards of a thouſand members: its view being entirely for the ſervice of mankind, the inſerting of it among your eſſays muſt be productive of general good, and will oblige,

Sir, your conſtant reader,

12 Sept. 1770. PHILANTHROPOS.

PROVIDENT SOCIETY, *for the Benefit of Age, eſtabliſhed the 21ſt of February*, 1770.

Abſtract of the Terms and Conditions for the Admiſſion of Members into the ſaid Society, held (at preſent) at the Feathers Tavern in Cheapſide, London; *and inſtituted ſolely with the View to ſettle and eſtabliſh, in the more advanced Part of Life, a Proviſion, on moderate Terms, for all ſuch Perſons, of either Sex, who may become Members of the ſame.*

Note, *The Deed of Settlement of this Society, is enrolled in the* High Court of Chancery, *and the Capital Stock thereof laid out in Government Securities, in the* Bank of England, *in the Names of* 24 *Joint-Treaſurers or Truſtees.*

THAT all perſons becoming members of this ſociety, of either ſex, at the age of 50, having been members ten years, ſhall be intitled to an annuity of *twenty-five pounds per annum*, during life, without any deduction whatever, together with ſuch an increaſe thereof, as the fund of the ſociety will admit, not exceeding *fifty pounds in any one year*.

II. That all perſons of either ſex, commencing members at 40 years of age or upwards, muſt continue ſuch for ten years, from the time of entrance, before they become intitled to the aforeſaid annuity.

III. That any perſon may ſubſcribe for 1, 2, 3, or 4 ſhares, and thereby become intitled to 1, 2, 3, or 4 times the above annuity, together with ſuch an increaſe on each ſhare as the capital of the ſociety will permit, by paying for each ſhare, according to the terms of admiſſion expreſſed in either of the following tables.

IV. That any perſon may ſubſcribe on the life of another, the perſon paying the ſubſcription to be deemed the member of this ſociety, and be intitled to the annuity; and the perſon on whoſe life the ſubſcription is made will be only deemed a nominee, and no way intitled to the ſaid annuity; provided, however, that no more than four ſhares be ſubſcribed for on any one life.

N. B. *Any ſhare or ſhares on the life of a nominee, may be transferred to the ſaid nominee, or any other perſon, at the pleaſure of the ſubſcriber.*

V. That all perſons of either ſex (Jews excepted) may become members of this ſociety, but ſhall reſide in Great-Britain or Ireland, at the time of his or her admiſſion; excepting only officers of the army or navy, or any other perſons trading on the ſeas, who in ſuch caſes, by reaſon of their ſeveral profeſſions and occupations, are exempted from the neceſſity of their reſiding in theſe kingdoms, and may likewiſe become members of this ſociety, on their empowering any perſon to pay their reſpective ſubſcriptions, and conforming with the ſeveral terms and conditions of admiſſion into this ſociety; and all perſons in general, on their becoming members, muſt pay an admiſſion fine, according to their age, if 20 years old and upwards (there being no admiſſion fine to be paid by any perſon under 20) and ſhall ſubſcribe according to the firſt of the following tables, the firſt half yearly payment on admiſſion, which ſubſcription ſhall continue to be paid every half year, by every member, according to his or her reſpective age, at entrance, until the day they become intitled to receive their reſpective annuities, on which day the ſaid half yearly payments to ceaſe.

So great has been the ſucceſs of this ſociety, that although it has not been formed quite ſeven months, our number is now upwards of 1000, *which great encouragement has induced the managers, and ſeveral others of the ſociety, to propoſe to the general meetings thereof ſeveral improvements, among which is the table,* No. II. *by which any perſon of any age may be admitted on paying their firſt half yearly payment, without paying any admiſſion fine.*

Age and paſſions

TABLE I.
With Admiſſion Fine.

The firſt Column expreſſes the Age, the ſecond the Admiſſion Fine to be paid by Perſons of any Age, and the third the Half yearly Payment conſtantly to be paid by every Perſon becoming a Member, until they receive their reſpective Annuity, and then to ceaſe.

Age	Admiſ. Fine.	Half yearly Payments			Age	Admiſ. Fine	Half yearly Payments		
	Guineas	£.	s.	d.		Guineas	£.	s.	d.
1	—	0	5	3	33	21	1	17	0
2	—	0	5	6	33½	22	1	19	0
3	—	0	5	9	34	23	2	1	0
4	—	0	6	0	34½	24	2	3	3
5	—	0	6	6	35	24	2	5	6
6	—	0	7	0	35½	25	2	8	3
7	—	0	7	6	36	25	2	11	0
8	—	0	8	0	36½	26	2	14	6
9	—	0	8	6	37	26	2	18	0
10	—	0	9	3	37½	27	3	1	3
11	—	0	10	0	38	27	3	4	6
12	—	0	10	9	38½	28	3	9	0
13	—	0	11	6	39	28	3	13	6
14	—	0	12	6	39½	29	3	18	9
15	—	0	13	6	40	30	4	4	0
16	—	0	14	6	41	30	4	4	0
17	—	0	15	6	42	30	4	4	0
18	—	0	16	6	43	30	4	2	6
19	—	0	17	6	44	30	4	1	0
20	1	0	18	0	45	30	3	19	6
20½	2	0	19	0	46	28	3	18	0
21	2	1	0	0	47	26	3	16	6
21½	3	1	0	6	48	24	3	15	0
22	3	1	1	0	49	21	3	13	6
22½	4	1	1	6	50	18	3	12	0
23	4	1	2	0	51	15	3	10	6
23½	5	1	2	6	52	13	3	9	0
24	5	1	3	0	53	11	3	7	6
24½	6	1	3	6	54	9	3	6	0
25	6	1	4	0	55	7	3	4	0
25½	7	1	4	6	56	5	3	2	0
26	7	1	5	0	57	3	3	0	0
26½	8	1	5	6	58	2	2	17	6
27	9	1	6	0	59	1	2	14	0
27½	10	1	6	6	60	—	2	12	6
28	11	1	7	0	61	—	2	10	0
28½	12	1	7	6	62	—	2	7	6
29	13	1	8	0	63	—	2	5	0
29½	14	1	8	9	64	—	2	2	6
30	15	1	9	6	65	—	2	0	0
30½	16	1	10	3	66	—	1	17	6
31	17	1	11	0	67	—	1	14	0
31½	18	1	12	6	68	—	1	10	0
32	19	1	14	0	69	—	1	6	0
32½	20	1	15	6	70	—	1	1	0
And every perſon above 70 to pay							1	0	0

TABLE. II.
Without Admiſſion Fine.

The firſt Column expreſſes the Age, the ſecond ſhews the conſtant half yearly Payment to be paid by Perſons of every Age, from the Time of Admiſſion to the Day they receive their reſpective Annuities, and then to ceaſe.

Age	Half yearly Pay. without Admiſ. Fine			Age	Half yearly Pay. without Admiſ. Fine		
	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.
1	0	5	3	33	2	16	6
2	0	5	6	33½	2	19	3
3	0	5	9	34	3	2	0
4	0	6	0	34½	3	5	9
5	0	6	6	35	3	9	6
6	0	7	0	35½	3	13	6
7	0	7	6	36	3	17	6
8	0	8	0	36½	4	2	3
9	0	8	6	37	4	7	0
10	0	9	3	37½	4	12	6
11	0	10	0	38	4	18	0
12	0	10	9	38½	5	4	9
13	0	11	6	39	5	12	0
14	0	12	6	39½	5	19	9
15	0	13	6	40	6	8	0
16	0	14	6	41	6	8	0
17	0	15	6	42	6	8	0
18	0	16	6	43	6	4	0
19	0	17	6	44	6	0	0
20	1	0	0	45	5	16	0
20½	1	0	6	46	5	12	0
21	1	2	0	47	5	8	0
21½	1	2	9	48	5	4	0
22	1	3	6	49	5	0	0
22½	1	4	3	50	4	16	0
23	1	5	0	51	4	12	0
23½	1	6	0	52	4	8	0
24	1	7	0	53	4	3	6
24½	1	8	0	54	3	19	0
25	1	9	0	55	3	14	6
25½	1	10	3	56	3	10	0
26	1	11	6	57	3	5	0
26½	1	12	6	58	3	0	0
27	1	13	6	59	2	15	0
27½	1	14	9	60	2	12	0
28	1	16	0	61	2	10	0
28½	1	17	9	62	2	7	0
29	1	19	6	63	2	5	0
29½	2	1	3	64	2	2	0
30	2	3	0	65	2	0	0
30½	2	5	0	66	1	17	0
31	2	7	0	67	1	14	0
31½	2	9	3	68	1	10	0
32	2	11	6	69	1	6	0
32½	2	14	0	70	1	1	0
Every perſon above 70					1	0	0

Every perſon, on admiſſion, pays, beſides his reſpective half yearly ſubſcription, the ſum of *five ſhillings, once for all, as number money*, which ſerves [illegible] the contingent expences of this ſociety,

Nov

NOTES *respecting* TABLE I.

When the number ſhall be 1200, the ages of 40 to 42 muſt pay an admiſſion fine of 31 guineas: when the number ſhall be 1400, the ages of 40 to 42 muſt pay 32 guineas: when the number ſhall be 1600, the ages of 40 to 42 ſhall pay 33 guineas: the ages of 43, 31 guineas; and the age of 39 years and a half 30 guineas: when the number ſhall be 1800 the ages of 40 to 42 muſt pay 34 guineas; the age 43, 32 guineas; the age 39 years and a half, 31 guineas; the age 39, 30 guineas: when the number ſhall be 2000 the ages of 40 to 42 muſt pay 35 guineas: and afterwards according to ſuch *new tables* as may be made by this ſociety.

Note, All perſons may be admitted by either of the above tables until our number ſhall be full 2000.

Any perſons, who chuſe to ſave themſelves trouble, may make their payments yearly.

When the fine in the firſt table comes to 10 guineas and upwards, it may be paid, if deſired, by one moiety at admiſſion, and the other moiety ſix months afterwards with the ſecond half yearly payment.

When the fine amounts to 16 guineas and upwards, one half thereof may be paid on admiſſion, and the remaining half in two equal payments with the two ſucceeding half yearly payments.

When the fine amounts to 20 guineas and upwards, 8 guineas thereof may be paid at admiſſion, and the remainder in two equal payments the ſucceeding half years.

When the fine amounts to 24 guineas and upwards, 10 guineas thereof may be paid at admiſſion, and the remainder in two equal payments the next ſucceeding half years.

VI. As numbers of perſons have been deſirous of paying the whole of their half yearly payments at once, ſuch perſons may now be allowed a large diſcount for ſuch prompt payment on either of the foregoing tables.

VII. That for the better ſecurity of the younger members, a certain ſum be provided for by the deed, to be fixed at the expiration of 9 years from the firſt inſtitution of this ſociety, which ſum ſhall remain undiminiſhed.

VIII. Every member not reſiding in London, may empower any perſon to receive his or her annuity, producing a proper certificate of ſuch member being alive on the day the annuity became due.

IX. All the annuitants to be paid half yearly.

X. Every member ſhall produce, when required by the managers of this ſociety, a certificate, affidavit, or affirmation, of their age, (a reaſonable time being allowed for the ſame;) nor ſhall any member receive the annuity, until ſuch certificate, affidavit, or affirmation, be produced.

XI. There ſhall be two general meetings of this ſociety every year, viz. on the firſt Monday in February, and the firſt Monday in Auguſt, notice of which ſhall be given in two publick news-papers.

XII. No general court ſhall conſiſt of leſs than 40 members.

XIII. The general courts are empowered by the deed of ſettlement of this ſociety, to chuſe the managers and auditors, and to appoint the treaſurers or truſtees for holding the capital ſtock of this ſociety.

XIV. Any member may after the next general meeting ſell and aſſign over to any perſon whatever (Jews excepted) all ſuch ſhare or ſhares, which he may ſtand poſſeſſed of in this ſociety.

XV. No manager, truſtee, auditor, or any other officer in this ſociety, except the ſecretary, are paid any conſideration whatever for their trouble and attendance on the buſineſs of this ſociety.

N. B. Some of the managers of this ſociety, meet every Wedneſday evening at five o'clock preciſely, at the Feathers Tavern in Cheapſide, London, to admit all perſons diſpoſed to become members thereof, &c. All letters (poſt paid only) directed as above, to the ſecretary of the ſociety, will be duly anſwered.

Ladies or others, who cannot attend as above, may be admitted members of this ſociety on ſending by a friend, their chriſtian and ſirname, with their age, profeſſion, place of abode, and the pariſh or place where born.

Liſt

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Liſt of the Managers, &c. for the preſent Year 1770.

MANAGERS.

MR. George Seatoun, Gutter-lane, preſident. Mr. Henry White, Addle-ſtreet, Aldermanbury; and Mr. William Clemmons, Upper Thames-ſtreet, vice preſidents.

Mr. Joſeph Fox, Miles's-lane, Cannon-ſtreet; Mr. Edward Howard, Great Kirby-ſtreet; Mr. Henry Phillips, George-ſtreet, Foſter-lane; Mr. John Wells, George-ſtreet, Minories; Mr. Thomas Barrow, Coleman-ſtreet; Mr. Samuel Wells, Great Tower-ſtreet; Mr. James Powis, Newington-butts, Surry; Mr. Thomas Pike, Cannon-ſtreet; Mr. William Curtis, Lombard-ſtreet; Mr. William Gifford, Maiden-lane, Cheapſide; Mr. William Ellyett, Crooked-lane; Mr. Fendall Ruſhforth, Silver-ſtreet, Wood-ſtreet.

JOINT TREASURERS OR TRUSTEES, *In whoſe Names the Stock of the Society is inveſted.*

Mr. James Thomas, Mark-lane; Mr. Henry Phillips, George-ſtreet, Foſter-lane; Mr. George Seatoun, Gutter-lane; Mr. Henry White, Addle-ſtreet, Aldermanbury; Mr. Edward Howard, Great Kirby-ſtreet; Mr. Thomas Golding, Old Broad-ſtreet; Mr. James Powis, Newington-butts, Surry; Mr. John Bradney, Great Eaſtcheap; Mr. John Wells, George-ſtreet, Minories; Mr. William Curtis, Lombard-ſtreet; Mr. Richard Rayer, Alderſgate-ſtreet; Mr. Thomas Pike, Cannon-ſtreet; Mr. John French, Taviſtock-ſtreet; Mr. Edward Brignall, Fleet-ſtreet; Mr. Henry Edmonds, Clement's-lane, Lombard-ſtreet; Mr. Daniel Smith, Aldermanbury; Capt. Nathaniel Tanner, Hart-ſtreet, Bloomſbury; Mr. Charles Storey, Cheapſide; Mr. Edward Feline, King-ſtreet, Covent-garden; Mr. William Gifford, Maiden-lane, Cheapſide; Mr. Joſeph Bradney, Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide; Mr. William Garland, Fiſhſtreet-hill; Mr. Samuel Spencer, Cloiſters, Weſt Smithfield; Mr. J. L. Stephani, Winchester-ſtreet.

AUDITORS *of the Accompts.*

Mr. Henry Dearman, of the Bank of England; Mr. John Pearce, of the Bank of England; Mr. David Williams, of the Bank of England; Mr. William Key, Eaſtcheap; Mr. William Garland, Fiſhſtreet-hill.

SECRETARY. Mr. Henry Combrune, Caſtle-yard, Holborn.

Feathers Tavern, Cheapſide, London, September 6, 1770.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

On the PROFESSION *of a* PLAYER.

ESSAY II.

Ut ridentibus adrident, ita flentibus adflent
Humani vultus. Si vis me flere, dolendum eſt
Primum ipſi tibi. HOR.

IT is ſurely not only an object of taſte to ſtudy theatrical repreſentations, but it may be a matter of very curious philoſophical enquiry. What is the nature of that peculiar faculty which makes one a good player? It is ſomething more than an imitative art. A painter can repreſent upon his canvaſs, the various appearances which the world affords, with ſuch exactneſs of ſhape, and juſtneſs of colour, as to be almoſt miſtaken for the objects themſelves. He can even repreſent the affections and paſſions of the mind, by repreſenting their external effects, which from habit inſtantaneouſly convey to us their ideas. The poet can in the ſame manner give us deſcriptions of every thing, and by a choice and arrangement of words, the ſigns of ideas can inſtantaneouſly repreſent to our imaginations whatever is the ſubject of his verſe: but the player "*lives* o'er each ſcene," and, in a certain ſenſe "*is* what we behold;" and this conſtitutes the myſterious difficulty of being a good player: for by what power is it that a man is able at a certain hour to change himſelf into a different kind of being from what he really is? How is it that a man, perfectly eaſy and happy, can make himſelf wretched and ſorrowful without the intervention of any external whatever, but a voluntary operation of his own mind? And ſuppoſing him by intenſe meditation on melancholy ſubjects, to have at length effectuated ſo difficult an operation, how does he regulate his ſorrow ſo as to correſpond exactly with the part aſſigned him in the play? How does he adapt his feelings to the viciſſitudes of hope and fear which are intermingled in the drama? I am perſuaded, that the better a part is written, the leſs difficulty will there be in playing it well; I ſay playing it well; becauſe to a true player, to one who only mimicks the character he repreſents, well or

written parts will be alike eaſy; but I am perſuaded that Mr. GARRICK will tell us, that it is eaſy to him to play a part in which the paſſions diſplay themſelves naturally. In ſuch a part, when he is once entered into the character, it's different effuſions are like the effuſions of his own mind: whereas he will tell us, that it is difficult for him to play a part in which the paſſions are puſhed forth in a forced and unnatural manner. In ſuch a part every ſally is a ſhock to him, and he plays it with the ſame averſion, that a maſter of muſic, of a good ear, and refined taſte, does a harſh and diſcordant compoſition.

When I talk of the myſterious power of a good player, which has juſt now been mentioned, I take it for granted that my propoſition is not denied, that a good player is indeed in a certain ſenſe the character that he repreſents, during the time of his performance; and that this is truly the caſe, I have been aſſured by that great ornament of the ſtage, whom I have had occaſion to mention ſeveral times in the courſe of theſe reflexions. I am aware that my propoſition, that a player is really and truly the character in which he appears, may be miſrepreſented; and I remember I have heard the moſt illuſtrious author of this age, whoſe converſation is thought by many even to excel his writings, exert his eloquence againſt his propoſition, and with the luxuriance of humour for which he is diſtinguiſhed, render it exceedingly ridiculous: "If, ſir, ſaid he, Garrick believes himſelf to be every character that he repreſents, he is a madman and ought to be confined. Nay, ſir, he is a villain, and ought to be hanged. If, for inſtance, he believes himſelf to be Macbeth, he has committed murder, he is a vile aſſaſſin; who, in violation of the laws of hoſpitality, as well as of other principles, has imbrued his hands in the blood of his king while he was ſleeping under his roof. If, ſir, he has really been that villain in his own mind, he has in his own mind been as guilty as Macbeth." But without ſtaying to inveſtigate the difference between a man in the full exerciſe of his reaſon, and a man mad or beſide himſelf, with a player in the ſenſe now mentioned, would certainly be; I beg leave to remind my readers, that I qualified my propoſition by ſaying that a player is the character he repreſents only *in a certain degree*; and therefore there is a diſtinction between his being what I have ſaid, and his being the character he repreſents in the full ſenſe of the expreſſion.

How to define my meaning with preciſion I am really at a loſs. I have already ſaid, that the power of which I treat is myſterious, conſequently it is difficult to put it in words. I heartily wiſh that Mr. Garrick would give us an Eſſay on that ſubject; as he is ſo fully maſter of it, and writes with preciſion and vivacity, ſuch a performance by him would be a curious and entertaining preſent to the public. We would read an Eſſay by Mr. Garrick on the art of acting, as we do Xenophon and Cæſar, or the king of Pruſſia, on the art of war. Colley Cibber juſtly regrets, that the talents of the greateſt actor die with him; and that it is impoſſible to give ſucceeding ages, who have never ſeen him, an adequate idea of his wonderful powers. In that reſpect the poet and painter have the advantage over him: for the painter can ſay, *pingo æternitati*, I paint for eternity!—The poet, *exegi monumentum ære perennius*, I have finiſhed a monument more laſting than braſs! Theſe were the expreſſions of an ancient painter, and of an ancient poet: and they were expreſſions by no means abſurd, or extravagant; for the works of a painter and poet are tranſmitted down from age to age with ſucceſſive admiration: it is not ſo with the player: his talents, by which multitudes have been affected, leave no trace behind them; but like the talents of the orator and muſical performer, appear no more, when he who poſſeſſed them is gone. Would Mr. Garrick give us the Eſſay which I have here figured, it would add much celebrity to his profeſſion.

If I may be allowed to conjecture what is the nature of that myſterious power by which a player really is the character which he repreſents, my notion is, that he muſt have a kind of double feeling. He muſt aſſume in a ſtrong degree the character which he repreſents, while he at the ſame time retains the conſciouſneſs of his own character. The feelings and paſ-

ſions of the character which he repreſents, muſt take full poſſeſſion as it were of the antichamber of his mind, while his own character remains in the innermoſt receſs. This is experienced in ſome meaſure by the barriſter who enters warmly into the cauſe of his client, while at the ſame time, when he examines himſelf coolly, he knows that he is much in the wrong, and does not even wiſh to prevail. But during the time of his pleading, the genuine colour of his mind is laid over with a temporary glaring varniſh, which flies off inſtantaneouſly when he has finiſhed his harangue. The double feeling which I have mentioned is experienced by many men in the common intercourſe of life. Were nothing but the real character to appear, ſociety would not be half ſo ſafe and agreeable as we find it. Did we diſcover to our companions what we really think of them, frequent quarrels would enſue; and did we not expreſs more regard for them than we really feel, the pleaſure of ſocial intercourſe would be very contracted. It being neceſſary then in the intercourſe of life to have ſuch appearances, and diſſimulation being to moſt people irkſome and fatiguing, we inſenſibly, for our own eaſe, adopt feelings ſuitable to every occaſion, and ſo, like players, are to a certain degree a different character from our own. It is needleſs to mention many inſtances of this; every man's experience muſt have furniſhed him with a variety of inſtances, which will readily occur to him. He will recollect inſtances in every funeral that he has attended—every birth-day entertainment at which he has been a gueſt—every country ſeat, the beauties of which have been ſhewn him by its maſter---every party of pleaſure in which he has ſhared---In ſhort, he can hardly recollect a ſcene of ſocial life, where he has not been conſcious more or leſs of having been obliged to work himſelf into a ſtate of feeling, which he would not naturally have had.

This double feeling is of various kinds and various degrees; ſome minds receiving a colour from the objects around them, like the effects of the ſun beams playing thro' a priſm; and others, like the cameleon, having no colours of their own, take juſt the colours of what chances to be neareſt them. And it muſt be obſerved, that the greater degree a man is accuſtomed to aſſume of artificial feeling, the more probability is there that he has no character of his own on which we can depend, unleſs indeed he be born of an uncommon degree of firmneſs: hence it is that the French, who are celebrated as the politeſt people in Europe, and in conformity with the ideas which I have juſt now mentioned, may be conſidered as perpetual comedians, have the leaſt original character, and have been cenſured as fickle and falſe: whereas the Engliſh, who have a plain bluntneſs of behaviour, are truly a nation of originals, and are univerſally allowed to be remarkably honeſt. But laying aſide natural prejudice, and judging candidly, we muſt confeſs that the politeneſs of the French makes them much happier; becauſe from the continual habit of working themſelves into an agreeable frame—into complacency and ſelf-ſatisfaction, they actually enjoy thoſe bleſſings; and the falſeneſs for which they are cenſured, is not tainted with malignity; for it is only volatility and changeableneſs.

I have ſaid, that to aſſume a borrowed, fictitious, or external character, is apt to make a man have no character of his own, except he has an uncommon degree of firmneſs. This exception has been obſerved to hold true in ſeveral celebrated men in different departments of human life. Epaminondas, one of the firſt generals that ever lived, was at the ſame time a man of the moſt engaging manners. The Archbiſhop of Cambray could unite to the ſtrongeſt character of piety, all the elegance of a French courtier. Each of thoſe great men could aſſume an external character without hurting their own. It is needleſs to give many inſtances; they will readily occur to thoſe who have read the lives of illuſtrious men, though even of theſe there will be but a few; for there have been illuſtrious men, and perhaps our own age can ſhew ſuch, who had no character of their own, but have actually been tranſmuted into various characters according to times and circumſtances: illuſtrious men, of whom we may ſay in figurative and extravagant ſtile, with Mr. David Hume very ſeriouſly

of man in general, that "they are nothing but a bundle of perceptions;" a ſaying not more attended with utility, a favourite principle of that gentleman's, than ſure of a ready aſſent by every man of ſound ſenſe.

Thus have I endeavoured to illuſtrate this curious ſubject as well as I can; but, I own ſincerely, with much doubt and diffidence; and the more I have thought of the ſubject, the greater is my wiſh that Mr. Garrick would give us ſuch an Eſſay as I have mentioned in a former part of this paper. The STRATFORD JUBILEE convinced both the world and himſelf, how much his powers of writing are able to perform, when he is forced to exert them. I would therefore hope, that while retired in his elegant bower at Hampton, that love of fame which hath ever warmed his breaſt with ſo ardent and unremitting a glow, may prompt him to leave to ſucceeding ages an account of that art, the effects of which have been ſo wonderful in this. Cardinal Alberoni's Political Teſtament is not more valuable in its kind, than would be Mr. GARRICK's Theatrical Teſtament.

[ESSAY III. *in our next.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LATELY reviſiting this my native place, after a two year's reſidence in the North-Riding of Yorkſhire, I have juſt had the mortification to find the ſpirits of my friends, neighbours, countrymen, thrown into a moſt unnatural ferment, and all my acquaintance as much divided here as in the North, by party-feuds and religious controverſies. The attacks and defences of the reſpectable and truly chriſtian vicar of St. Chad, and the little doughty champion of methodiſm and orthodoxy, are more harſhly grating to my ears in every company here, than the diſputes raiſed by the ſpirited author of the Confeſſional, that ſet us a madding on the North of the Humber, and are in general carried on with much more acrimony and ill-will, on one ſide eſpecially.

As your moſt uſeful and entertaining Monthly Miſcellany finds it's way among all the circles of my friends, from the foot of the Wreken to the banks of the Tees, you may, I am confident, be greatly inſtrumental in diſcountenancing our unchriſtian feuds, if you will inſert in your next Magazine, the following quotation from a truly proteſtant and rational diſcourſe, preached at the Biſhop of Wincheſter's Viſitation at Baſingſtoke, Sept. 14, 1769, by J. Duncan, D. D. rector of Southwarmborough, Hants, and printed for Dodſley.

"True religion, like every other excellent thing in the world, has always had it's counterfeit, of which the never failing teſt is an application to the ſacred ſtandard of perfection exhibited in the Goſpel. The formal and ſpeculative part is there never diſjoined from the ſubſtantial and moral. To ſeparate theſe in idea, word, or deed, is to enfeeble the ſpirit, and counteract the force of religion altogether. When they are thus unhappily diſjoined, we too commonly ſee, to the diſgrace of human nature, the intemperate zeal exerted in defence of the form, attended with a total diſregard of the ſubſtance of religion.

I am far from ſaying that this is always the caſe. Many a weak, but well meaning man, in vindicating ſome particular practice or opinion that is right in itſelf, may think to do God ſervice by magnifying it's importance beyond the reality, and thus in the very defence of truth may ſerve the cauſe of error.

In all theological and eccleſiaſtical controverſies, truth has ever been peculiarly liable to injury by overſtraining. Kind heaven defend me, ſhe well may ſay, from the officiouſneſs of a friend; I have leſs to fear from the rudeſt inſult of an enemy. A man of the moſt upright intentions is indeed with difficulty reſtrained within the bounds of diſcreet and well-governed zeal, when inflamed with ardour to aſſert what he ſuppoſes to be the cauſe of God, and the eternal intereſt of mankind. But as it is impoſſible, even in idea, to ſeparate an uprightneſs of intention from ſincere benevolence; however ſtrenuouſly he may riſe up in oppoſition to what he eſteems a dangerous error, this amiable characteriſtic of the true chriſtian will ſufficiently diſtinguiſh him ſtill. We ſhall eaſily diſcern,

whether he or his adverſary be the more deſerving of that moſt honourable of all titles, not ſo much from the ſuperior weight of argument, or ſucceſs in the debate, as from the ſpirit and ſentiments of each in the proſecution of it. It is not, we may be ſure, for the truth of the Goſpel that he is cordially concerned, whoſe conduct in this caſe is invidious or malevolent, unfair or diſingenuous.

A too familiar inſtance of this conduct we commonly ſee in the attacks, (I could wiſh I were not in juſtice bound to add) ſometimes even in the defences of our eſtabliſhed mode of worſhip and diſcipline. That our forms and canons upon the whole far ſurpaſs every thing of the kind, which this imperfect ſtate of humanity can boaſt, may, I truſt, upon a diſpaſſionate review, and impartial compariſon, be clearly demonſtrated, to the ſatisfaction of every unprejudiced perſon. Some few things however have been thought capable of being better adapted to the deſign of chriſtianity; and repreſentations have been made from time to time, propoſing to bring thoſe things to a maturer and more accurate reviſal. Such repreſentations, it is true, have been too often made with indecent acrimony of ſtyle, and groundleſs invectives againſt the preſent ſpirit of the church itſelf, and the faireſt characters that have ever adorned it. To theſe, the moſt effectual anſwer would be an example of greater moderation and candour in ourſelves. We have indeed no other way of confuting this calumny, but by evidencing the ſame principles now, which originally gave riſe to our happy conſtitution; by our general readineſs to embrace the truth in what garb, and from what quarter ſoever it may chance to be conveyed to us, by our free acknowledgement upon conviction, ſhould there appear to be a real expediency for ſuch a reviſal; and, conſiſtently with this conviction, by our unanimous concurrence in every prudent endeavour, and ſeaſonable application, to procure it.

It is the ſole prerogative of the laws of God to command an unreſerved eſteem and reverence for their abſolute perfection, without permiſſion to diſpute, or doubt about it. All human regulations, without exemption, are amenable to the bar of reaſon. They may claim obedience, it is true, from every member of a community, as far as they are conſiſtent with the laws of God. Notwithſtanding this, whatever natural rights men may in a ſocial ſtate be reaſonably led, or compelled to ſurrender, their right of private judgement muſt remain for ever unalienable, as well with reſpect to eccleſiaſtical as to civil regulations. Decently to remonſtrate againſt any inconvenience apprehended to ariſe from human laws of either ſort, ſhould by no means be deemed incompatible with all the deference that is due to the authority of their ſuperiors, all the requiſite obſervance being in the mean time dutifully ſubmitted to, and all juſt acknowledgements humbly paid to the good intentions of the impoſers. Inſtead of reſenting this conduct, as an inſult againſt an eſtabliſhment founded on a religious liberty, let us be aſſured, that its moſt venerable guardians regard it rather as a teſtimony of a ſincere eſteem of their judgement and candour, as proceeding from a real perſuaſion, that they conſider their exalted ſtation, as an engagement to diſtinguiſh themſelves in ſupport of the principles of true proteſtantiſm. The mild and moderate ſpirit of church-government, which has long been prevalent among us, (however of late it has been ſtrangely miſconceived) will juſtify an aſſertion, that in fact no offence is likely to be taken by thoſe who are principally concerned to declare it, at any attempt conducted with the ſame ſpirit, to ſtrike out from the moſt harmonious and complete conſtitution upon earth, every occaſion of diſcord, every ſhadow of an imperfection.

A faultleſs human inſtitution of any ſort is what the world will never ſee; yet ſome eſtabliſhed ſyſtem of eccleſiaſtical union, ſome form of government, in ſhort, ſeems inſeparably connected with the idea of a church. Happy it is for us, that we are bleſſed with a form, which of all others is beſt adapted to preſerve a due reſpect for the ſolemnities of public worſhip. Let us with the tendereſt compaſſion for thoſe who conſcientiouſly reject it, from reaſons of which they are not able to diſcern the weak-

ſs, reſerve our indignation for thoſe
ho, blind to all its real excel-
nce, malignantly aſperſe it with an
putation of tyrannical princi-
es, which they well know its re-
ectable governors, and intelligent
vocates, univerſally diſclaim; and
r thoſe no leſs, who, by their max-
s and conduct, have alone given
lour to the aſperſion. But eſpecial-
let us thankfully attend to the
oper means of rendering it in the
gheſt degree beneficial to ourſelves,
d honourable to the bleſſed founder
our holy religion, by exemplifying
s proper effects upon our lives and
ions." I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

SALOPEBORACENSIS.

POLITICAL POLITENESS.

humorous Eſſay in the Style of modern Reaſoning, addreſſed to the impudent Scribbler, who ſigns himſelf Junius *neither the Firſt nor Second.*

Sirrah,

Have read your audacious letter, of the firſt inſtant, addreſſed to the of Chatham, and I make no bones elling you, in anſwer, that you are illain, a raſcal, a lyar, a ſcoundrel, a ſon of a whore.—You ſay his dſhip's friends compare him to Ci- and Demoſthenes; he is more, he e Moſes, the Gideon, the Judas, Iſcariot, but Maccabæus, ſirrah) his land; nay he has ſomething in divine, for *kings are nothing in his* . He has brought us out of the of Egypt, and out of the houſe ondage; and if we have been wan- ng a few years after him in a wil- eſs, I make no doubt he will bring laſt into the promiſed land of li- y.

ut it is not enough, that you abuſe great champion; you do it under ſignature of our moſt celebrated or; under the ſacred name of the otic, the admired, Junius. Did think there was any reſemblance ur ſtiles? You write like Junius! ſiſs my a—e; you are ſome hack- cribbler, that lives in a garret in St. Giles's, where you eat bul- liver, and drink ſmall beer; I you are, I'll take my oath of it. I could in ſome ſort forgive your g Lord Chatham; I could in ſome ſort forgive your proſtituting the name of Junius; they have broad backs, and can abuſe as well as you; but what I cannot forgive you, and what all the friends of this free country ought to deteſt you for, is, your attempting to palliate the miſdeeds of that arch Machiavel Lord N—h; you have the impudence to ſay, he is an honeſt man, a man of abilities, and a well-wiſher to this nation. *But mark how plain a tale ſhall put you down.* Is not he the miniſter? and can the miniſter be an honeſt man, a man of abilities, and a well-wiſher to this nation? O you dog!

But to ſhew, beyond contradiction, what a damned ſon of a bitch you are, did not the great patriot Mr. Wilkes, in his ſpeech laſt winter in Guildhall, tell the livery of London, that he was ſure the miniſtry (and Lord N—h along with them) only waited for an opportunity to murder and cut all the people's throats? Will you not have the people believe this, when Mr. Wilkes has ſaid it? By G— I will believe it, and do believe it; nay, I'll get a Boſtonian, that came to town this week, who, without ſcruple, will take his oath, that there are no leſs than fifty thouſand ſmiths and cutlers now employed at Birmingham, and other places, in making hangers and muſkets, to kill us, every mother's ſon; I ſay then once again, this makes it plain what a ſon of a bitch you are, when you talk to us of Lord N—h's honeſty.

Did I not mention a Boſtonian juſt now? yes, I did; and that leads me to aſk you a cutting queſtion; tell me, ſirrah, what's your opinion of the maſſacre that happened at Boſton, even ſince your boaſted Lord N—h has been at the head of the treaſury, and our ſtate factotum? I know, G—d—n you, how you'll anſwer, beforehand; you'll ſay, "that the people were in fault, who, in conſequence of a long fanatic grudge conceived againſt them, inſulted, and aſſaulted the ſoldiers; and that theſe latter, being obliged to have recourſe to their arms, to defend themſelves, four or five of the moſt daring of the rioters were killed." But this is not the truth, you dog; I'll tell you the truth, you raſcal, in the following *probable ſtory*, which I had from my

my friend the Boſtonian, who is ready to ſwear on the Bible to every word of it.

Three or four innocent children, ſaid he, (ſpeaking with tears in his eyes) were diverting themſelves with ſnow-balls in the ſtreets of Boſton, for it was winter time, and much ſnow lay upon the ground, when, behold you, a parcel of damned blood-thirſty ſoldiers came up, villains hired, no doubt, by the miniſtry; they were armed and immediately fell, like ſo many infernal furies, upon the helpleſs babes, wickedly and cruelly running their bayonets into their bowels, and little backſides. I need not ſay this was done without provocation, for what provocation could ſuch tender infants give? Upon the cries that were raiſed by the wounded children, their fathers and mothers immediately came out, as at the call of nature, to aſſiſt their young; upon which the whole army, in an inſtant, ruſhed down upon them, with ſword and muſket, maiming, ſtabbing, and knocking out the brains of men, women and children. Multitudes were maſſacred upon the ſpot, and upon a moderate computation, above ſix and fifty hogſheads of American blood were ſpilt that day.

After this ſhocking ſcene, which was entirely of his contriving, will any one preſume to vindicate Lord N—h? yes, you will preſume to vindicate, and praiſe him too; but G—d d—n you both, I hope the people will ſoon be even with you, and take up arms, as Mr. Secretary Morris adviſes them, in his late letter to the Supporters of the Bill of Rights; yes, let us riſe in the devil's name, and murder one another; it will be nobler, and more Roman-like, than to wait to be ſlaughtered, like ſo many ſheep, by miniſterial butchers.

Anſwer me the following queſtions in your next, if you dare, and diſprove my allegation if you can.——1, Who poiſoned the great and glorious Mr. Alderman Beckford, our late worthy and patriotic Lord Mayor? 2. Who ſet Portſmouth dock-yard on fire? 3. Who robbed the Cheſter mail? I ſay, my Lord N—h. I am, Sirrah,

Your ill-wiſher,,

And moſt avowed enemy

HILDIBRAND HOTHEAD.

Weſtminſter Fire office. Sept. 7. 1770.

A Queſtion in Natural Hiſtory.

SOME ladies, who greatly value your uſeful and entertaining Magazine, would be very glad if they could receive a ſatisfactory account from any of your ingenious correſpondents, of a very common animal, vulgarly called a ſlug, they having often obſerved a large cavity on the right ſide of its head about the ſize of a large grain of ſago, reſembling an eye-ſocket without the ball. It ſometimes cloſes like the eye-lids, at other times the cavity appears to go, at leaſt, half way through the head. They ſuppoſe it cannot be an organ of ſight, and are deſirous to know the opinion the learned naturaliſts have of this part, whether it is thought to be an ear, or of what other uſe to the animal?

Your conſtant readers,

A. B. C.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

I Saw the repreſentation of the gold coins found at Biggleſwade in your Magazine for July laſt, and think them very exact, as I have myſelf ſeen one of them. I have ſome knowledge of your Hitchin correſpondent, who is an officer in the army, and an ingenious learned gentleman; he wrote ſome letters upon huſbandry formerly in the Muſeum Ruſticum. But I confeſs, I do not quite agree with your correſpondent the Rev. Mr. Jackſon of Litchfield, about the tranſlation of the C in IHC, ſtanding for curator; it certainly is meant for the S. as the Greek ſigma on coins was generally wrote thus C. inſtead of ϛ, and the contracted way of expreſſing ΙΗΣΟΥΣ was IHC. which the ignorant Latin monks made to mean *Jeſus hominum ſalvator*, and ſtill frequently retained the Greek C in expreſſing this abbreviation.

This roſe noble was coined by King Henry the 5th or 6th, whoſe coins both of gold and ſilver were ſo much alike as not to be known from each other, there being no mark whereby they can be diſtinguiſhed: the noble was to weigh 108 grains; this weighs 106 grains, and therefore has only 2 grains of its coinage weight. All the gold coins of Henry 5th and 6th are very common, and they bear 3 [illegible] from being fair and well preſerved. The

Theſe coins now are raiſed from their firſt price of 18s. to 1*l.* 8s. I am, ſir,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
A Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.
Sept. 10, 1770.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for July laſt, p. 372, is an account of ſome coins found at Biggleſwade, communicated by a writer who ſtyles himſelf *Antiquarius*; a writer ſeemingly young in the ſtudy of antiquity, and deſirous of the information which through your means I now ſend to him.

IHC is an abreviation of the name of Jeſus, being the three firſt letters of that name in the Greek language. The Monkiſh copyiſts, who knew nothing of Greek, miſtaking the middle letter for an *h*, as Antiquarius has done, and not knowing what to make of the C, which is a leſs antient form of the letter Σ, but ſuppoſing the characters to be Latin, uſually wrote this abbreviation Ihc, as the print of the coin deſcribed by Antiquarius repreſents it, and in later times IHS; which laſt form ignorant people interpret into *Jeſus hominum Salvator*, and others, more ignorant, into *Jeſus holy Saviour*.

Thus the meaning being totally loſt, the daſh denoting the abbreviation (a ſtraight ſtroke drawn through the aſcending part of the h, though in the coin it is a ſmall circular ſtroke) was in time converted into a croſs: and

+

ſo was produced the IHS the adopted characteriſtic of the ſons of Loyola. This illuſtration will teach Antiquarius, that he has begun the legend at the wrong place, and that he ſhould have read *Jeſus autem tranſiens*, &c. for which one would have thought the flower de luce of ſeparation to have been direction ſufficient for a reader.

DNS HYB is *dominus Hiberniæ*, one of the titles of the kings of England, who were ſtyled *lords of Ireland*, till the latter end of the reign of Hen. VIII. at which time Ireland being erected into a kingdom, the ſtyle of *dominus* was changed to *rex*.

Antiquarius miſrepreſents Monſ. Rapin (or more properly, I believe, Mr. Tindal his tranſlator) when he makes him aſſert that Henry V. firſt added the arms of France to thoſe of England." They ſay no more than that Henry V. was the firſt who bare as the arms of France *three* fl. de lyz *only*: and not that he was the "firſt Engliſh king who bare the arms of France." It is well known that Edward III. was the firſt, who quartered the arms of France with thoſe of England. But neither is Mr. Tindal right in his aſſertion, that Hen. V. was the firſt who bare as the arms of France *three* fl. de lyz *only*: or, as he otherwiſe expreſſes himſelf in p. 446, that the French fl. de lyz were not ſtinted till the time of Hen. V. for although King Edward III. and his ſucceſſors, Richard II. and Henry IV. bare on their broad ſeals the arms of France *ſemé de fl. de lyz*, yet on ſome of their coins the two former of theſe kings bare three fl. de lyz only, and the laſt four.

The coin found at Biggleſwade is not, as Antiquarius aſſerts, repreſented in Rapin p. 446; much leſs is the coin there repreſented, ſaid to be a roſe noble of Henry V. on the contrary, it is expreſsly called the half-noble of Edward III. as Antiquarius, if he reads with a little more attention to his author, will perceive.

I might add that the fl. de lyz of preceding kings, were by Henry V. converted to lilies, and that the inſcription on the reverſe of the roſe-noble of Henry V. is rightly given in the note on Rapin, p. 531, referred to by Antiquarius; which makes it more ſurprizing that he ſhould not be able to read properly the inſcription on the coin which he repreſents.

M.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Journey from London *to* Genoa, *&c.* By Joſeph Baretti. (continued.)

It is the obſervation of a ſenſible writer, that we are more pleaſed with the domeſtic employments of a great man, than when we ſee

ſee him engaged in the moſt important occurrences: and indeed the reaſon is obvious; in domeſtic life he comes down to our own level; we draw compariſons between our manners and his, and find a ſatisfaction in knowing that the eſſential difference between us does not ariſe from a diſparity of merit, but a diſparity of ſituation.—For theſe reaſons, we ſhall now take from Mr. Baretti's Travels, the daily life of his catholic majeſty, that the reader may be able to form a real judgement of him, ſince a late reflexion upon his character is likely to produce very ſerious conſequences to the two kingdoms of Spain and England.

"This day I have ſeen the king; and I muſt ſay that a prominent noſe, a piercing eye, and a ſerene countenance, make him look much better than his coin repreſents him. I have ſeen ſeveral portraits of him, even one by his favourite Mengs: but neither Mengs, nor any other painter, had given me a true idea of his face, which is pleaſing, though made up of irregular features.

As to his perſon, it is of a good ſize, and his walk quite Bourbonian; that is, erect and ſteady. He appears to be robuſt, and I am told that he has a great deal of bodily ſtrength. His complexion is quite ſun-burnt, which is undoubtedly the conſequence of his paſſion for the chace. In this reſpect he is a Meleager. No degree of heat or cold can keep him from this exerciſe. You may poſſibly think it worth the while to read an account of the life he leads; and here it is, as I had it from people who have been daily witneſſes of it for many years.

Every day in the year he gets up about ſix, and exactly at ſeven comes out of his bedroom in his night-gown. He finds waiting in the anti-chamber a *Gentilhombre de Cámara*, a *Mayordomo de Semána*, a phyſician, a ſurgeon, and ſeveral other regular attendants, with whom he interchanges words while he is dreſſing. The *Gentilhombre*, kneeling on one knee, preſents a diſh of chocolate, which the king drinks almoſt cold. He then diſmiſſes ſome of them with a nod, enters his private chapel, and hears a maſs: then retires to a cloſet, to which nobody is ever admitted, and there reads or writes, eſpecially on thoſe days that he does not intend to go a-hunting in the morning.

About eleven he comes out of the cloſet to meet the whole royal family. They all kiſs his hand, or offer to do it, lowering a knee. He embraces them all, kiſſing the princes at the cheek, and the princeſſes on the forehead.

The royal family withdraw after a little chit-chat, and he gives a momentary audience to his confeſſor: then ſpeaks to thoſe miniſters of ſtate, who have any buſineſs to communicate, or paper to ſign. Then the family ambaſſadors come in; that is, the French and the Neapolitan. With them the king interchanges words for a quarter of an hour; ſeldom more. Juſt againſt the time that he is going to dine, the other ambaſſadors and foreign miniſters come in. Exactly at twelve he ſits down to table, quite alone now that his queen is dead. The ambaſſadors and foreign miniſters, his own miniſters of ſtate, the great officers of his army, and ſeveral other great perſonages, pay their court while he falls to eating, and all thoſe whom the guards have permitted to get in, croud round the table to ſee him dine. The cardinal-patriarch of the Indies ſays grace, not as cardinal or patriarch, but as his chief chaplain.

The ceremony of the table is this. The *Mayordomo Mayor* ſtands on the king's right hand, and a captain of his body-guards on his left. One of the weekly *Mayordomo's*, two *Gentilhombres de Cámara*, and a croud of pages and ſervants attend promiſcuouſly. One of the two *Gentilhombres* carves; the other gives him drink. The diſhes, all covered, are brought in one by one in an uninterrupted ſucceſſion by pages, and each diſh is put into the hands of the carving *Gentilhombre*, who takes it with one hand, uncovers it with the other, and preſents it to the king. The king gives a nod of approbation or diſapprobation at every diſh. Thoſe that are approved, the *Gentilhombre* places upon the table: the reſt are carried back. Many however are the diſhes approved, which ſtill are not touched, as the king eats only of the plaineſt, and always with a good appetite.

The *Gentilhombre* who gives him drink, pours firſt a few drops of wine and water in a ſilver ſalver that has a beak, and drinks that himſelf; then kneels on one knee, and pours of both to the king, firſt the water, then the wine, which is always Burgundy.

When the king has drank his firſt glaſs, the ambaſſadors and foreign miniſters, who ſtood the while and all in a row on the king's right hand, make their bows, and go to pay their reſpects to the reſt of the royal family, that are all at their dinner, each in his or her own apartment, the prince of Auſtrias alone, Don Luis alone, the Infanta alone, and the two younger Infantes together. All theſe tables are ſumptuous: yet none ſo much as that of the queen-mother, of whom I ſhall ſpeak a word by and by.

Near a hundred diſhes are generally ſerved to the king, of which about forty are laid upon the table. When they are removed, an ample deſert ſucceeds: but he ſeldom taſtes of it, except ſometimes a little bit of cheeſe and ſome fruit. The laſt thing that is preſented is a glaſs of canary-wine with a ſweet biſcuit. He breaks the biſcuit in two, ſteeps it in the wine, and eats it, but never drinks the wine.

A moment before he riſes from table, which laſts near an hour, the ambaſſadors and foreign miniſters return, paſs before him,

and go into an adjoining room, where they wait for his coming. With them he converſes about half an hour upon indifferent matters.

He then re-enters his private apartment to put on his hunting-dreſs; that is a grey frock of coarſe cloth, made at Segovia on purpoſe for him, and a leather waiſtcoat. The leather breeches he always puts on when he gets from bed, eſpecially on thoſe days that he intends to go a-hunting. Light boots, a hat flapped before, and ſtrong leather gloves complete his dreſs. While the boots are putting on, the *Sommelier de Corps* (Duke of *Loſada*) gives him a diſh of coffee. Between one and two he ſteps into his coach drawn by ſix or eight mules, and away with his brother Don Luis, the mules galloping *ventre à terre*. Half a dozen of his body-guards precede the coach on horſe-back, and three footmen ride behind it.

No bad weather, as I ſaid, is ever an obſtacle to his going out on hunting-days, not even a ſtorm of hail accompanied by thunder and lightning. Don Luis, who is his conſtant attendant in the coach, is the only perſon allowed to fire at the game on theſe daily huntings. But on ſolemn huntings, ſome of the grandees who wait on him at the chace, are granted the ſame privilege. However of late the ſolemn huntings are become rare, becauſe the expence of them was found too great.

A little after ſun-ſet he generally comes back, carrying as much of the feather-game in his hands as he can hold. As to the quadrupeds he has killed, ſuch as ſtags, deer, wild-boars, wolves, foxes, &c. they are brought to the palace in carts. He ſurveys the whole, orders it to be weighed in his preſence, and rejoices when there is much, moſt particularly when he has killed a wolf or two. It is but ſeldom that he takes the prince of Aſturias to hunt with him.

When the game is weighed and ordered to the kitchen, he goes to pay a ſhort viſit to the queen-mother; then gives a private audience to that miniſter, whoſe day it happens to be, as each of them has his fixed day of private audience. The miniſter brings his papers in a bag, and offers to his inſpection thoſe that are to the purpoſe of his errand. If the miniſter's buſineſs leaves him any time, he plays at *Reverſino* (a game at cards ſo called) with three of his courtiers, generally the duke de Loſada *Sommelier de Corps*, duke d'Arcos *Capitan de la Compania Eſpanola*, and another grandee whoſe name I have forgotten. He never plays for any thing, having recourſe to this expedient merely to conſume a quarter of an hour, or half an hour that he muſt wait for his ſupper. At night he ſits down to it, attended only by his courtiers: then goes to bed, to get up again next day to the ſame round of occupations, and with the ſame ſcrupulous nicety of method in the diſtribution of them, ſeldom or never to be altered, except on poſt-days, when, inſtead of going to hunt, he paſſes ſome more time, both morning and afternoon, in the private cloſet, writing to his ſon at Naples, to his brother at Parma, to his ſiſters in Turin and Liſbon, and very often likewiſe to Marquis Tanucci and to the prince of Santo Nicandro, the firſt of whom he has made chief miniſter, and the ſecond Ayo, or governor, to his Sicilian majeſty.

If on poſt-days he has any time left, it is employed in his laboratory; that is, in the completeſt turner's-ſhop that ever exiſted. He is a moſt expert turner, and works toys to perfection. The ſhop contains many turning engines of rare invention, ſome of which were preſents from the king of France, and ſome contrived by Count Gazzola already mentioned, one of the greateſt mechaniſts of the age. By him his majeſty is attended when working in the laboratory.

As to his perſonal character, he was certainly a good huſband when his queen was alive. Never once did he ſwerve from conjugal fidelity, nor ever had any miſtreſs public or private. His brothers were always his beſt friends and moſt familiar companions; and as to his children, there is no need of ſaying that he always proved a kind father. He is rather an eaſy, than an affectionate maſter, never deſcending to great familiarity with his ſervants, yet always ſatisfied with what they do. They ſay that he never betrayed any great love to any body out of his own family, no more than hatred. It happened once, that he detected one of his moſt familiar domeſtics in a lye, and forbad him his preſence, but ſtill continued him in his ſalary. His converſation is generally chearful, but always as chaſte as his conduct. He repoſes much confidence in his chief miniſters, eſpecially Marquis Squillace, who has found the means of prepoſſeſſing him in favour of his own abilities; yet neither Squillace, nor any body elſe, was ever a favourite, when by a favourite we mean a man admitted by a ſovereign to the cloſeſt intimacy of friendſhip. No body ever reached ſo high with him, though he treats ſome with particular kindneſs, eſpecially the duke of Loſada, who in virtue of his employment ſleeps conſtantly in the ſame room with him. This duke of Loſada has long obtained the reputation of being the honeſteſt man in Spain, which is probably what has endeared him to the king. As to Squillace, he is a moſt indefatigable man, and they ſay that he alone diſpatches more buſineſs than all the other miniſters put together, ſcarcely allowing himſelf time to eat or to ſleep. But they charge him with inſufferable haughtineſs and inſatiable avarice; two qualities not eaſily pardoned, eſpecially when they meet in a foreigner, as it is the caſe with Squillace, who is a Sicilian. But it is not my inten-

tion to give you the characters of any body here, only tell you what I hear people frequently repeat with regard to this and that great man at court. It is natural that Squillace ſhould be envied, having reached the higheſt poſt, though a ſtranger; and the language of envy is not to be blindly credited.

The king uſes every body with a ſort of condeſcenſion that may be called civility, which impreſſes his ſervants with a ſtrong ſenſe of real reſpect, independent of his kingſhip, as the rigidity of his morals gives them no room for the leaſt contempt. His method of ſpending time, ſo unalterably regular, may appear ſomewhat dull: but is certainly laudable, as it is quite neceſſary that a king ſhould have his miniſters and ſervants exactly appriſed of the hours, and even the minutes, that they are to approach him for the diſpatch of buſineſs in their reſpective ſtations and employments.

Every body here agrees, that his majeſty is far from wanting knowledge of men or things. He has read much, and never paſſes a day without looking into a book. Beſides his native tongue, he ſpeaks Italian and French with the greateſt fluency and propriety, nor is he ignorant of the Latin. They ſay, that he knows his own as well as other princes intereſt full as well as any of his miniſters, and does not ſpare any expence to be early informed of whatever paſſes in Europe and out of Europe that may affect him any way.

II. *Memoirs of Ruſſia, &c.* By General Manſtein. (continued.)

Our Magazine for June contained an account of the celebrated Count Biron duke of Courland, who has made himſelf ſo eminent in the annals of Ruſſia; in the preſent we ſhall give the hiſtory of his diſgrace, which is very intelligently treated by General Manſtein, not only as a curious piece of hiſtory, but as a ſtriking leſſon to the greateſt miniſters, not to repoſe too much dependence on the hour of the higheſt proſperity.

On the deceaſe of the Empreſs Anne, the duke of Courland, who had been declared regent, till the young emperor Iwan, then in his infancy, ſhould reach his ſeventeenth year, planted ſpies in every quarter of the metropolis, naturally enough ſuppoſing, that as he had excluded the Princeſs Anne the emperor's mother, and her huſband from the regency, his conduct would be the ſubject of much animadverſion: theſe ſpies ſoon informed him, that he was ſpoken of with contempt; that ſome officers of the guards, eſpecially of the regiment of Semeneowſky, of which Prince Anthony Ulrick was lieutenant-colonel, had ſaid, that if the Prince would undertake any thing againſt the regent, they would readily aſſiſt him. He was alſo informed, that the Princeſs Anne and her ſpouſe reſented their being excluded from the regency. Beginning then to be uneaſy at this, he cauſed ſeveral officers to be taken up, and carried priſoners to the citadel; Grammatin, the adjutant of the Prince, was one of them. The general Ouſchakow, preſident of the ſecret chancery, and the ſolicitor-general, Prince Troubetzkoy, had orders to examine them with all imaginable ſeverity. Some of them had the knout inflicted on them, to bring them to an impeachment of others; in ſhort, hardly a day paſſed, while this regency laſted, without ſome being apprehended.

Prince Anthony Ulrick, who was the lieutenant-general of the army, lieutenant-colonel of the guards, and colonel of a regiment of cuiraſſiers, received an order to write to the regent, and requeſt of him the diſmiſſion from his poſts. Nor was this enough; the regent cauſed him to be adviſed to keep his chamber, or at leaſt not to ſhew himſelf in publick.

The regent had frequent conferences with the Princeſs Elizabeth, which laſted ſeveral hours. One evening he ſaid, before a large company at his houſe, that if the Princeſs Anne was to give herſelf the airs of being refractory, he would pack her, with her Prince, to Germany, and that he would ſend for the duke of Holſtein there, and place him on the throne.

The project of the duke of Courland, who had long aſpired to the procuring the crown for his poſterity, was to marry the Princeſs Elizabeth to his eldeſt ſon, and to match his daughter to the duke of Holſtein; and I really believe, that if he had had ſufficient time left him, he would have brought his plan happily to bear.

All this while, the Princeſs Anne and the Prince her ſpouſe were under great uneaſineſs; from which, however, they were ſoon delivered.

Marſhal Munich, who had been one of the forwardeſt and warmeſt in getting the regency for the duke of Courland, had imagined that ſo ſoon as this Prince had the power in his own hand, he ſhould obtain from him every thing he could deſire; that the duke would have nothing but the title, while himſelf would have the power of the regent; in ſhort, he aſpired to be placed at the head of affairs, with the rank of general in chief of all the forces by land and by ſea. All this ideas were by no means agreeable to those of the regent, who knew the marſhal too well and feared him too much to raiſe him to a condition of hurting him, ſo that he granted him nothing of all he aſked.

The marſhal, finding himſelf diſappointed of his hopes, changed ſides. It was he that on the part of the duke of Courland, had proposed to Prince Anthony Ulrick, for him to aſk his diſmiſſion. He had cauſed the memorial of the requeſt to be drawn up by his own ſecretary; and as the regent had commiſſioned him to the Princeſs and her ſpouſe upon affairs relative to them, this

tercourſe gave him occaſion of ſpeaking to him of the injuſtices of the regent.

Particularly, one time that Munich had brought ſome diſagreeable meſſage from the regent to the Princeſs, ſhe complained bitterly of all the cruel uneaſineſſes given her, adding, That ſhe would willingly leave Ruſſia, and go with her huſband and child to Germany; for, that ſo long as Biron ſhould hold the reins of government, ſhe had nothing to expect but miſery.

The marſhal, who only waited for an occaſion to open himſelf to her, obſerved, in anſwer, That though it was true, that ſhe had no good to hope from the regent, ſhe ought not, however, to ſuffer herſelf to be caſt down, and that if ſhe would place a confidence in him, he would ſoon deliver her from the tyranny of the duke of Courland. The Princeſs, without heſitation, accepted his offers, leaving the whole direction of the affairs to the marſhal. It was then concluded, that the regent ſhould be ſeized and made priſoner, on the very firſt favourable occaſion.

Mean while, the marſhal continued to pay his court moſt aſſiduouſly to the regent, making ſhew of great attachment, and even of confidence to him. The duke, on his part, though he was not without his miſtruſt of Munich, treated him with the utmoſt politeneſs, kept him often to dinner, and, in the evenings, they would ſometimes remain talking together till ten o'clock; nor were there but a few perſons of confidence that were preſent at their converſations.

The day before the revolution, which happened on the 18th of November, Marſhal Munich dined with the duke, who deſired him to come back in the evening, where they ſaid very late together, talking of many things relative to the current times. The duke was reſtleſs and thoughtful the whole evening; often changed the diſcourſe, like an abſent man; and abruptly, quite from the purpoſe, aſked the marſhal, "If, in his military expeditions, he had ever undertaken any affair of conſequence in the night." This ſudden queſtion had nearly diſconcerted the marſhal, who imagined, upon it, that the duke had ſome ſuſpicion of his project. Recovering himſelf, however, quick enough for the marſhal not to have obſerved his uneaſineſs, he anſwered, "That he did not remember to have undertaken any extraordinary things in the night-time; that he was not fond of night-work, but that his maxim was, to ſeize all occaſions that appeared favourable to him."

They parted at eleven at night; the marſhal in the reſolution of not delaying his accompliſhment of the regent's fall; and the regent, on his part, reſolved to diſtruſt all the world, to remove every perſon that could give him umbrage, and to fix himſelf more and more firmly in the ſovereign power, by placing the Princeſs Elizabeth, or the duke of Holſtein, on the throne; for he ſaw plainly, that without that he could never maintain his ground, the number of male-contents increaſing every day. He would not, however, undertake any thing till after the interment and funeral obſequies of the late Empreſs. But his enemies prevented him.

Marſhal Munich was perſuaded that he ſhould be the firſt perſon diſmiſſed; ſo that he was determined to ſtrike the blow without loſs of time.

When the marſhal was returned from court, he told his aid-de-camp general, the lieutenant-colonel de Manſtein, That he ſhould have occaſion for his ſervice the next day, very early in the morning. Accordingly, at two, after midnight, he ſent for him. They both got into a coach together by themſelves, and repaired to the winter-palace, where the Emperor and his father and mother were lodged after the death of the Empreſs. The marſhal and his aid-de-camp entered the apartment of the Princeſs, by the door of the wardrobe. There he made Mademoiſelle Mengden, lady of honour, and favourite of the Princeſs, get up. When Munich had explained himſelf to her, ſhe went in and waked their highneſſes; but it was the Princeſs alone that came out to him. They had but a moment's talk. The marſhal ordered Manſtein to call all the officers who were on guard at the palace, for the Princeſs to ſpeak to them. Theſe being come, her highneſs repreſented in a few words to them the injuries which the regent made the Emperor, herſelf, and her huſband ſuffer; adding, that as it was impoſſible, and even ſhameful, for her to endure ſuch inſults any longer, ſhe was reſolved to have him apprehended, and had given Marſhal Munich the commiſſion of it; ſo that ſhe hoped that the officers would be ſo good as to follow all his orders, and aſſiſt him to the beſt of their power. The officers made not the leaſt difficulty of obeying the Princeſs in whatever ſhe required of them; upon which, giving them her hand to kiſs, and embracing them all, they went down the ſtairs with the marſhal, and got the guard under arms.

Count Munich told the ſoldiers what was in agitation; and all, with one accord, anſwered him, That they were ready to follow him wherever he would lead them. They were ordered to load their muſkets, and an officer with forty men were left on guard with the colours. The other eighty marched with the marſhal to the ſummer-palace, where the regent ſtill reſided.

About two hundred paces from this houſe, this troop halted, and the marſhal ſent Manſtein to the officers of the regent's guard to acquaint them of the Princeſs Anne's intention: they made no more difficulty than the others had done, and even offered their

aſſiſtance to ſeize the duke, if it was neceſſary.

Upon this, the marſhal told the ſame lieutenant-colonel Manſtein, to put himſelf, with an officer, at the head of twenty men, to enter the palace, to ſeize the duke; and in caſe of his making any the leaſt reſiſtance, to maſſacre him without mercy.

Manſtein entered the palace; and not to make too much noiſe, he made the detachment follow him at a diſtance. All the centinels ſuffered him to paſs in without any oppoſition; for, as he was perſonally known to all the ſoldiers, they imagined he might be ſent to the duke upon ſome affair of conſequence, ſo that he croſſed the guards, and got as far as the apartments, without any difficulty. But as he did not know the particular room in which the duke lay, he was all on a ſudden extremely embarraſſed where to go, ſo as to avoid all noiſe and ſuſpicion, neither would he aſk any one the queſtion, though he met with ſome ſervants who were waiting in the anti-chamber. After ſome moments meditation, he reſolved to keep advancing through the apartments, in the hope he ſhould at length find out the apartment he was ſeeking. And ſo it happened in fact; for, after he had gone through two chambers, he was come to a door that was locked; luckily for him, this was a folding door, and the ſervants had neglected to faſten it, by ſliding the bolts at the top and bottom, ſo that he eaſily forced it open. In the chamber, he found a great bed, in which the duke and ducheſs were lying, buried in a profound ſleep. Not even the noiſe he had made in forcing open the door had waked them. Manſtein having got cloſe to the bed, drew the curtains, and deſired to ſpeak with the regent. Upon this, both ſtarted up in a ſurpriſe, and began to cry out aloud, judging rightly enough that he was not come to bring them any good news. Manſtein happening to ſtand on the ſide on which the ducheſs lay, the regent threw himſelf out of bed, on the ground, certainly with an intention to hide himſelf under the bed; but this officer ſpringing quickly round to the other ſide, threw himſelf upon him, and held him faſt embraced till the guards came in. The duke having at length got upon his legs again, and wanting to diſengage himſelf from their hold, diſtributed blows with his double fiſt to the right and left; to which the ſoldiers made no return but with ſtrokes from the but-end of their muſkets; and throwing him down again on the floor, they crammed a handkerchief into his mouth, and bound his hands with an officer's ſaſh; then they led him, naked as he was, to the guard-room, where they covered him with a ſoldier's cloak, and put him into a coach of the marſhal's, that was waiting for him. An officer was placed in it by the ſide of him, and he was carried to the winter-palace.

While the ſoldiers were ſtruggling with the duke, the ducheſs was got out of bed in her ſhift, and, running after him as far as into the ſtreet, when a ſoldier took her in his arms, and aſked Manſtein, what he ſhould do with her. He bid him carry her back to her chamber; but the ſoldier not caring, it ſeems, to take the trouble of it, threw her down on the ground, in the midſt of the ſnow, and there left her. The captain of the guard, finding her in this piteous condition, made her clothes be brought to her, and re-conducted her to the apartments ſhe had always occupied.

As ſoon as the duke was thus on the way to the winter-palace, the ſame colonel, Manſtein, was ſent to ſeize his younger brother, Guſtavus Biron, who was then at Peterſburgh. He was lieutenant-colonel of the Iſhmaëlow regiment of guards. But this expedition required ſomewhat more of precautionary meaſures than the firſt; for Guſtavus Biron was beloved in his regiment, and had a guard of it in his houſe, conſiſting of a ſerjeant and twelve men. And, accordingly, the centinels made at firſt ſome reſiſtance, but they were ſoon laid hold of, and threatened with death if they made the leaſt noiſe. After which, Manſtein went into the bed-chamber of Biron, and made him get up, telling him, that he had an affair of great conſequence to impart to him. Having then drawn him to the window, he acquainted him with his orders of arreſt. Biron wanted to open the window, and began to cry out; but he was inſtantly let to know that the duke was ſeized, and under confinement, and that himſelf would be killed on the leaſt reſiſtance. The ſoldiers, who had waited in the adjoining room, came in directly, and ſatisfied him that there was nothing for him but to obey. They gave him a furred cloke, put him into a ſledge, and he too was carried to the winter-palace.

At the ſame time Colonel Koningſich, one of the adjutants of the marſhal, who had joined him when he was returning with the duke, was ſent back to apprehend Count Beſtucheff.

As for the duke, he was put into the room of the officers of the guard. His brother and Count Beſtucheff had each a ſeparate room, where they remained till four o'clock in the afternoon, till the duke, with all his family (except his eldeſt ſon, who was then ſick, and who ſtaid till his recovery at Peterſburgh) were carried to the fort of Schluſſelburgh. The other two priſoners were ſent to places at a ſmall diſtance from the capital, where they were kept till after their examination.

As ſoon as the duke was ſeized, orders were ſent to all the regiments that happened to be then at Peterſburgh, to be put under arms, and to aſſemble round the palace. The Princeſs Anne then declared herſelf Ducheſs

Ducheſs of Ruſſia, and regent of the empire during the minority of the emperor, ſhe at the ſame time put on the collar of the order of St. Andrew, and every one took a new oath of fidelity, in which the Grand-Ducheſs was mentioned by name, which had not been done in that impoſed by the regent. There were none that did not make great demonſtrations of joy, at ſeeing themſelves delivered from the tyranny of Biron; and from that moment every thing was quiet. Even the piquets were taken away, which the duke of Courland had poſted in the ſtreets to prevent commotions during his regency; and yet there were ſome, who, at the very moment of that event, prognoſticated that it would not be the laſt revolution; and that thoſe who had been the moſt active in bringing this about, would be the firſt that would be overſet by another. Time has ſhewn that they were not in the wrong.

The Grand-Ducheſs diſpatched alſo, on the ſame day, orders for apprehending the generals Biſmark and Charles Biron; the firſt was nearly allied to the duke, having married his wife's ſiſter, and was, at that time, at Riga, in quality of vice-governor of that place: the other was elder brother to the duke, and commandant in chief at Moſcow. He had been the greateſt enemy to his brother during his proſperity; notwithſtanding which, he was involved in his diſgrace.

The duke of Courland, who, as I have before mentioned, was not without ſuſpicion that ſomething of this kind would be attempted againſt him, had given ſtrict charge to the officers of the guard, not to ſuffer any one to enter into the palace after his retiring to reſt. The centinels had orders to ſtop whoever ſhould then come, and to kill any one that ſhould make reſiſtance. A piquet of an officer and forty men was placed in the gardens under the windows of the regent, beſides centinels poſted all round the palace; notwithſtanding which precautions, he could not avoid his fate.

I was intimately well acquainted with the perſon who was principally employed in this affair, and who owned to me ſince, that he could not conceive how it was poſſible that the attempt met with no more difficulty than it did; for, according to the arrangements made, the affair ought, naturally ſpeaking, to have miſcarried. A ſingle centinel's giving a noiſe would have hindered every thing. It is even aſtoniſhing that Count Munich and his aid-de-camp general were permitted to enter ſo much as the winter-palace, where the Princeſs Anne then was; and that in the night time, there was alſo a guard poſted there, and centinels all round, who had orders to hinder any one whatſoever from going in. True it is, that the marſhal had, for ſeizing the duke, the day that the regiment of which he was lieutenant-colonel happened to be on duty, both at the young emperor and the regent's; to every ſoldier of which the marſhal's aid-de-camp general was alſo known; but notwithſtanding this, if one ſingle man had done his duty he muſt have failed. It is this negligence of the guards, to which no remedy was applied in the time of the Grand Ducheſs, that facilitated the revolution which the Grand-Ducheſs undertook the year after.

III. *A Sketch of the Philoſophical Character of the late Lord Viſcount Bolingbroke. By* Tho. Hunter, *vicar of Waverham in Cheſhire.* 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

To inveſtigate the principle and refute the ſubtleties of ſo ſpecious a philoſopher as Bolingbroke, required neither little attention nor ſmall abilities; and it is but juſtice to acknowledge that Mr. Hunter has executed his taſk in a manner equally honourable to an elegant writer and a valuable man.

IV. *A Diſſertation on Rivers and Tides. Intended to demonſtrate in general the Effect of Bridges, Cuttings, removing of Shoals and Embankments; and to inveſtigate in particular the Conſequences of ſuch Works on the River Thames, &c. By* Robert Erſkine, *Engineer.* 1s. Wilkie.

This is a very ſenſible publication, and at this time, when ſo many embankments are undertaken on the Thames, very neceſſary for the peruſal of ſuch as are any way connected in theſe deſigns.

V. *Northern Antiquities; or a Deſcription of the Manners, Cuſtoms, Religion and Laws of the Antient Danes and other Northern Nations, including thoſe of our own Saxon Anceſtors. With a Tranſlation of the Edea, or Syſtem of Runic Mythology, and other Pieces, from the antient Iſlandic Tongue.* 2vols. 12s. Carnan.

The article before us is tranſlated from Mon. Mallet's introduction *a l'Hiſtoire de Dannemarc*, which is a work of much merit, and gives a very entertaining account of the northern nations. The tranſlation is in general executed with accuracy, and muſt be an agreeable addition to the beſt libraries.

VI. *A ſhort Deſcription of the Province of South Carolina, with an Account of the Air, Weather, and Diſeaſes of Charles Town.* 8vo. 1s. Hinton.

We have a fault to find with the preſent deſcription of South Carolina, which we ſeldom find with the general run of publications, namely, that it is too ſhort; the pleaſure we have received from it in the peruſal, inducing us to wiſh it a folio volume inſtead of a twelve-penny pamphlet.

VII. *The Life, Adventures, Intrigues and Amours of the celebrated Jonny Twitcher, &c.* 8vo. 2s. Brough.

A catch-penny, hoping for a ſale, by the imputed profligacy of an unpopular nobleman.

VIII. *Outlines of the natural Hiſtory of Great Britain and Ireland, containing a ſyſtematic Arrangement, and entire Deſcription of all the Animals, Vegetables and Foſſils which have been diſcovered in theſe Kingdoms. By* John Berkenhout, vol. 2. 4s. Elmſley.

Dr.

Dr. Berkenhout is a very useful naturalist, and the theatre on which he has chosen to exhibit his abilities, being so peculiarly interesting to an English reader, should consequently give him additional merit with the public.

IX. *A full and complete History of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland and Lady Grosvenor, from their Acquaintance to the final Determination of the Cause at the Instance of Lord Grosvenor in the Court of King's-Bench for Crim. Con.* 2vols. 12mo. 5s. Brough.

If a Newmarket critic was to characterise this performance, he would say *it is full brother to Jemmy Twitcher* (see article 7th) *got* by the same *sire* upon the same *dam*, and equally fit for the *dung-cart*.

X. *St. Paul at Athens. By* R. Prescot, D. D. 8vo. 2s. Bathurst.

A curious examination of St. Paul's conduct, which cannot fail of exalting the character of that celebrated apostle.

XI. *The Life and Adventures of Mademoiselle de la Sarre, &c. by* Thomas Crowley, *Esq*; 12mo. 2s. 6d. Johnson.

The title page of the present article, which we have abridged, acquaints us that it contains many incidents presumed to be new, and not occurring in the common course of life. Novelty is undoubtedly a recommendation in works of entertainment, but we cannot think that incidents out of the common course have altogether such a claim to approbation. For our own parts, we conceive that the probability of every incident must be proportioned to its likelihood of happening frequently, and that in most cases, people will be affected chiefly by those circumstances which appear most naturally calculated to come home to themselves. Be this, however, as it may, the article before us is not without its merit; it has good sense without parade, and devotion without enthusiasm; it inculcates principles of virtue through the whole, and gives virtue its reward in the catastrophe.

XII. *A new System of Physic, founded on the Principles of Nature, and not on the Materia Medica.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Evans.

We are surprised that, as well as apothecaries, the college of physicians have not a power of examining booksellers shops: a bad treatise of physic may, sometimes, be no less dangerous than a bad medicine; and certain we are that the present article deserves the flames as much as the worst drug retailed by our numerous pharmacopolists.

XIII. *The History of the Reign of George the Third, King of Great-Britain.* 8vo. 5s. Evans.

News-paper politics converted into *authentic* information; *presumption* assuming the air of *knowledge*; and *apparent* prejudice prating about disinterested *impartiality*.

XIV. *The Adventures of a Bank Note.* 4vols. 8vo. Davies.

Pompey the little, Chrysal, and other productions of a similar nature have given a hint to the author of the present novel; we must however inform him that very little genius is necessary to write a book upon such a plan; a cluster of little stories, without connection or dependence, being only requisite to answer his end, which, stitched together in the same performance, will constitute a new *whole*, though separately considered each may be utterly destitute of novelty.

XV. *A Botanical Dictionary, or Elements of Systematic and Philosophical Botany.* By Colin Milne. 8vo. 5s. Griffin.

From the title of this work the reader must see it is a compilation—'tis nevertheless a very useful compilation, and likely to be of great convenience to the students in Botany.

XVI. *A Defence of his Royal Highness the Duke of* Cumberland. By a Member of Parliament. 1s. Evans.

This is an appeal rather to the compassion, than to the judgement of mankind; and we think if our member of parliament had really a veneration for the prince whom he defends, he would have shewn it much better, by leaving time to obliterate the memory of his conduct, than by striving himself to perpetuate it, in a despicable pamphlet.

XVII. *An Apology for the Conduct of Lady* Grosvenor, *addressed to the Ladies.* 8vo. 1s. Thompson.

Lady Grosvenor seems to have no more obligations to this apologist, than her illustrious lover has to the preceding advocate. But we cannot injure either, so far as to imagine they have the least knowledge of these paltry publications. The member of parliament, we dare say, is some industrious manufacturer of Grub-street; and the worthy gentleman before us, one of those literary anglers, who have always a line ready for troubled waters, and don't think even gudgeons below the notice of the market.

XVIII. *A Letter from a Gentleman at Constantinople to his Friend in* London, *containing a succinct Account of the celebrated Prophecy of* Achmet Almegi, *which has thrown the* Turks *into so many Terrors, and been the chief Motive of the* Russians *present Expedition.* 6d. Smith.

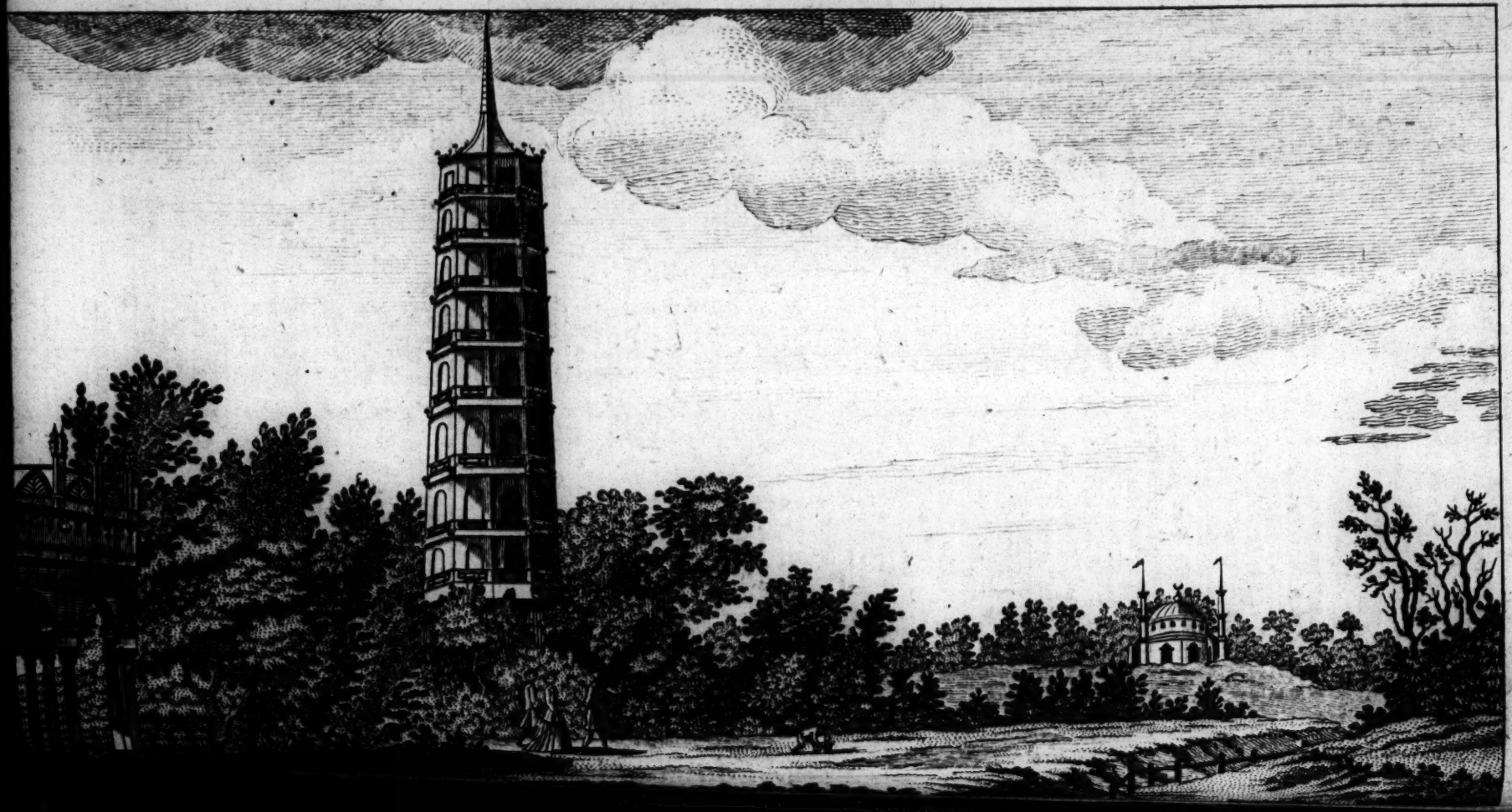
This is the very lunacy of catch-penny artifice.—Why then do you take notice of it, enquires a sensible reader, if it really is despicable?—To prevent you from throwing away your money, good sir.—O sir, your most humble servant.

XIX. *An Essay on spirituous Liquors, with regard to their Effects on Health; in which the comparative Wholesomeness of Rum and Brandy is particularly considered. By* Dr. Dossie. 1s. Ridley.

It is a general opinion among the ignorant that brandy is more wholesome than rum; in the present essay Mr. Dossie clearly proves the contrary, and moreover shews that, even to excess, the rum is considerably the least pernicious of the two articles.

POETIC


BRITISH MUSEUM
FEB



POETICAL ESSAYS.

PERSFIELD,

A Poem; addreſſed to Mr. Morris.*

O! for ſome ſhare of true poetick fire,
Deſcription's pencil and Apollo's lyre!
From Chepſtow's graceful town the Muſe ſhould wing [ſing;
Her willing flight and Persfield's landſcapes
Ing Nature where ſhe ſhines in virgin charms,
And ſweet Retirement wooes us to her arms.
Hail! nymph averſe to worldly cares and ſtrife;
With thee I'd tread the ſober paths of life:
O! come in thy own ruſſet veſt array'd,
And wrap thy vot'ry in thy grateful ſhade.
By thee aſſiſted Persfield's gifts I'll raiſe
Such as can flow from unembelliſh'd lays.
Pierce the garden when unfolds the dawn;
Behold the curving ſlope, the waving lawn;
The ſhrubs which ſpread an odoriferous waſte
And ſhew a finiſh'd piece of rural taſte.
Delightful ſcene! quick to the left I ſtray
Where youthful zephyrs through the foilage play [bright
Yon wide ſpreading beach, whoſe umbrage
Reveals a landſcape to the aſtoniſh'd ſight,
Sweet variety's ſtill changing veſt
All the Iris charms of nature dreſt.
Round this level ſpot the beach-tree ſhades,
Contiguous rocks exalt their ſhrubby heads:
Wye's rapid waters near their confines flow,
And give the ſcenes above freſh grace below;
But downward bends the eye immenſely deep
From this ſurprizing, yet engaging ſteep,
And marks a valley, but from ſuch a height,
Each object's leſſen'd to th'impending ſight.
Penſive I gaze peninſulated round
Thy precincts, Lancaught, with encloſures bound;
Thy farm complete, emboſom'd in thy ſhade,
With plenteous crops for labour is repaid.
Thy fair's this picture, paſtorally grand,
Romantic ſmiling to the Muſe's hand!
Whoſe pencil fails as Lancaught's verges ſees
The rocks project thick-tufted o'er with trees,
Where hangs the precipice with ſhrubs be-
dang'ling'd [ting'd.
Like deep feſtoons in Why's bold currents
An interſected rock, a winding way,
Leads to the left, invites my Muſe to ſtray.
The lofty precipice would horrors yield,
But intervening ſhrubs from terrors ſhield.
Now wildly-muſing to the woods I ſteal,
Where inſtant proſpects ſhrub-clad rocks reveal;
Here from a beauteous point whoſe ſeat invites
The eye, regale the mind with freſh delights;
Behold where Severn, boundleſs to the view,
Rolls the broad ſurge of variegated blue;
Proceeding hence, to obſervation kind
Some iron-rails encloſ'd a bench we find:
Here the Muſe as here ſhe takes her ſtand!
A ſqualid rock obtruding from the land
Shoots o'er the ſtream, below a covert wide
Thick intermixes with its circling tide;
Each woody precipice a charm appears
In fine effect; as magic fancy veers,
The ſtraining orbs from this enormous height
Can ſcarce diſtinctly mark the ſhades of light.
How ſmall's each object in the center plac'd!
A houſe for bathing's form'd with decent taſte
Seen at ſuch diſtance as a ſpeck minute
Of black's obſerv'd in Florio's wedding ſuit;
So in the midſt of this vaſt range of green
The bath's diſcern'd, a ſpot that's ſcarcely ſeen.
Impell'd with awe, the Muſe deſerts her ſeat
To climb the higher walks, where finiſh'd neat,
Soft to the view, a graceful temple ſtands,
Imagination's feaſt beneath expands;
Stupendous point of view! deſcription's faint;
How ſhall the Muſe thy grand deceptions paint?
Or how deſcribe each wood-inveſted ſteep?
Above the ſummit Severn ſeems to creep,
Romantic objects over objects riſe,
And quick deceptions finely realize.
Here fancy chain'd in admiration now
May dwell delighted on each changeful view.
Thy ſhire, O Glouceſter! of expanding dales,
Where trade's triumphant and where wealth prevails,
Bounds the wide beauties of this noble ſcene,
At once romantic, horrid and ſerene.
From ſpot to ſpot th'enraptur'd poet flies,
And finds the bath a riſing ſpring ſupplies;
But ſtrait I ſcale the rock and turn from hence
To where freſh objects penſive joys diſpenſe:
Dear ſolitary ſhade! here, pleas'd to dwell
Emboſom'd in her own ſequeſter'd cell,
Pauſes the eye to mark the wood intenſe
Which clads the void in amplitude immenſe;
Deſcending treads the muſe athwart the vale
Where ſports the breeze in many a wanton [gale
I pierce the cave romantic to the ſight
Where noon-tide Phœbus ſcarcely ſheds a light.
What noiſe is that which checks my bold career,
And fills the breaſt with apprehenſive fear!
The ratling ſwivels make a clamorous ſound,
Which mimic Echo quickly deals around,
Talks through the cliffs the martial peals to mock,
And ſhrieks to ſound each agitated ſhock.
Nor let yon ancient oak remain unſung
Whoſe rifted fibres have for ages hung
Betwixt the charms where accidental birth
It firſt receiv'd unnurtur'd by the earth:
Stupendous tree of antiquated form!
Still wave thy branches fearleſs of the ſtorm;
Still yield a ſhade to each enquiring ſage
Whoſe Muſe conſigns a tribute to thy age.

This

* *Mr.* Morris *is the owner of the ſeat.*

This path purſu'd another bench invites;
Delicious proſpects from its airy heights
I raptur'd view, while to the left extends
The ſpreading vale, at whoſe fair foot aſcends
The twilling Wye, in many a winding fold
As round the tufted rocks its ſurge is roll'd.
Full to the right fair Chepſtow's ſeen complete,
And adds new grace to this attractive ſeat;
Beyond at diſtance Severn winds his tide,
And boundleſs views extend the proſpect's pride.
But let the Muſe her pleaſing ſeat remove,
And through the ſpicy walk, the firry grove,
Stray till the ſweeps irriguous conjoin,
To ſnatch a view romantically fine:
Umbrageous coverts to the left ariſe
And wake the mind to pleaſure and ſurprize;
The fringy woodland, the deſcending lawn,
And glowing ſcenes by nature's pencil drawn.
Whether the rocks ſuſpend the ling'ring ſight
Ariſing round of formidable height,
Thro whoſe rich horrors winds the Severn's wave
And ſeems above their hoary tops to lave;
Or view the town whoſe name of Saxon birth
Denotes its commerce and its ancient worth;
Or ſee the caſtle circled by a wood
O'er crown'd by Severn's conſtant varying flood:
What ſcenes profound, unbounded and immenſe
Elated tranſports to the eye diſpenſe!
Next let me tread yon walk of ever-green,
Which ſweetly ſhifts the quick eloping ſcene,
Which ſinks, now riſes, ſinks to riſe again,
Whilſt each revival claims a recent ſtrain.
Where ends the walk, the rock dilating ſhews
A ſhady cave of variegated hues;
Metals with ſtones commingled form a blaze
Which mocks Sol's luſtre with fictitious rays:
Here from the hollow rock with wild amaze
High on the ſteepy ſlope the Muſe ſurveys
The diſtant country in perſpective lie
Where whiten'd buildings bleach upon the eye,
Lifting a picture to the lively thought
Of pleaſing change with grateful objects fraught.
Still range my Muſe with novel charms replete,
And paſs the bridge yon woodland ſcoop to greet:
Here ſweet variety unſeen before
Lends ſoft addition to poetic lore;
Dilating viſtos diſtant ſcenes extend,
O'er nearer rocks the hollow woods impend.
To that fair bench o'er-arch'd with blending trees,
Where ſighs to ſorrow each pervading breeze,
I haſte within its gloom, explore repoſe,
And feel ſenſations penſive pleaſure knows.
Here all is ſtill; from this ſequeſter'd ſeat,
Of wholeſome ſolitude the choice retreat,
The town appears, the caſtle's ſeen again,
And bids the Muſe reſume her wonted ſtrain,
Review from recent breaks the country round,
The bending river with the caſtle crown'd.
From ſcene to ſcene tranſported as I rove
With finiſh'd pictures yields the light alcove;
Here reſts the Muſe—the river glides below,
The ſloping fields above with culture glow;
On this ſide hangs a wood-inveſted ſteep
Amazing bound'ry to the azure deep;
Part of fair Chepſtow's town again appears,
Its hoary tops the ancient caſtle rears;
On *that* the diſtant river leſs'ning ſtrays,
And ſweeps the wild wood ſhore in placid maze;
High riſing cliffs o'er riſing cliffs extend,
And walls of rocks the wild perſpective end
From hence to ſcenes romantic let me ſtray;
The windcliff riſes and impedes my way;
I ſcale its craggy paths—my bold career
Is check'd with ſudden noiſe which ſtuns my ear
The loud exploſion of a piſtol made
From cliff to cliff extends from ſhade to ſhade
While mimic Echo takes the quick rebound,
And five times o'er repeats th'unceaſing ſound
Serene the air, the cliff with noiſe is fill'd;
For then the nymph in repetition ſkill'd
Nine times diſtinct will then the accents bear
Nine times reverb'rate through the yielding air.
Beneath the cliff within the lower lands,
An antique abbey venerated ſtands;
The hoary ſtructure now in ruins lown;
Its fanes are wreck'd, and ſee its noble tow'rs
The joy change—thy waſte, O! time, appear
And marks new conqueſts through elapſing years.
Bleſt is the man who flies the buſy town
To Perſfield's ſweet retreats with joys his own
Quick to her ſhades, O! let the bard retire
And tune to ruſtic ſtrains the vocal lyre;
Free from each low-born wiſh, each anxious fear,
May contemplation bleſs his leiſure here.
Grant me, indulgent Heaven, ſome rural ſeat
Where ruddy health, and calm content ſhall dwell;
Through Perſfield's ſhades I'd rove with ſmiling
And ſing the charms of each camelion ſcene
Me, meaneſt vot'ry of th'harmonius Nine,
To thee would dedicate my artleſs line;
To thee, O! Morris, dedicate my lay;
Thy ſoft enchantments call I'd pleaſ'd obey
Long may'ſt thou feel the joys of health and fame,
And all the bleſſings of a ſpotleſs name:
May no rude cares thy bleſt retreats annoy
But peace be thine with undiminiſh'd joy.

Nether-Up. W. P—

THE MIRROR.

A Butcher with a hand as hard as ſteel
And callous to an orphan lambkin's wail
Seizes his fated prey with horrid grin,
And whiſtles while his knife he plunges in.
Nell, who the ſcene beheld, with
look
And ſhrugg'd-up ſhoulders, thus her

" The barbarous wretch, thus unprovok'd to ſpill
The blood of a poor lamb that ne'er did ill.
See how the little creature pants for life,
The murderer's jaws claſping the reeking knife.
To do a deed like this, were I to gain
The univerſe—ev'n ſuch a bribe were vain."
Thus Nell, with tenderneſs, exclaims and feels,
While all the time, good ſoul, ſhe ſkins live eels.

A BALLAD.

TO pleaſe me the more, and to change the dull ſcene, [green;
My ſwain took me oft to the ſports on the
And to every fine ſight would he tempt me to roam, [at home.
For he fear'd that my heart ſhould grow weary
To yield to my ſhepherd ſo fond and ſo kind,
I left my dear cot and true pleaſures behind;
And oft as I went ſaw t'was folly to roam,
For falſe all the joy was that grew not at home.
To flirt and be proud, was to me no delight;
I ſigh'd for no ſwain, with my own in my ſight:
Then how could I wiſh all abroad thus to roam,
When love and contentment were always at home.
Like the bird in the cage, who's been kept there too long,
I'm bleſt as I can be, and ſing my glad ſong;
I aſk not again in the woodlands to roam,
Nor chooſe to be free, nor to fly from my home.
Ye nymphs and ye ſhepherds ſo frolick and free,
Who in roving now flutter the moment away,
Believe it my aim ſhall be never to roam,
But to live my life through and be happy at home.

Written by a Friend, upon the Death of Lady Townſhend.

WITH down-caſt look, and pitying eye,
Unarm'd the king of terrors ſtood;
He laid his ſting and horrors by,
Averſe to ſtrike the fair and good;
When thus an angel urg'd the blow———
" No more thy lifted hand ſuſpend!
Conſcious guilt a dreaded foe,
To innocence a welcome friend.
Bright hoſts of cherubs round her ſtand,
To her and me confeſt alone,
Each waving his celeſtial hand,
And pointing to th' eternal throne."
The angel ſpake—nor huſband dear,
Nor children lov'd, (a mournful train)
Could from her eye attract one tear,
Nor bend one thought to earth again.
The ſoul, impatient of delay,
No more could mortal fetters bind,
Aſpiring to the realms of day,
Leaves ev'ry human care behind.
Ah! an infant daughter's claim
Demands from heav'n thy guardian care;
Protect that lovely, helpleſs frame!
And guard that breaſt you form'd ſo fair.

Sept. 1770.

A parent's loſs, unknown, unwept,
Thoughtleſs the fatal hour ſhe paſt;
Or only thought her mother ſlept,
Nor knew how long that ſleep muſt laſt.
When time th' unfolding mind diſplays,
May ſhe, by thy example led,
Fly from that motley giddy maze,
Which youth, and guilt and folly tread.
Theſe never knew the guiding hand
Which leads to virtue's arduous way.
Mothers now join the vagrant band,
And teach their children how to ſtray.
Her ſhall the pious taſk engage,
(Such once was thine, with lenient aid)
A father's ſorrows to aſſuage,
His love with equal love repaid.
So ſhall ſhe read with ardent eye,
This leſſon thy laſt moments give——
" They who, like thee, would fearleſs die,
Spotleſs, like thee, muſt learn to live."

EPIGRAM.

CALIGULA, as hiſt'ry doth relate,
Once made his horſe a miniſter of ſtate:
He gentle was, his actions all were juſt,
He flatter'd not, and ne'er betray'd his truſt;
He had no penſion, never took a bribe,
Had no connexions with the venal tribe;
He liv'd contented on his corn and hay,
And ſquander'd not the public wealth away;
Had no ambition, ſerv'd no ſelfiſh end,
He got no riches, and he loſt no friend:
Such were his virtues, and we muſt allow,
His parts were equal to our ſtateſmen's now!

Wembury, Aug. 14, 1770. F.T.

AN ELEGY

To the Memory of the late Right Hon. W. Beckford, *Eſq; twice Lord Mayor of* London.

TO Fame let flatt'ry her proud columns raiſe,
And guilty greatneſs load with venal praiſe;
To Beckford's ſhrine theſe artleſs lines I pay,
And worth like his, with gratitude convey;
Such real merit thro' his conduct ran
Shew'd if he err'd, he only err'd as man.
But fate ordain'd him for the nobleſt things,
And ſends him now to hail the King of kings;
Before whoſe throne no ſycophants appear,
To blaſt the pray'r which was deny'd him here.

The following EPILOGUE, *written and ſpoken by Mrs.* Philippina Burton, *after her performing the Character of* Conſtance *in the Tragedy of King* John, *at the Theatre Royal in the* Hay-market, *having been received with an uncommon Approbation, and having never yet appeared in Publick, we are happy in this Opportunity of preſenting it to our Readers.*

SOME tranſient hours of royalty, my choice, [voice.
To *bleſs* my reign I court—the publick

Whilſt Conſtance fill'd th' immortal poet's ſcenes [means;
She play'd like ſovereigns—for ways and
Felt all the wants that hover round a throne,
Impſor'd a *ſubſidy*, and beg'd a loan:
A loan no miniſter can waſh away,
Nor all my ſtores of gratitude repay.
We ſhall our true and loving ſubjects prize,
Who raiſe ſo chearfully the new ſupplies;
Convinc'd that ere a potentate can *eat*,
The gen'rous nation muſt provide the treat:
Five fleeting acts determine Burton's fate,
A queen no more, but you are ſtill the *ſtate*.
Here—the ſage rows of legiſlators ſit,
The grave deciding commons of the—*pit*;
Firm and unmov'd they hold the critic ſcales,
Nor *precedent*, nor privilege avails:
Ill fare the luckleſs actors that rebel,
You incapacitate when you expel;
Ineligible ſtill muſt they remain,
And in no ſeſſions take their ſeats again;
You are the *lords* that honourably grace [*to the boxes*]
The ſplendid box, and dignify the place;
Sure that indifference muſt be polite,
Scarce feel diſguſt, nor intimate delight,
Oppoſe no votes, and think the commons right.
A while indeed the populace may roar,
And as the pit cries off, bawl out encore;
Yet ſtill the ſentence works its way at laſt,
The ayes muſt have it, and the culprit's caſt.
But truce with jeſting; could my words impart
The warm emotions of my feeling heart;
Could language tell how very dear I prize
Your favours, which above my merits riſe,
Th' applauſe which every gen'rous meaſure kept, [ſhew,
Whilſt candour wak'd and rigid judgement
Then ſhould my tongue my ſentiments reveal,
And ſtill repeat the gratitude I feel.—

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, Auguſt 15.

AS four men were cutting down a meadow at Eaſby, near Newſham, Yorkſhire, they heard a rumbling noiſe in the air, like to that of many coaches at a diſtance, but on its nearer approach, it appeared to be a whirlwind, which raiſed four of the ſwaths clean from the ground, and diſperſed them ſo in the air, that they were no more ſeen; it afterward took its courſe through another hay field, about a quarter of a mile diſtant, and carried up ſix cocks of hay, and not the leaſt remains of them were ever after ſeen. The next day they had a violent ſhower of rain at Middleton Tyes, which ſwept almoſt every thing before it. A park wall, belonging to Mr. Hartley, was broke down in ſeveral places; and the damage done in that neighbourhood is very great.

SATURDAY, 25.

An expreſs arrived at St. James's, with an account of her royal highneſs the princeſs of Brunſwick being ſafely delivered of a prince the 18th inſt.

This morning their majeſties honoured the regiment of artillery with their preſence in the warren at Woolwich. His majeſty came purpoſely to ſee ſome experiments tried. Their majeſties were firſt taken to the royal laboratory, attended by Col. Deſaguliers, and went through the different rooms there, where all kinds of military ſtores were preparing; which took them up about an hour. They then proceeded to the water-ſide, where ſeveral ſhot were fired from an iron gun, by means of a lock being fixed to the vent: A ſea ſervice thirteen inch mortar was next fired three or four times, entirely filled with pound ſhot, which had a very good effect. Their majeſties next ſaw a heavy twelve pounder braſs gun filled twenty three times with ſhot in a minute, ſponging between each fire, and loading with the greateſt ſafety, which ſurprized every ſpectator, having far ſurpaſſed any quick firing ever yet practiced.—The method is entirely new, and ſuppoſed to be the invention of Col. Deſaguliers. Previous to their majeſties coming to the warren, they ſtopped on Woolwich common, where they ſaw ſeveral ſhells fired from mortars and howitzers.

SUNDAY, Sept. 2.

It were greatly to be wiſhed that ſtage coaches were put under ſome regulation as to the number of perſons, and quantity of luggage carried by them. Thirty-four perſons were in and about the Hertford coach this day, which broke down by one of the braces giving way. One of the outſide paſſengers (a fishmonger in the Borough) was killed upon the ſpot, a woman had both her legs broke, another had one leg broke, and very few of the number, either within or without, but were ſeverely bruiſed.

THURSDAY, 6,

Being the anniverſary of Shakeſpear's jubilee, was celebrated at Stratford upon Avon with uncommon feſtivity and rejoicing.

THURSDAY, 13.

Orders are iſſued from the admiralty office to equip and completely man ſixteen ſail of the line, which are to have three months proviſions on board: Their deſtination is not yet made public, but from this and other circumſtances, it ſeems that if we are not in expectation of a war, our miniſtry

least wisely put themselves upon their guard: indeed, the amazing numbers of ships that are getting ready at the several ports of France and Spain, is a circumstance that demands cautious attention.

The committee appointed to give directions for the statue of the late Lord Mayor, met to receive drawings for that purpose, when they had sent to them 17 drawings agreeable to their advertisement: on examining each respective drawing, only two of them met with their approbation, which they kept in their custody. The artists to whom those two belonged were called into the committee room, and proved to be Mr. John Moore and Mr. Agostin Carleni, who will be entitled to thirty guineas each for the models they produce to the next committee, which will meet to receive them on Wednesday the 16th of January next; at the same time, every model then produced will be received, and the preference given in the execution of the statue to that which shall appear to have most merit.

TUESDAY, 18.

His grace the duke of St. Alban's arrived in town from Brussels, having been out of England upwards of 15 years.

The right hon. the Lord Mayor gave an elegant entertainment at the mansion house to the common council of this city, at which a number of the guests complained they could get nothing to eat. However *Irish* this may appear, 'tis said that some of the members of the common council in one room had nothing set on their tables but the remnants from the tables in the great hall.

THURSDAY, 20.

Orders are gone to all the sea-ports in the Mediterranean to prevent any seamen of Great Britain from entering into foreign service, and to recal them home.

Most of the colliers homeward bound are put into Harwich; the men having received information that press-warrants are out, absolutely refuse to come up any further.

Orders were received at the king's brewhouse at Wevil, to begin last Monday, and to brew every day, Sunday included. Four tuns more than have been for some time, are likewise ordered to be opened at the king's storehouse, and the bakers to work extra in baking of biscuit to supply the ships ordered to the sea.

FRIDAY, 21.

A cart upon a new construction was brought to the general post-office for carrying the mails. It is lined with thin plates of iron, and yet is much lighter than any cart that has yet been brought to the office; which, with its ingenious contrivance for the security of the bags of letters, has gained the approbation of the post masters.

SATURDAY, 22.

This being the anniversary of the coronation of their majesties, which is nine years since, the morning was ushered in with ringing of bells, at noon the guns in the park and at the tower were fired; after which their majesties received the compliments of the nobility, foreign ministers, and gentry at St. James's on the occasion, and the evening concluded with other demonstrations of joy.

MONDAY, 24.

It was reported, that this day at two o'clock an express arrived at the admiralty, with an account that the Spaniards had landed 500 men, and taken possession of Falkland's isle, and made our troops prisoners of war.

The masters of the English transports, under the command of the Russian admiral, now lying in the Downs, refuse to proceed to the place of destination, unless under English colours, which the admiral refused; in consequence of which they are all gone ashore.

A late article in the public papers takes notice of a Turkish prophecy, which destines the overthrow of their empire for the year 1777. If this be real, and not imaginary progaostic, the Turks are alarmed not without cause, and the Russians have great room to hope for victory.

It is agreed by the ablest critics, the common computation falls 4 years short of true chronology. This makes the present æra 1774. Then, if this prediction takes place "when the date has *three sevens* joined together," it wants but two *years* and *four months* to BEGIN its completion.

The sword of *Mahomet* spread wide his imposture in a short space. His deceit has continued long; wrought foul corruption wherever it came. It began with lying delusion, and made up its system of theology out of *ignorance, superstition, rapine, fleshly indulgence*, pretended *reverence for GOD*, and real *blasphemy against CHRIST*.

Their foot shall slide in due time. When a nation has filled up the measure of its guilt, and divine compassion will no longer forbear, it meets the appointed vengeance. *The iniquity of the Amorites*, said God, *is not yet full*. (Gen. xv. 16.) When it is, the *Amorite, Mahometan, Heathen, Papist, Protestant*, come to an end for ever.

How just, how worthy of GOD, to cause them to fall by vain prediction of their own, who have slighted the true word of prophecy; and to affright by things that are *not*, such as reject JEHOVAH, *the brightness of his father's glory!*

If these reflections were communicated to the Russians, they might probably avail themselves of what has so greatly intimidated their enemies, and seems chosen by divine Providence a means for accomplishing the final destruction of the foulest falsehood, and greatest obstacle to the christian faith.

AMERICA.

New-York, July 16. Wednesday sailed the earl of Halifax packet boat, with the mail for Falmouth. She carries orders from the merchants here for a general importation

of goods, except the ſingle article tea (on which the duty laid by the parliament for raiſing a revenue in America remains unrepealed) and all other goods on which a duty for the like purpoſe may be laid. Theſe orders are in conſequence of a late alteration in the non-importation agreement, which, ſince the people of Boſton and Philadelphia have refuſed their conſent to, has been made, upon the ſubſcription of about eight hundred of the inhabitants, which the oppoſite party, who were againſt the alteration, ſay, is but about a fourth part of the people who had a right to vote upon this occaſion; but who, thinking the proceedings irregular, refuſed to ſign on any ſide. They intend to publiſh a proteſt, with their names ſubſcribed, as alſo of the principals on the other ſide.

The following letter, addreſſed to the printer, appeared in the New-York Journal of July 26, 1770:

New-York, 23d July. "In order to ſhew the ſentiments the people in our ſiſter colonies have of our late proceeding, in making an alteration in the non-importation agreement, which they and almoſt every body elſe conſider as an abſolute breach of it, ſundry of your cuſtomers deſire you will inſert in your next paper the following copy of a letter, dated the 17th inſtant, from a gentleman in Philadelphia to his friend in the city, which will oblige, &c.

A NEW-YORKER."

"SIR,

"Your favour of the 13th inſtant came to hand too late to be anſwered by the return of the poſt——

"Words cannot deſcribe with what ſurprize and contempt we heard of the treacherous conduct of the New-York importers.—Slaves they deſerve to be, and ſlaves I could wiſh them to be, if it were poſſible without involving the innocent and unborn.—I hope the true-born ſons of liberty (of whom I am perſuaded you have many amongſt you) will favour the world with the names of the ringleaders of ſo deteſtable a faction, that if any of them ſhould be hardy enough to venture abroad, either to this city (which I'll promiſe them they'll not find a very agreeable place) they may be treated as they ought to be.—Don't you think it would be well, if, like Cain of old, they had each a mark ſet on them? ſuppoſe it was to indicate the diſpoſition of their groveling ſouls?

We comfort ourſelves here, that the virtuous among you will be induſtrious and ſucceſsful in your endeavours to render abortive their diabolical machinations, in which you will certainly be aſſiſted here, and I doubt not elſewhere. The Virginians are highly irritated, and determine to have no connections with New-York, which name is now become ſo deteſtable, that I really pity you, and every other honeſt man who is obliged to wear it."

"We hear from Connecticut, that the tavern-keepers, throughout that colony, have fixed up a liſt of the names of the New-York importers, in all their public houſes, and have unanimouſly determined not to entertain or afford them the leaſt ſuccour, aid or aſſiſtance, in paſſing through that government.

The Virginians have entered into an aſſociation to prevent the importation of goods from Great-Britain, which was ſigned at Williamſburgh on the 22d of June laſt by 168 perſons.

Boſton, New-England, July 26. On Wedneſday laſt the general aſſembly of this province met at Harvard-College, in Cambridge, agreeable to his honour the lieutenant-governor's prorogation.

The houſe of repreſentatives ſent a committee to his honour, acquainting him that upwards of forty members were aſſembled at Harvard-Chapel; and that they were earneſtly deſirous that he would be pleaſed to remove the aſſembly to its ancient and legal place, the town-houſe in Boſton.

After which his honour directed the attendance of the houſe in the philoſophy chamber, where he was pleaſed to deliver a ſpeech to both houſes, in which is the following paſſage:

"If you ſhall perſiſt in your refuſal, I muſt prorogue you to ſome future time. Without further ſignification of his majeſty's pleaſure it is not in my power to remove you to Boſton. But I flatter myſelf you will not perſiſt. You will not leave it in the power of your enemies to hurt you. Your compliance can be no benefit to our ſovereign any further than as he intereſts himſelf in the happineſs of his ſubjects. I am not thus importunate with you from any view to my private or perſonal advantage, for if I am faithful in the diſcharge of my truſt, I ſhall have the ſame approbation, whether I am ſucceſsful or not. It is the intereſt of the people only which is at ſtake. By perſiſting in your refuſal you are moſt effectually diſerving of this intereſt. You are even rendering more difficult the accompliſhment of what you profeſs to deſire and purſue."

Boſton, Auguſt 6. On Tueſday laſt the houſe of repreſentatives ordered that Mr. Hancock, Capt. Heath, Major Reed, Capt. Thayer, Col. Gerriſh, Major Deane, and Mr. Hobſon, do carry to the lieutenant-governor, an anſwer to his ſpeech to both houſes at the opening of the preſent ſeſſion; in which they ſay, That the houſe have duly attended to his ſpeech to both houſes at the opening of this ſeſſion, and maturely conſidered the ſeveral parts of it, have unanimouſly, in a full houſe, determined to adhere to their former reſolution, "that it is by no means expedient to proceed to buſineſs while the general aſſembly is thus conſtrained to hold the ſeſſion out of the town of Boſton."

ton." And that upon a recollection of the reaſons they have before given for this meaſure, they conceive it will appear to all the world, that neither the good people of this province, nor the houſe of repreſentatives, can be juſtly charged with any ill conſequences that may follow it.

On the 2d inſtant the lieutenant-governor ſent a full reply to their anſwer, which his honour concludes thus:

"I called you together that you might farther conſider upon what by the conſtitution, as appeared to me, it was your duty to do, and to give you an opportunity of doing it. You came, very ſoon, to a reſolution to do no buſineſs. If you had ſtopped there, I ſhould have prorogued you without much delay; for I have no intention to compel you to any meaſure *by dureſs*, nor to cauſe any unneceſſary charge upon the people, but you appointed a committee to anſwer my ſpeech, which anſwer I did not receive until the eighth day after the meeting of the court. I have taken one day only for my reply, and ſhall now order a further prorogation. It will be happy for the province if, when you again aſſemble, you can join with me in what is neceſſary for its real intereſt."

His honour then prorogued the general aſſembly to the 5th of September next, to meet at Harvard-College, in Cambridge.

Extract of a Letter from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, June 29.

"There was on the 23d inſtant, as numerous a meeting of the inhabitants at Liberty-Tree, as ever had aſſembled there; who, after chuſing Charles Pinckney, Eſq; chairman for the day, came to ſeveral reſolutions, *nem. con.* the purport of which is, that as the colony of Rhode-Iſland, and that of Georgia, have been guilty of a breach of their agreement, by importing Britiſh goods, therefore that all commercial intercourſe and dealing between us and them, ſhall immediately and finally ceaſe and determine, except, that ſuch goods as are already ordered from thence, or are expected in payment by perſons now actually reſiding in this province, may be landed and received, if they arrive in one month from this date, but not after.

That theſe reſolutions ſhould continue of force, and be inviolably adhered to, until we ſhall have received undoubted aſſurance, that the merchants and other inhabitants of Rhode-Iſland and Georgia have united in and will firmly adhere to the important meaſure of non-importation."

Charles-Town, South-Carolina, July 11. On Thurſday laſt the ſtatue of the right hon. the earl of Chatham, was fixed on the pedeſtal erected for it in Broad-Street, where that ſtreet is interſected by Meeting-Street, amidſt the acclamations of a great number of the inhabitants. The ſtatue is of fine white marble, the habit Roman, the right hand holds a roll of parchment, partly open, on which we read, Articuli Magnæ Cartæ Libertatum; the left hand is extended, the figure being in the attitude of one delivering an oration. On the eaſt ſide of the pedeſtal is the following inſcription, in large letters:

"In grateful memory of his ſervice to his country in general, and to America in particular, the commons houſe of the aſſembly of South-Carolina, unanimouſly voted this ſtatue of the Right Honourable William Pitt, Eſquire, who glorioufly exerted himſelf in defending the Freedom of Americans, the true ſons of England, by promoting a repeal of the ſtamp-act, in the year 1766. Time ſhall ſooner deſtroy this mark of their eſteem, than eraſe from their minds the juſt ſenſe of his patriotick virtue."

A deſign is on foot to ſtop all commerce with the Weſt-India Iſlands, unleſs they adopt the non-importation meaſures, ſimilar to thoſe of the American Colonies, to take effect from the firſt of November next, if the grievances complained of ſhall not by that time be redreſſed.

MARRIAGES.

Auguſt 23. CAPT. Nicholſon of Greenwich to Miſs Richards——Wilſon, Eſq; to Miſs Eliz. Clarke—John Lumley, Eſq; to Mrs Bentley—Col. Charles Webb, to Miſs Heaver—28. John Fleming, Eſq; to Miſs Knightly,——Woodnorth Eſq; to Mrs. Jane Sinclair—The Rev. Mr. Harcourt, to Mrs. Baker—30. George Bowles, Eſq; to Miſs Hales—John Galley, Eſq; to Miſs Anne Lourie—

Sept. 1. Mr. Thomas Preſton, Shot-merchant, to Miſs Elizabeth Macpherſon—3. Mr. William Slater, wholeſale Linen-Draper, to Miſs Smith—4. Ruſſel Skinner, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Page—Rev. Mr. Daniel Evans, to Miſs Elizabeth Raven—10. Thomas Griffin, Eſq; to Miſs Betſey Wheeler—John Street, Gent. aged 87, to Miſs Ann Marſhall, in her 23d year—John Atterwood, to Miſs Suſanna Beſt—11. The Rev. Mr. Cuthbert to Mrs. Peirſe—Mr. Myln, Architect, to Miſs Mary Home—13. Benj. Shields, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Blackburne—14. Mr. Swinerton to Miſs Murrel—Thomas Blake, Eſq; to Miſs Hiſcock—Capt. Joſeph Wareham to Miſs Nancy Godſalve—15. Mr. George Blakiſton, Grocer, to Miſs Anne Killet—16. Edward Perkins, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Mandeville—John Hurtle, Eſq; to Miſs Ridding—John Whitehead, Eſq; to Mrs. Minto—Charles Crowle, Eſq; to the Hon. Miſs Laycock—Jacob Houbleton, Eſq; to Miſs Archer—18. Capt. Francis Grant Gordon to Miſs Mary Aſton—Thomas Davenport, Eſq; to Miſs Steel—George Bently, Eſq; to Miſs Ann Worthington—Mr. J. Mathews, jun. to Miſs Wilkinſon—23.——Holmes, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Johnſon—At St.

St. Jago de la Vega (Jamaica) the Hon. Wm. Harvie, Eſq; to Mrs. Gale—24. The earl of Buckinghamſhire, to Miſs Connolly.

DEATHS.

Auguſt 23. PAGGEN Shaw, Eſq; one of the truſtees of Sir John Morden's college on Blackheath—James Serjeant, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. William Wroughton—Auguſtin Heckell, Eſq;—John Allet, Eſq;—24. Capt. John Chamberlin—Henry Sharp, Eſq; Counſellor at law, of the iſland of Grenada—Abraham Cock, Eſq;—Thomas Needham, Eſq;—Mr. John Hanſon, Teaman—Mr. Forward, Warehouſeman—26. Mr. Garmeſon, Grocer—Horace Pine, Eſq;—James Blackwell, Eſq;—Miſs Frances Amelia Fonnerau—Mr. Walter Ruddiman, the oldeſt maſter printer in Scotland—29. Mr. Abraham Long, Wine-Merchant at Southampton—Mrs. Naiſh, relict of James Naiſh Eſq;—In the 95th year of his age, Mr. John Matthews, Maltſter, in Hereford———Mr. William Reeves, Factor—Mr. Croning, Wholeſale Woolen-draper—Jaques Gregory Fountain, Eſq—Mr. Naſh, Iron-monger—Richard Buck, Eſq; of Lincoln's Inn—Mrs. Woolaſcot—Lawndey Sparhauk—Daniel Webb, Treaſurer of Chriſt's hoſpital——William Reff, Eſq;—Mr. Thompſon, Jeweller.—James Bridges, Eſq.

Sept. 1. Mr. David Field, Warehouſeman—Mrs. Glaſſe—Mr. Boſtock Toller, Attorney—4. Mr. Lardner, Surgeon and Apothecary—Mrs. Lilly—6. The Rev. Dr. Jortin Arch-deacon of London—Mr. John Glover, Wholeſale Grocer—Charles Tudway, Eſq;—The hon. Mrs. Elizabeth Hume Campbell 7. Capt. William Forreſt—At Wells, Mr. Mills, aged 100 years and five days—Daniel Prince, Surgeon—8. Peregrine Harriſon, Eſq;—Mr. Thomas Faulkner, Hop Factor—Mrs. Sharp—Edward Brown, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Francis Warre—Charles Ford, Eſq;—James Draycott, Eſq;—The Hon. Mrs. Croſs—Dr. James Simpſon—George Challoner, Eſq;—11. Mr. Joſeph Lebarre, Silk-throwſter—On the 29th ult. at Savannah, in Georgia, William Greame, Eſq; Member of the aſſembly, and late attorney General of that province—Edward Bellamy, Eſq;—Will. Dent, Eſq;—John Miller, Eſq;—Rev. Mr. Griffin—Richard Huſſey, Eſq; Attorney-General to the Queen—Auguſtus Smith, Eſq;—Matthias Prince, Eſq;—Richard Knollys, Eſq;—William Willoughby, Eſq;—Richard Hankins, Eſq;—The Rev. Richard Lightonhouſe, Minor Canon of Canterbury—Thomas Barry, Eſq;—Mr. Macky—Henry Dean, Eſq;—16. Mrs. Bakewell—17. Mrs. Hopkins—Mr. Nathaniel Chapman, Timber-merchant—Thomas Purchaſe, Eſq;—John White, Eſq;—Mr. Van-de-Vall, wholeſale Linen-draper—Mr. Charles Aſhmall, Attorney—19. Mrs. Goring—James Lee, Eſq;—Lieut. Dare—The Right Hon. William Annesly, Lord Viſcount Glerawly—Mr. Gale Morries, Stock-broker—Mrs. Crompton—20. Mr. Holdman, Corn-factor—Mr. King, Hop-factor.

B--K--S.

ANTHONY Hillier, of Cirenceſter, in Glouceſterſhire, Mercer.
William Stevens, of Catharine Street, in the Strand, in Middleſex, Vintner.
John Page of Chandois Street, in Middleſex, Mercer.
David Nelſon, of St. Mary le Bonne, in Middleſex, Cabinet maker.
Thomas Jackſon Cleveland, of High Holborn, in Middleſex, Haberdaſher.
James Lewis Triquett, of Maſon's Court, in St. Mary Whitechapel, in Middleſex, Dyer.
John Smith, of the City of Briſtol, Soap boiler and Chandler, and late partner with Joſiah Roſs, of the ſaid city of Briſtol, Soap boiler and Chandler.
Andrew Hearſay, of Botolph Lane, London, Merchant.
John Davies, late of Queen Street, in the Pariſh of St. Mary Rotherhithe, in Surry, Cyder merchant.
Alexander Jolly, late of Bath, in Somerſetſhire, Perfumer.
Stephen Barbut, of Spital ſquare, in the Liberty of Norton Falgate, Middleſex, Weaver.
Henry Martin, late of Greenwich, in Kent, Carpenter.
John Hawkins and Chriſtopher Byrne, of Wood-ſtreet, London, Merchants and Partners.
Abraham Hake, of New ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, Middleſex, Merchant.
Edward Folks, of the city of Coventry, Maltſter.
Baxter York, of the borough of Leiceſter, in Leiceſterſhire, Dealer in Wool.
Joſeph Heſſe, of Rupert ſtreet, Goodman's fields Middleſex, Sugar refiner.
Ralph Turner, of Hitchen, in Hertfordſhire, Potſeller.
Lewis Mendes, of Crutched Friars, London, Merchant.
Iſaac Moravia, of London, Merchant.
John Arnett, of Folkſtone, in Kent, Rope-maker.
William Goodall, of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, Baker.
Samuel Croſley, of Cavendiſh Court, Devonſhire Square, Biſhopſgate Street, London, Merchant, Ship and Inſurance Broker.
John Grace, late of Eaſt Bourne, in Suſſex, Victualler and Cabinet maker.
Thomas Griffiths, now or late of Chriſtopher Street, in the Pariſh of St. Andrew, Holborn, Middleſex, Coach-maker and Innholder.
Thomas Wilſon, of Coventry Street, in the Pariſh of St. James, within the Liberty of Weſtminſter, Haberdaſher.
John Dore Hill, late of Botolph Lane, London, Carpenter.
Archelaus Rickcord, of the city of Exeter, Haberdaſher of ſmall Wares.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Aug. 17. They write from Dijon, that on Sunday the 29th ult. at five in the evening, three ſhocks of earthquakes were felt at Belley, and in different parts of the province of Bugey; the two firſt ſhocks, which were the worſt, had two parallel directions from eaſt to weſt, but no harm was done by them: They add, that the ſame day, at the ſame hour, two ſhocks were felt at Bourg, in Breſſe, which particularly affected all the clock-work there. Letters from Lyons mention, that the ſame ſhocks were felt there alſo.

Paris,

Paris, Sept. 11. Madame Louiſe, his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's daughter, who has been for ſome time in a convent of the Carmelites at St. Denis, took the white veil laſt Monday. The dauphineſs attended the ceremony. The pope's nuncio had an extraordinary character to repreſent the pope upon this occaſion. His Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, on that account, has made the nuncio a preſent of his picture richly ſet with diamonds.

Toulon, Aug. 10. A ſhip is arrived from Ajaccio in Corſica, from whence ſhe brought 51 of the banditti of that iſland, who have ſurrendered themſelves to the clemency of the king. The colonel of the regiment of Provence, who headed ſome piquets, made this capture at Orta, in the province of Tico, on the other ſide the mountains. They were conducted to the great tower, and one of their chiefs, named Benedetto, is among them. For theſe two years paſt no packet boats which arrive weekly here have come without ſome priſoners. The great tower is the place where they are confined, and they are afterwards ſent to the Iſle of Rhé, from whence they are tranſported to America. It is certain if this method is continued, that Corſica will in 20 years be peopled by a new race. No greater regard is paid to the clergy than to the laity, ſeveral religious of different communities having been ſent to France.

While the parliaments of France, with all the vigour of great and liberal minds, are oppoſing the tyranny of the court in the affair of the Duke d'Aiguillon, the dependants of the crown are enforcing the will of their ſovereign with all the arbitrarineſs of an eaſtern monarch, and all the violence peculiar to mean and little ſouls. In Britanny two of the members have been baniſhed by letters de cachet. At Metz, Marſhal d'Armentieres entered the houſe, at the head of eight companies of grenadiers, and after tearing to pieces an arret of that parliament, baniſhed ſeveral of the members to Vizoul. The parliament of Beſancon having committed the king's attorney there into confinement, Marſhal de Lorges, commandant of Franche Comté, went at the head of a detachment, and forced open the priſon, and ſet the attorney at liberty. In this manner things are going on between the parliaments and the court; but as the parliament of Paris ſtill continues its repreſentations with vigour, and all the other parliaments ſeem to partake of the ſame ſpirit, it is not impoſſible but the court may find itſelf at laſt obliged to recede.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Aug. 4. We have advice from very good authority, that the plague has broke out in Podolia and Volhinia, and it is aſſured that our court has ſent orders to reinforce the line of troops upon the frontiers, and to double the quarantine. There is no doubt of every precaution being taken to prevent the ſpreading of that diſtemper, but it is apprehended that it will hardly be poſſible to keep it out of Poland on account of the troubles in that kingdom, which will render all the precautions made uſe of upon ſuch occaſions abortive. The Ruſſian armies will likewiſe find it very difficult to eſcape this diſtemper, on account of the indiſpenſable communication which the carrying off proviſions occaſions.

Vienna, Aug. 14. It is difficult to conceive how the waters of the Danube come to be ſo high as they are at preſent, when they uſed to be ſo low, eſpecially after ſo hot and dry a ſeaſon as we have had for ſome time paſt, and without any rain. They are ſo prodigiouſly ſwelled, that they broke looſe a large raft, which being carried down by the current, ſtruck againſt an arch of our grand bridge, and demoliſhed it with a moſt terrible craſh. There is undoubtedly ſome phænomenon in the bowels of the earth, which has occaſioned this inundation; as not only the river, but alſo the ſprings, have furniſhed double the water they uſed to do.

Continuation of the War between the RUSSIANS *and* TURKS.

The account which Gen. de Romanzow ſent to the empreſs of Ruſſia, of his late victory, is as follows:

"The Ottoman army, after having paſſed the Danube, came and encamped the 31ſt of laſt month (July) within ſeven werſtes of ours, and in our fight upon the left ſhore of the Cahul, with an intention to attack us. The Khan of Crimea with all his hordes did not join the Turks, but he poſted himſelf at firſt upon the borders of a rivulet, called Salzcha, oppoſite our left flank; but obſerving that Count Romanzow had detached a large party of horſe and foot, to cover the proviſions that were coming from Salzcha, he went to engage them in order to ſeize our proviſions, and fall upon us in the rear; in which deſign he was defeated. Count Romanzow, notwithſtanding the ſuperior forces of the enemy, relying upon the bravery of his troops, began the attack at four o'clock in the morning; he forced his way to the enemy's camp, though ſurrounded by three entrenchments, and much better fortified than that upon the river Larga, under the command of the Khan of Crimea. He was obliged to fight his way through numerous brave troops, who had ſurrounded him at the diſtance of three werſtes from his camp, and who were ſupported by a ſtrong cannonade for five hours together. Count Romanzow, by the activity of his artillery and his muſquetry, and particularly by the good diſcipline and courage of his ſoldiers, who marched cloſe with bayonets fixed at the end of their muſkets, found himſelf at nine o'clock in the morning before the enemy's entrenchments. The Grand Vizir, far from being diſcouraged, made a ſally with all his janiſſaries and the braveſt of his ſoldiers, but

they

they were entirely defeated. Then the Ruſſians, in ſpite of the ſword and fire of the Turks, forced their entrenchments; where the Grand Vizir being no longer able to ſtand his ground was entirely routed, and fled towards the Danube with Potocki and other confederates, who were but 25 werſtes from it. The imperial troops took the whole Turkiſh camp, baggage and artillery, which conſiſted upon the firſt view of it of 130 pieces of cannon. The loſs of the Ruſſians is very moderate, and that of the Turks is conſiderable. The roads are full of the dead bodies of the Turks."

Extract of a letter from Leghorn, Aug. 20. "The following is the ſubſtance of letters received from Macta, dated the 29th ult. That two Engliſh ſhips are arrived at Macta, under the command of Capt. Bodie in the Ruſſian ſervice, from the channel of Scio. The captain declared, that on the 6th of July, the Ruſſians having followed the fleet to the channel of Scio, found them at the bottom of the gulph Liberno, where it being reſolved to attack them, they formed the line. Count Alexis Orloff was in the center, with three birnates; Commodore Greig, Admiral Spiridoff, and Admiral Elphinſton, commanded on each ſide; Count Fedor Orloff was with Admiral Spiridoff, who quitting the line attacked the captain Baſhaw's ſhip of 90 braſs guns, and came ſo near that the Ruſſian mariners and ſoldiers tore the Turkiſh ſtandard from the ſtern, and having thrown a quantity of grenades, &c. into the Baſhaw's ſhip, ſet her on fire; but her maſts and yards grappling with, and falling on the Ruſſian admiral's, ſhe alſo took fire, and was blown up half an hour afterwards; happily the admiral, his ſon, Count Fedor Orloff, and 24 officers, got clear of her in time, and ſaved themſelves in the barge. The Turkiſh fleet conſiſted of 15 large ſhips, two large carvelli, five xebecks, and eight half gallies. The Ruſſian fleet was compoſed of nine ſhips of the line, two frigates, and two packet-boats. The ſaid action happened on the 5th, O. S. On the 6th the Turks erected batteries on ſhore to defend their ſhips, and the Ruſſians prepared four ſhips to burn them. About midnight the fire-ſhips ſailed towards them with four line of battle ſhips to defend them; but a bomb, with artificial fire, falling on a large caravella, ſet her on fire, which communicated to, and burnt all the other ſhips, except Zafir Bey's, of 70 braſs guns, five half-galleys, and a number of ſmaller veſſels which were all taken the next day, the 7th ult. by the Ruſſians. Moſt of the Turks ſaved themſelves on ſhore, but the Ruſſians have recovered and taken about 400 chriſtian ſlaves. Admiral Elphinſton ſailed directly afterwards with his ſquadron for the iſland of Tenedos, to block up the Dardanelles.

Frontiers of Turky, Sept. 4. The ſiege of Bender is continued with great vigour. The beſieged made a general ſally in the night between the 11th and 12th ult. when the ſlaughter was great on both ſides, there being at leaſt 1200 men killed. However, the garriſon were repulſed; and a Ruſſian colonel of Huſſars, named Lepler, purſuing them, entered the ſame gate, but was there killed, and that ſtroke ſaved the fortreſs. The beſiegers having had information from the priſoners of there being ſeveral mines and fougades, are now proceeding by ſap; and this will retard the taking of the place, which, nevertheleſs, muſt fall, having no ſuccour to hope for, if the Grand Vizir does not paſs the Danube, and eſpecially as the Tartars of the country have ſubmitted to the Ruſſians.

A letter from Italy, dated Aug. 17, ſays, "All the artillery which the Turks had landed at Scio, and ſome other Iſlands, for the better defence of thoſe places, is fallen into the hands of the Ruſſians. The Turks who eſcaped, and flew to Smyrna, after the total defeat of their ſquadron, have maſſacred all the Greeks they found there."

Venice, Auguſt 29. The letters from Conſtantinople bring, that there has been a revolt in that capital, in which the French ambaſſador, after enduring the greateſt inſults, was murthered with all his retinue. The miniſters of the other foreign powers eſcaped by flight, and the Porte has granted a guard of a thouſand janiſſaries to the Venetian ambaſſadour. [The letters from Vienna and the Mayn confirm this inſurrection, with the following particulars, that one ambaſſadour and three hundred chriſtians were ſlain, and that the Dutch ambaſſadour made his eſcape diſguiſed like a ſailor.]

Warſaw, Sept. 5. The 2d inſtant a courier arrived here with an account that the whole Crim Tartary had renounced all alliance with the Turks, and had thrown themſelves under the protection of the Ruſſians, preſerving ſtill their own liberty, their cuſtoms, and privileges. General Berg was ſent thither, and this great work is owing to his good management. The Crim Tartars more readily agreed to do this, as they were very angry with the Turks for ſending them a Khan, who always agreed to the Turkiſh deſires without conſulting the Tartars.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

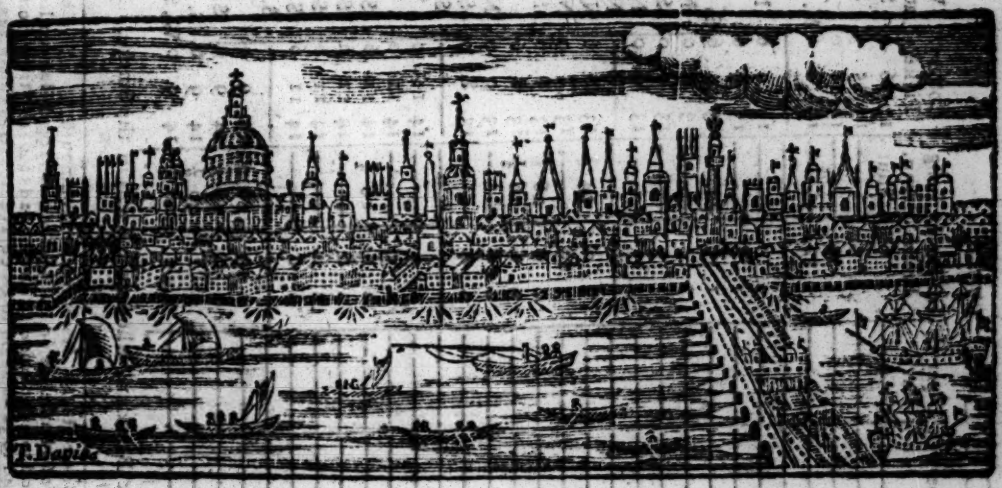
OXONIENSIS has been inſerted in another Magazine; it will not, therefore, anſwer our purpoſe.

Mr. Seally's *poem is received, but came too late for the preſent month.*

We are glad that the articles, which review the Reviewers, have proved agreeable to the correſpondent who acknowledges himſelf no author, but we cannot inſert his letter as it is a manifeſt puff for the books he mentions.

A variety of correſpondents are received, who ſhall be attended to as early as poſſible.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

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Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced Shut	3 ½ per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol. Shut	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann. Shut	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	142 ¾			84 ⅛		76 ⅛		84 ¼	100 ⅛				1 6	Shut	13 16 0	S.W.	Cloudy
27	154				85 ⅛	76 ⅛							1 4		13 15 3	S.W.	Windy
28	151 ½			84 ⅛		76 ⅛		83					1 13		13 18 0	W	Fair
29	154 ⅜			84 ⅛		76 ⅛							1 12		13 8 6	N. N. W	Fair
30	Sunday															S.	Cloudy
1		227 ½				76 ¼		87					2 0		13 9 6	N. E.	Fair
2						75 ⅝		85 ½					1 8		13 9 6	E.	Fair
3						75 ⅝		85					1 16		13 9 6	E. N. E.	Fair
4	153				85 ⅞	75 ⅝		84 ½					1 14		13 9 0	N. E.	Fair
5	154	229 ¼			85 ⅛	75 ⅝		83 ½					1 19		13 9 0	S. W.	Fair
6				84 ⅛	85 ¼	75 ⅝		84 ½					1 19		13 9 0	N. W.	Fair
7	Sunday															N. W.	Cloudy
8	133 ½	228 ¾		84 ⅛		85 ⅜							2 0	24 ¼	13 8 6	N. W.	Fair
9	153 ¼				85 ⅛	85 ⅜		90 ¼					1 19		13 8 0	N. W.	Fair
10	153 ¾	229				84 ¼		90 ¼	101				2 0	26 ¼	13 8 6	S. W.	Cloudy
11	153 ¾			84 ⅛	85 ⅛	84 ¼							2 1	26 ½	13 8 6	S.	Cloudy
12	153 ¾				84 ⅛	84 ¼		88	101				2 0		13 9 0	N. W.	Cloudy
13	150 ½	227		83 ⅜	83 ¼	84		87 ½					2 4		13 8 0	S. W	Fair
14	Sunday															S. W	Fair
15	148	224		83 ⅜	82	83 ½							2 4		14 11 0	W.	Rain
16	146	222		82 ⅝		83 ¼							2 5		14 11 0	S.	Rain
17	145	220		82 ¼	80 ⅛	83		90 ¾					2 6	26 ½	14 11 6	S W	Rain
18	143	216		82 ⅛		81 ½							2 8		14 11 6	S E	Rain
19	140	209		81 ⅝	79 ¾	80							2 6		14 11 0	S. E.	Cloudy
20	138	201		80 ⅜									2 6		14 11 6	S W.	Fair
21	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
22	136	187		79 ½	78 ⅝	86 ⅞		90 ¼					1 19	26 ¼	14 9 0	E.	Rain
23	136	187		76	75	86 ¼		90					2 0	26 ⅜	14 9 0	S. E.	Rain
24	138 ⅛			80 ⅛		85 ¼		90 ⅛					2 1	26 ½	14 9 6	S. W.	Fair
25	138 ¼			80 ⅛		8			100				2 1	26 ⅝	14 9 0	W. S. W.	Fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks. by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 32s.	31. to 101. 0	71. od to 81.	31. 0s. to 101.	101 0s load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d buf 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
			32. 0s. to 37s. 0d.	44 to 48 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 0	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
							2s 6d to 2s 9d	2s 6d to 2s 9d	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per cha.
										12 sl. 6d.



THE FEMALE COTERIE.



Well, this is certainly one of the most usefull institutions!—

FANK LOVER.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For OCTOBER, 1770.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Titus Manlius's *Speech (L—d S——e) againſt Adminiſtration, continued from our laſt, p.* 443.

IF we were to be amuſed with empty profeſſions, my l—s, and to believe the very pretty things which each of the miniſters ſays about his own conduct, we ſhould be apt to imagine that no nation was ever ſo well governed as Great Britain is at this moment, and that no oppoſition was ever ſo infamous, as the oppoſition which is univerſally made to their adminiſtration; but when the inconteſtible evidence of facts, is hourly contradicting their moſt plauſible declarations, we are obliged to reſent the inſult offered to our underſtanding, as much as the ſtab directed at our freedom, and to expoſe the futility of their arguments, tho' we deſpair of any benefit from their conviction.

The noble l—d who has acknowledged himſelf the oſtenſible miniſter on the preſent queſtion, has talked very loudly about our rights, yet he has not ſhewn in any manner how theſe rights have been ſupported either by himſelf, or by any other member in the adminiſtration; does it look like ſupporting our rights to ſhrink from an examination of his own conduct? or does it look like ſupporting our rights to prevent the enquiries of parliament with premature motions of adjournment? of what uſe is our aſſembling, if we are not allowed to expreſs our ſentiments? of what ſervice is it to recommend any national object to our attention, if it is not to be ſeriouſly conſidered?—The people—I repeat it, are virtually robbed of their legiſlature, if that legiſlature is not allowed a power of acting, and the miniſtry in vain tell us of ſupporting the authority of the mother country in America, when they diveſt her of all conſtitutional juriſdiction in her own immediate aſſemblies.

Here, my l—ds, is a buſineſs referred to us by expreſs command from the throne, perplexed in its nature, but highly important in its end.—It is referred to us particularly, becauſe it has already baffled the utmoſt efforts of adminiſtration.—We accordingly enter upon it in obedience to the royal mandate, and in juſtice to our ſuffering countrymen.—Yet the very power that ſends it to us, and requires our aſſiſtance, takes it peremptorily out of our hands before we expreſs the leaſt opinion; and for what purpoſe? To lodge it again with the man, that has declared it too mighty for his abilities; and this very man, to whoſe miſmanagement the chief complaints are attributed, has himſelf the temerity to move for re-committing it to his own direction.—This is an unprecedented inſult to the dignity of parliament, and could only be intended to make us feel the omnipotence of the miniſter.—Severely therefore we *do* feel it, eſpecially as it prevents us no leſs from obeying the command of the ſ———n, than from conſulting the welfare of the people, and throws diſhonour on the c———n, while it pours in additional calamities upon the kingdom.—Reduced to a ſtate ſo truly deplorable, of what ſervice is it to appear any longer in the political theatre, where, at beſt, we are treated with ridicule, and denied every opportunity of acting a uſeful character for our country?—Secure in their numbers, our managers rule us at preſent

as they pleaſe—but a time may come when, like the conductors of our inferior Dramas, they may dearly ſuffer for abuſing the patience of the publick."

Theſe debates in the upper club room on the buſineſs of America, naturally lead us now to enter upon the arguments reſulting from the motion of Paulus Priſquinius in the lower aſſembly, on the ſame ſubject. This motion was made on the 8th of May, and introduced in the following manner by Priſquinius:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

AS in the royal ſpeech the affairs of America were particularly recommended to the conſideration of this houſe, and as a variety of papers have been now laid before us, relative to the ſtate of his m——y's government beyond the Atlantic, I think we are expreſsly called upon, eſpecially in theſe critical times, to enquire how the miniſters here, no leſs than their officers *there*, have managed ſo unfortunately as to kindle the preſent flame of diſſenſion between the mother country and her colonies. In fulfilling this duty, Mr. Preſident, we muſt not only weigh the matter of *fact*, but the *right* of things; not only the *turbulence* of the Americans, but the *cauſe* of that turbulence; and not only the *power* of the crown, but the *equity* with which that power has been exerciſed.

Sir, the people of New England, though now labouring more immediately under our diſpleaſure than any other of the colonies, are, to my knowledge, as well affected to the *lawful* government of Great-Britain, and as cordial well-wiſhers to order, as the moſt loyal of their fellow-ſubjects; and ſuch till lately was their attachment to the mother country, that during the late burthenſome war, they always anticipated the wiſhes of our parliament; they did not *wait* to be aſked for their money to ſupport the common cauſe; nor make it neceſſary to *argue* them into ſupplies: on the contrary, they were always ambitious of *preventing* our demands, and well convinced I am, that had the famous French deſcent by any accident taken place, they would have ſent over a ſpontaneous aſſiſtance to reinforce our operations againſt the daring invaders of this kingdom.

I grant, Mr. Preſident, that the ſentiments of the New Englanders are very much changed; but the change is not their crime; it is their misfortune; they have found their duty returned with inſult; and their attachment made uſe of, to treat them with ſeverity; becauſe they chearfully ſubmitted to our laws as ſubjects, we have wantonly attempted to make them ſlaves; and becauſe they allowed our conſtitutional right of regulating their commerce, we have proceeded to tax their property againſt the evident principles of the conſtitution.

You ſee therefore, ſir, that though the Americans have reſiſted, they have not reſiſted the *juſt* dominion, but the *unwarrantable* authority claimed by the adminiſtration of this kingdom; they have not oppoſed the *ſupremacy*, but the *violence* of our acts; they are willing to obey every ordinance which an Engliſhman *ought* to obey; but when we tell them that their lives and properties are to be entirely at our diſpoſal; when we tell them their little wealth muſt be acquired juſt as we think proper to direct; and that *when* acquired, it muſt be ſubject to our taxation; they ſhudder at the bare idea of ſuch accumulated oppreſſion; they conſider us as tyrants, not as ſovereigns, and think themſelves ſupported by every law of nature, and every argument of reaſon, to throw off their ſubjection when we throw off our juſtice.

Juſtice and allegiance, Mr. Preſident, are reciprocal duties; the one cannot exiſt without the other; and it was upon this principle our noble anceſtors conducted themſelves at the ever memorable period of the glorious Revolution. Upon this principle the colonies are proceeding now; they find themſelves injured by anti-conſtitutional laws, and that inſtead of expecting their humble ſupplications for a repeal of theſe laws will be indulged, they are to be dragooned into ſubmiſſion by a military force; they ſee that acquieſcence is as fatal as oppoſition, and that either ſide of the alternative is pregnant with deſtruction; yet as Engliſhmen they ſee which is the propereſt to chuſe, death or chains, a grave or diſhonour; they therefore prefer the firſt to the laſt, and are the more confirmed in their choice

choice, when they recollect that their ſlavery is not intended for the benefit of the mother country, but to gratify the avarice, or glut the revenge of an arbitrary miniſtry.

The eſtabliſhment of a military force, in the preſent manner, thro' the American colonies, though ſaid to be eſtabliſhed for ſupporting the due execution of the laws, is in itſelf a flagrant act of injuſtice; becauſe the power is wreſted from the hands of the civil, to be lodged entirely with a military officer. Military governments are repugnant to the very idea of freedom; they are a ſerpent in the boſom of the conſtitution, and the more they are cheriſhed, the more deadly we ſhall find their ſting. Beſides, Mr. Preſident, every military power which the crown had a right to grant, is granted to the governor and council of the various colonies: it is not to be taken away by a ſecretary of ſtate's letter, but remains as firmly with the governor and council, as in the ſiſter kingdom it continues with the lord lieutenant; when therefore I conſider the preſent ſtate of this country, ſir, diſtracted at home, and threatened from abroad; pitied by its friends, and ridiculed by its enemies; when I reflect that it is not an ungrateful rebel which we want to chaſtiſe, but an unhappy daughter, whom we are deſirous of loading with oppreſſion, I am earneſt for conciliating meaſures; I think it even more honourable for this houſe to acknowledge an error than to repeat it, and cannot ſuppoſe that the circumſtance of our maternal authority, is to ſanctify our apparent injuſtice.—— Having ſaid thus much, I move, "That an addreſs be preſented to his m———y, humbly ſetting forth, that diſputes have ariſen among the ſeveral governors and commanders, in almoſt all the colonies, ſince the appointment of a commander in chief; that there is perpetual confuſion; that the people of America complain of the eſtabliſhment of an army there, as ſetting up a military government over the civil; and that therefore, we humbly beſeech his m———y to direct, that all theſe matters may be reconſidered, and made agreeable to the conſtitution."

This motion was ſeconded by Veſpaſius Vindex (the late Mr. Beckford) thus:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

THE motion now made by my honourable friend, has been explained ſo fully, and is ſo obviouſly founded upon reaſon, that there is not an independent member, I am certain, in this aſſembly, but what will heartily ſupport it; even the ſervants of government themſelves, muſt countenance it from ſhame, though they may not approve it from juſtice, and give to the *appearance* of right, what they deny to the *reality*. On this account, Mr. Preſident, I ſhall not at preſent trouble you, with arguments to ſupport the propriety of my worthy friend's motion, but reſerve myſelf, to anſwer any thing which may be urged againſt it by placemen or penſioners—for ſuch, notwithſtanding the apparent wiſdom of the meaſure, may prefer their paltry wages to the voice of conſcience, or the circumſtance of reputation. We ſhall ſee, however, Mr. Preſident.——

The queſtion being thus regularly made and ſeconded, M. Lepidus (G. J———) ſtood up to ſupport it, in this manner:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

IF we look into the antient hiſtorians, Tacitus particularly, we ſhall find that the diſputes which aroſe between the Roman proconſuls in Africa, and the military lieutenants, ſprung originally from the heterogeneous mode of giving the provinces a government, which was eternally at war with itſelf, and which, to be faithfully executed, could not but plunge the miſerable inhabitants, either in revolt or deſtruction. If the proconſul, for inſtance, behaved like a good magiſtrate, he had frequent occaſions, occaſions too as unavoidable as they were frequent, of checking the power of the military lieutenant; and, if the lieutenant acted like a brave ſoldier, there was no poſſibility of his living upon any reaſonable terms with the proconſul. In ſhort, each claiming the ſuperior power, the whole frame of their adminiſtration became unhinged, and the reſult, like our preſent diſputes with the colonies, proved diſgrace to the governors, and diſtraction to the people.

We need not however refer to theſe remoter

remoter æras of foreign nations, to ſhew that the ſame cauſe will neceſſarily produce the ſame effect, when a modern inſtance in our own annals, will point it out beyond the poſſibility of contradiction. King James the Second, ſir, on his landing in Ireland, endeavoured to make Lord Tyrconnel commander in chief of the forces, independent of the lord lieutenant—but he found it utterly impracticable to effect this meaſure, for the reaſons I have juſt aſſigned, and was therefore under the neceſſity of diſmiſſing Lord Clarendon from his lieutenancy, and of lodging the chief civil power with the chief military, in the hands of the ſame officer: Tyrconnel by this means became poſſeſſed of both, and though it did not ſave his maſter from ruin, it preſerved ſomething like order, while his authority was acknowledged in that kingdom.

There is a deſpotiſm, Mr. Preſident, in the nature of military government, which is utterly inconſiſtent with the liberal genius of our civil policy; and it may be truly ſaid, that a ſoldier is the only ſlave exiſting under the Britiſh conſtitution—from the corporal to the commander in chief, all is the moſt unlimited command upon the one hand, and the moſt implicit obedience on the other; every idea of freedom is annihilated in the ſervice. To render this ſervice therefore independent of the civil magiſtrate, in a free country, is the higheſt abſurdity in politics; military eſtabliſhments were inſtituted to defend our civil rights, not to deſtroy them; they were inſtituted to be the creature, not the ſovereign of the ſtate; and the moment they counteract the purpoſes of their inſtitution, that moment they become juſtly obnoxious to the community.

Having thus delivered my opinion with regard to the general nature of military eſtabliſhments, I ſhall now turn to the expediency of ſending an armed force to the colonies, and call upon the moſt ſtrenuous ſupporter of ſuch a meaſure, to tell me any good effect which it is likely to anſwer? The people of Great Britain, Mr. Preſident, from enjoying a power of regulating the American commerce, conceived that they had alſo a right of taxing American property, and therefore paſſed ſome laws for the purpoſes of raiſing a revenue upon the colonies. Theſe laws by many are deemed illegal, and by all they are acknowledged injudicious, yet to recover the coloniſts to their duty, who have complained univerſally of the acts in queſtion, we ſend over a body of troops, as if the mere *appearance* of ſoldiers were to terrify Engliſhmen into any meanneſs, into any abject ſubjection: theſe troops remain in a principal province, for ſome time, and inſtead of calming the minds of the people, inflame them almoſt to madneſs; what then is to be done? Why to ſend over more troops; as if we are to expect the affection of the colonies, the more we encreaſe their diſcontent; and to think their murmurs will ſubſide, as we aggravate the cauſes of diſſatisfaction.

Indeed, Mr. Preſident, if by ſending over troops, we meant to *employ them effectually*; or if we had a deſign of engaging the ſubmiſſion of the Americans by ſpiritedly cutting their throats, ſome reaſon might be urged for this favourite child of adminiſtration—but when making war upon the Americans is actually making war upon ourſelves; when the nation muſt incur a large expence in fitting out ſuch an armament; and when the armament *if* fitted out *muſt* do a great deal of miſchief, and cannot poſſibly effect the leaſt good. I hope we ſhall paſs the preſent motion affirmatively, and purſue a rational means of conſulting our own proſperity.

[*To be continued.*]

Anſwer to a Queſtion in Natural Hiſtory in our laſt.

THE cavity on the right ſide of the head of the ſlug is not an organ of ſight, nor of hearing; it is the exitus of the organs of generation, which in this inſect are placed in the neck and parts adjacent. M.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF the following letter is not too trifling, certain I am you will favour it with a place in your Magazine.

I am, ſir, your obliged ſervant,

D. B.

To PHILANTHROPOS, *the Biographer.*

SIR,

TO diſtinguiſh you from a very humane and ſenſible writer, who in the laſt Magazine ſubſcribed himſelf Philanthropos—I muſt addreſs you by the title of the Biographer.

Permit me, ſir, to write, tho' I ſhall not enter the liſts in vindication of King Charles the Firſt; yet I ſhall draw—not my ſword—but my pen, and part with the laſt drop, not of my blood—but of my ink, in vindication of your illuſtrious eaſtern wife; whom you falſely accuſe in aſſerting, that ſhe bid her huſband *curſe God and die.* Pardon me, ſhe was better bred, better inſtructed in her religion. She bid the good man *bleſs God and die*; and his reply was as applicable to the latter as the former. The word in Hebrew ſignifies to *bleſs* as well as to *curſe*: and why ſhould we not take the beſt ſide of the queſtion? But this will not ſerve thy turn, Oh Philanthropos! However, if you are as well verſed in ſcripture criticiſm, as in political hiſtory, prove the contrary. As you may be obliged to conſult commentators, and *probably* ſome *eaſtern biographers*, on this occaſion; *poſſibly* you may meet with a Lilly, who aſſerts, that ſhe had two baſtards, and with as much truth as Charles had: or with a Milton, that ſhe was ſeen with her hand wantonly playing in the boſom of one of the *lords* of Job's bed-chamber, and with as much truth as Charles was ſeen toying with a maid of honour. If *any one* can prove theſe aſſertions, *you can.*

As an admirer, and a true lover of revolution principles, I deteſt the political characteriſtics of Charles's days, but cannot agree that he was *vicious*, *hypocritical*, and *irreligious*. None but a Milton, a Lilly, and a Philanthropos (a laudable triumvirate!) would have aſſerted ſuch a falſehood.

As to the fair hiſtorian! not a word againſt that lady; ſhe is an honour to her ſex and to her country. But no harm I hope to obſerve, that I am not the only one who thinks ſhe has been a little too ſevere on Charles's moral character: and it is my opinion ſhe quoted Milton *(tractare mammas)* more to ſhew *her reading*, than *her belief* in ſuch an idle ſtory.

I am, ſir, your's,

Oct. 26, 1770. D. B.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY your leave your Hitchin correſpondent preſents his compliments to M. in your laſt Magazine, p. 475, and begs leave to inform him, that he has miſtaken his account of the Biggleſwade coins, which he will now anſwer: firſt, as to the placing the I H C. after *per medium illorum ibat*, he acknowledges he is wrong, not having ſeen it till after he wrote his account; but as to miſinforming the reader, by ſaying that the coin was called a Roſe Noble of Henry the Fifth, and ſo repreſented in p. 446 of Rapin, his friend M. will, if he attends to it, read in his account to the Magazine, that he only there ſaid the figure or repreſentation of the coin was to be ſeen in Rapin's folio volume, p. 446, fig. 5, among the coins of Edward the Third, but as that was inſcribed with Edward's legend he did not mention it; and he does now aſſert, that he, M. can no where elſe in Rapin find any coin at all like it, except where he has repreſented, which has alſo been remarked by ſeveral gentlemen of learning in this neighbourhood, who there and only there found the ſimilitude of this coin, whoſe legend is exactly given by Rapin, in his account of Henry's coins: if M. finds fault with the inaccuracy of your Hitchin correſpondent, is it not ſtrange that ſo many gentlemen ſhould alſo err with him? but it muſt be ſubmitted to your readers, who have the hiſtory of England now laid before them for their obſervations.

Farewell.

New Thoughts on Libels.

A Libeller is charged with printing and publiſhing ſuch a paper, with ſuch blanks, meaning thereby certain perſons there deſcribed, with an intent to defame, raiſe ſedition, &c. It is ſaid, the publication and the application of the blanks, are the only facts in queſtion, and that theſe therefore are alone to be ſubmitted to the jury, for the nature

ture and import of the expreſſions in the paper, whether criminal or innocent, are a matter of law. Should one aſk, however, whether any particular words were neceſſary to make a libel, no, muſt be the anſwer. By the knowledge of what law then is the inference to be made, whether the writing publiſhed be a libel or not? Is it by the law of eſtates in fee ſimple or fee tail, or of perſonal eſtates; or is it by the law of contingent remainders and deviſes, of limitations, purchaſe, grant, or of deodands, waifs and eſtrays, or by the rules of ſpecial pleading? No, it is merely of the intention of the party, or at moſt, whether the writing he has put forth contains inſult, defamation and ſcandal, or tends to raiſe ſedition. Is this all, and is no ſet of words neceſſary, or a *ſine qua non?* This is the whole. Why really if it be, I ſhould think a jury of common coffee-houſe politicians in London, could gueſs as ſhrewdly, or tell as certainly, to what every expreſſion alluded, and whether it raiſed a horror, contempt, or ridicule, or elſe vented lies of the adminiſtration, ſtate or any individual, or diſpoſed people to clamour and be ſeditious, as Mr. Juſtice Gould, or my Lord Chief Baron, even if they could call up to their aſſiſtance the deceaſed Mr. Juſtice Deniſon from the dead, that ſkilful ſpecial pleader. If the words are written or printed, and publiſhed with a ſeditious or malicious intent, they are a libel. This is the term which the lawyers have pitched upon to denominate ſuch a writing, and when this term is once thus explained, the whole law neceſſary for forming a determination whether any writing be a libel or not, is known. It is therefore, the actual uſe and application of the words, which are to be judged of. For what reaſon then, is not a jury able to make the proper inference, after hearing all the circumſtances of the writing and publication, conſidering the text and context, and all the conſtructions to be ſuggeſted pro and con? Any words almoſt may be uſed to convey a libel; there are no technical or particular words appropriated to the purpoſe: nor is there any peculiar form of ſentence requiſite. A man may render the ſame words libellous or not, by the application he gives them, whether direct, ironical, or burleſque, in jeſt, or in earneſt. The ſubject is generally political, not legal, and a jury, particularly a ſpecial jury, can collect the drift of the writer or publiſher, as well as the ableſt civilian or common lawyer of the land. In many inſtances, if he be a man of the world, much better. The houſes of parliament have even taken upon them to do this. In ſhort, the intention is the whole and ſole matter for conſideration; the particular words are of no conſequence. For, cowardice may be attributed to a general, ſervility to a nobleman, and knavery to an ingenious youth, and be no libel; as for example

"Cobham's a coward, Marchmont is a ſlave,
"And Littleton a dark deſigning knave."

A picture or drawing may be a libel, like many we have been favoured with of late days; perhaps ſtone or wood may be wrought into one; and, moſt certainly, Foote's pantomimes and mimickries may be deemed ſo. There is no peculiar legal import, that I know of, in libellous expreſſions, which requires the operoſe ſkill of a conveyancer, draughtſman, or pleader, to ſettle. But if there was any matter of law in the conſideration, it can only be, whether ſuch words, if proved and ſhewn to be written maliciouſly, are of ſo infamous or hurtful a dye, as to be at all regarded by a court of juſtice.

THE FEMALE COTERIE, or a faſhionable club, inſtituted at the polite part of the town, for the reception of ladies as well as gentlemen, having been much the ſubject of converſation, our engraver has this month obliged the readers of the London Magazine with a humourous print of this aſſembly, which, we hope, will prove entertaining to the public.

Extra-

Extraordinary Heroiſm of the antient Scandinavians.

THE antient Scandinavians breathed nothing but war, which was at once with them the ſource of honour, riches and ſafety. Their education, laws, prejudices, morality and religion, all concurred to make that their ruling paſſion and only object. From their moſt tender age they applied themſelves to learn the military art; they hardened their bodies, and accuſtomed themſelves to cold, fatigue and hunger. They exerciſed themſelves in running, in the chace, in ſwimming acroſs the greateſt rivers, and in handling their arms. The very ſports of childhood itſelf, and of early youth, were directed all towards this end: dangers were always intermingled with their play. For it conſiſted in taking frightful leaps, in climbing up the ſteepeſt rocks, in fighting naked with offenſive weapons, in wreſtling with the utmoſt fury: it was therefore common to ſee them at the age of fifteen years already grown robuſt men, and able to make themſelves feared in combat. It was alſo at this age that their young men became their own maſters, which they did by receiving a ſword, a buckler and a lance. This ceremony was performed in ſome public meeting. One of the principal perſons of the aſſembly armed the youth in public. "This, we are told by Tacitus, was his *toga virilis*, his entrance upon dignities; before this he made only part of a family, now he became a member of the ſtate." After this he was obliged to provide for his own ſubſiſtence, and was either now to live by hunting, or by joining in ſome incurſion againſt an enemy. Particular care was taken to prevent theſe young ſoldiers from enjoying too early an acquaintance with the oppoſite ſex, till their limbs had acquired all the vigour of which they were capable. Indeed they could have no hope to be acceptable to the women, but in proportion to the courage and addreſs they had ſhown in war and in their military exerciſes. Accordingly we ſee in an antient ſong, preſerved by Bartholin, a king of Norway extremely ſurprized that, as he could perform eight different exerciſes, his miſtreſs ſhould preſume to reject his ſuit. I ſhall frequently have occaſion to produce new inſtances of this manner of thinking among their women: it is ſufficient at preſent to obſerve, that they were not likely to ſoften their children by too much delicacy or indulgence. Theſe tender creatures were generally born in the midſt of camps and armies. Their eyes, from the moment they were firſt opened, ſaw nothing but military ſpectacles, arms, effuſion of blood, and combats either real or in ſport: thus as they grew up from their infancy, their ſouls were early diſpoſed to imbibe the cruel prejudices of their fathers.

Their laws for the moſt part (like thoſe of the antient Lacedæmonians) ſeemed to know no other virtues than thoſe of a military nature, and no other crimes but cowardice. They inflicted the greateſt penalties on ſuch as fled the firſt in battle. The laws of the antient Danes, according to Saxo, excluded them from ſociety, and declared them infamous. Among the Germans this was ſometimes carried ſo far as to ſuffocate cowards in mud; after which they covered them over with hurdles: to ſhew, ſays Tacitus, that though the puniſhment of crimes ſhould be public, there are certain degrees of cowardice and infamy which ought to be buried in eternal ſilence. The moſt flattering diſtinctions were reſerved for ſuch as had performed ſome ſignal exploit; and the laws themſelves diſtributed men into different ranks according to their different degrees of courage. Frotho, king of Denmark, had ordained, according to Saxo, that whoever ſolicited an eminent poſt in the army, ought upon all occaſions to attack one enemy; to face two; to retire only one ſtep back from three; and not to make an actual retreat till aſſaulted by four. Hence was formed that prejudice ſo deeply rooted among theſe people, that there was no other way to acquire glory, but by the profeſſion of arms, and a fanatic valour: a prejudice the force of which diſplayed itſelf without obſtruction at a time, when luxury was unknown; when that deſire, ſo natural, and ſo active among men, of drawing upon themſelves the attention of their equals, had but one ſingle object and ſupport; and when their

country and their fellow citizens had no other treaſure but the fame of their exploits, and the terror thereby excited in their neighbours.

The rules of juſtice, far from checking theſe prejudices, had been themſelves warped and adapted to their bias. It is no exaggeration to ſay, that all the Gothic and Celtic nations entertained opinions on this ſubject, quite oppoſite to the theory of our times. They looked upon war as a real act of juſtice, and eſteemed force an inconteſtible title over the weak, a viſible mark that God had intended to ſubject them to the ſtrong. They had no doubt but the intentions of this divinity had been to eſtabliſh the ſame dependance among men which there is among animals, and ſetting out from the principle of the inequality of men, as our modern civilians do from that of their equality, they inferred thence that the weak had no right to what they could not defend. This maxim, which formed the baſis of the law of nations among the antient inhabitants of Europe, being dictated by their moſt darling paſſion, we cannot wonder that they ſhould ſo ſteadily act up to it in practice. And which, after all, is worſt; to act and think as they did, or like the moderns, with better principles to act as ill? As to the antient nations, we attribute nothing to them here but what is juſtified by a thouſand facts. They adopted the above maxim in all its rigour, and gave the name of Divine Judgement not only to the JUDICIARY COMBAT, but to conflicts and battles of all ſorts: victory being in their opinion the only certain mark by which Providence enables us to diſtinguiſh thoſe, whom it has appointed to command others. "Valour, ſays a German warrior in Tacitus, is the only proper goods of men. The Gods range themſelves on the ſide of the ſtrongeſt."

Religion, by annexing eternal happineſs to the military virtues, had given the laſt degree of activity to the ardour and propenſity theſe people had for war. There were no fatigues, no dangers nor torments capable of damping a paſſion ſo well countenanced, and the deſire of meriting ſo great a reward. We have ſeen what motives this religion offered to its votaries; and we cannot fail to recall them in reading ſome inſtances of that courage which diſtinguiſhed the antient Scandinavians, and of their contempt of death itſelf, which I ſhall produce from the moſt authentic chronicles of Iceland.

Hiſtory informs us, that HAROLD ſurnamed BLAATAND or BLUE TOOTH (a king of Denmark, who reigned in the middle of the tenth century) had founded on the coaſts of Pomerania, which he had ſubdued, a city named Julin or Jomſburg; where he ſent a colony of young Danes, and beſtowed the government on a celebrated warrior named Planatoko. This new Lycurgus had made of that city a ſecond Sparta, and every thing was directed to this ſingle end, to form complete ſoldiers. The author who has left us the hiſtory of this colony aſſures us, that "it was forbidden there ſo much as to mention the name of Fear, even in the moſt imminent dangers." No citizen of Jomſburg was to yield to any number however great, but to fight intrepidly without flying, even from a very ſuperior force. The ſight of preſent and inevitable death would have been no excuſe with them for making any the leaſt complaint, or for ſhewing the ſlighteſt apprehenſion. And this legiſlator really appears to have eradicated from the minds of moſt of the youths bred up under him, all traces of that ſentiment ſo natural and ſo univerſal, which makes men think on their deſtruction with horror. Nothing can ſhew this better than a ſingle fact in their hiſtory, which deſerves to have place here for its ſingularity. Some of them having made an irruption into the territories of a powerful Norwegian lord, named Haquin, were overcome in ſpite of the obſtinacy of their reſiſtance; and the moſt diſtinguiſhed among them being made priſoners, were, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times, condemned to death. The news of this, far from afflicting them, was, on the contrary, received with joy. The firſt who was led to puniſhment was content to ſay, without changing countenance, and without expreſſing the leaſt ſign of fear, "Why ſhould not the ſame happen to me, as did to my father? He died, and ſo muſt I." A warrior, named Thorchill, who was to cut off the

the head of the ſecond, having aſked him what he felt at the ſight of death, he anſwered, that "he remembered too well the laws of Jomſburg to utter any words that denoted fear." The third, in reply to the ſame queſtion, ſaid, "he rejoyced to die with glory, and that he preferred ſuch a death to an infamous life like that of Thorchill's." The fourth made an anſwer much longer and more extraordinary. "I ſuffer with a good heart; and the preſent hour to me is very agreeable. I only beg of you, added he, addreſſing himſelf to Thorchill, to be very quick in cutting off my head; for it is a queſtion often debated by us at Jomſburg, whether one retains any ſenſe after being beheaded. I will therefore graſp this knife in my hand; if after my head is cut off I ſtrike it towards you, it will ſhew I have not loſt all ſenſe: if I let it drop, it will be a proof of the contrary. Make haſte therefore, and decide the diſpute." "Thorchill, adds the hiſtorian, cut off his head in a moſt expeditious manner, but the knife, as might be expected, dropt from his hand." The fifth ſhewed the ſame tranquillity, and died rallying and jeering his enemies. The ſixth begged of Thorchill, that he might not be led to puniſhment like a ſheep; "ſtrike the blow in my face, ſaid he, I will ſit ſtill without ſhrinking; and take notice whether I once wink my eyes, or betray one ſign of fear in my countenance. For we inhabitants of Jomſburg are uſed to exerciſe ourſelves in trials of this ſort, ſo as to meet the ſtroke of death, without once moveing." He kept his promiſe before all the ſpectators, and received the blow without betraying the leaſt ſign of fear, or ſo much as winking his eyes. The ſeventh, ſays the hiſtorian, "was a very beautiful young man, in the flower of his age. His long fair hair, as fine as ſilk, floated in curls and ringlets on his ſhoulders. Thorchill aſked him what he thought of death? I receive it willingly, ſaid he, ſince I have fulfilled the greateſt duty of life, and have ſeen all thoſe put to death whom I would not ſurvive. I only beg of you one favour, not to let my hair be touched by a ſlave, or ſtained with my blood."

This conſtancy in the laſt moments was not, however, the peculiar effect of the laws and education of the Jomſburgians. The other Danes have often given the ſame proofs of intrepidity; or rather this was the general character of all the inhabitants of Scandinavia. It was with them an inſtance of ſhameful puſillanimity to utter upon ſuch occaſions the leaſt groan, or to change countenance, but eſpecially to ſhed tears. The Danes, ſays Adam of Bremen, "are remarkable for this, that if they have committed any crime, they had rather ſuffer death, than blows. There is no other puniſhment for them but either the ax, or ſervitude. As for groans, complaints and other bemoanings of that kind, in which We find relief, they are ſo deteſted by the Danes, that they think it mean to weep for their ſins, or for the death of their deareſt relations." But if a private ſoldier looked upon tears as peculiar to weakneſs or ſlavery, their great warriors, the chiefs, all who aſpired to fame and glory, carried the contempt of death much further. King Regner, who, as I have once before obſerved, dyed ſinging the pleaſure of receiving death in the field of battle, cries out at the end of a ſtanza, "the hours of my life are paſſed away, I ſhall die laughing." And many paſſages in antient hiſtory plainly ſhow that this was not a poetical hyperbole. Saxo, ſpeaking of a ſingle combat, ſays, that one of the champions FELL, LAUGHED, AND DYED, an epitaph as ſhort as energetic. An officer belonging to a king of Norway, celebrating in verſe the death of his maſter, concludes his elogium with theſe words, "It ſhall hereafter be recorded in hiſtories, that king Halfer died laughing." A warrior having been thrown upon his back, in wreſtling with his enemy, and the latter finding himſelf without his arms, the vanquiſhed perſon promiſed to wait without changing his poſture while he fetched a ſword to kill him; and he faithfully kept his word. To die with his arms in his hand was the vow of every free man; and the pleaſing idea they had of this kind of death, would naturally lead them to dread ſuch as proceed from diſeaſe and old age. In the joy therefore which they teſtified at the ap-

proach of a violent death, they might frequently expreſs no more than their real ſentiments, though doubtleſs it was ſometimes intermixt with oſtentation. The general tenor of their conduct proves that they were moſt commonly ſincere in this; and ſuch as know the power which education, example and prejudice have over men, will find no difficulty in receiving the multitude of teſtimonies, which antiquity hath left us of their extraordinary valour.

The Manners of Madrid *(from Mr.* Baretti's *Journey.)*

THE Spaniards have phraſes of addreſs that would ſound odd in all the languages I know. When a gentleman approaches a lady, he does not tell her that he is her *humble ſervant*, her *moſt obedient*, and ſo forth, as men do to the ladies in Italy, France, or England; but that he *kiſſes her feet*, or *lays himſelf at her feet*. *A ſus piés*, *beſo ſus piés*; and when he takes his leave, he intreats her *to keep him at her feet*; *me tenga uſted a ſus piés*, or *baxo de ſus piés*, *under your feet*. The compliment ſhe returns with a *biva uſted mil annos*, *may you live a thouſand years*, or *vaya uſted con Dios*, *vaya uſted con la Virgen*, *go you with God*, *go you with the Virgin Mary*; and when ſhe intends reſpect, ſhe *kiſſes your hands*, *beſo a uſted las manos*. You may think the Spaniſh civilities rather too great, I mean the language of the men to the ladies; but general cuſtom takes off a good deal of the literal meaning from complimentary words in all countries, and the humility of this phraſeology does not interfere with that great familiarity which is here ſo common between the ſexes.

I told you yeſterday, that when the king goes out of town, half a dozen of his *guardias de corps* precede his coach on horſeback. Of theſe body-guards he has three companies conſiſting of two hundred men each, the Spaniſh, the Italian, and the Flemiſh, thus denominated from the nations that compoſe them. Their uniform is ſky-blue trimmed with ſilver lace. Every individual in them is ſuppoſed to be *de primera nobleza*, *chriſtiano viejo*, *y limpio de toda mala raza*; that is, *of noble deſcent*, *a true chriſtian*, *and free from all bad blood*. I have obtained a liſt of the various articles of what the king allows them, amongſt which there are ſome that you will poſſibly think curious. Here you have them.

A complete uniform every other year; that is, a coat, waiſtcoat, and breeches.

A belt and a bandelier every other year.

A ſilver hilted ſword on being admitted, which is to be returned to the company in caſe of death or quitting the corps.

A laced hat with a cockade made of horſehair tinged red, every other year.

Two yards of black ribband, and a black ribband-roſe yearly, for the cue.

A pair of red worſted ſtockings yearly.

The fourth part of a yard of muſlin yearly, for a ſtock.

A pair of ſtrong leather gloves, yearly.

A ſilk-ſtring yearly, to tie round the hilt of the ſword; *red* to the Spaniſh company, *green* to the Italian, and *yellow* to the Flemiſh.

Five and forty reals every two years for a couple of ſhirts.

One pound of charcoal every day, with ſeven candles and a half every month.

The pay to theſe guards is only a hundred and forty reals a month; ſo that he, who has nothing from his own family, fares but very poorly, as you may imagine, though each company has the privilege of a butcher who ſells them meat ſomething under the market-price.

They are all picked men, young and robuſt; and they have need to be ſo, as the exerciſe of running before the king and royal family is very violent. All are lodged in *quarteles* (barracks) wherever the king is, two, three, and even four in a room, the furniture of which conſiſts of almoſt nothing elſe but their beds; that is, as many matraſſes as there are men; matraſſes not very ſoft, as they are filled with the coarſeſt tow. Each is allowed a pair of coarſe ſheets, to be waſhed once a month. It is needleſs to tell you that their officers are all men of the higheſt rank.

Theſe three companies of horſe-guards, together with another of foot called Guardias Alabarderos, are al-

moſt the * only military men to be ſeen in this peaceable town. The Alabarderos have in cuſtody the inferior parts of the royal palace, and the Guardias de Corps ſtand centinels by turns in the higher apartments. Should you want a diſtinct account of the land and ſea-forces actually kept up in this kingdom, you have but to procure a Spaniſh almanack, where you will find, that, between both, they amount to about a hundred and fifty thouſand.

Proviſions are not ſo dear in this town as I expected, conſidering its populouſneſs, and its being ſituated in a province that is far from being fertile. A poor family of ſix or ſeven people, may be daily ſupplied with bread, meat, and wine for as many reals. The bread here is as good as any where elſe; but the wine drank by the common people is not at all to my taſte. Beef, veal, and fowls, ſeldom come within the reach of a poor man's purſe, but pork and mutton are cheap enough. The common fare of the lower claſſes is freſh mutton and ſalted pork, boiled together with dry french-beans, chick-peas, onions, and pot-herbs. On meagre days they feed upon ſtock-fiſh and pilchards, which they dreſs in various manners, but always ſo hot with *pimienta* (Spaniſh pepper) that it is not eaſy for ſtrangers to accuſtom themſelves to ſuch a burning diet. The very pooreſt live almoſt entirely on the diſtributions of victuals that many convents make here every day throughout the year. There the beggar makes ſure of a loaf and a meſs of broth, often enriched with a ſlice of meat; and this I take to be the chief reaſon that we are here ſo little incommoded by ſtreet-mendicants.

With regard to the tables of the rich, they are as ſumptuous as any where elſe. A grandee of the firſt claſs was telling me the other day, that a full half of his income he muſt ſpend towards the maintenance of his table, and that income amounts to fifteen thouſand pounds ſterling; nor any reaſon could he give me of this prodigality; but that it is the cuſtom to do ſo, and that every body does ſo. The ſingle article of freſh fiſh, ſtands him in two thouſand pounds a year: but you muſt know that Madrid is provided with fiſh from Valencia, which is near ſeventy leagues diſtant.

The two deareſt neceſſaries in Madrid, I take to be wood for fuel and charcoal. A hundred pounds weight of either coſts near a crown. This is the cauſe, I ſuppoſe, that chimneys are not much in faſhion here. The poor in winter ſtand baſking in the ſun, wrapp'd up to the noſe in their ample *Capas*, and the rich ſit round a brazier placed in the midſt of a room, with well lighted charcoal in it.

You may have heard, that Spaniſh parents marry their daughters much earlier than in other countries; and it is really a very common thing to ſee girls bound in wedlock here, that are but twelve or thirteen years old. Amongſt other reaſons that parents have for ſuch premature marriages, there is this, that a young woman may eaſily get the huſband ſhe pleaſes, without aſking their conſent. She that takes a fancy to a man, has but to give him a ring or any thing elſe as a pledge of her reſolution to be his wife, and inſiſt that ſhe will have no other huſband. The young man goes to his pariſh-prieſt, appriſes him of his intention to marry ſuch a woman, ſhows him the pledge he has of her love, and requires him to bring the marriage to a ſpeedy concluſion. The prieſt goes to her parents, has Miſs

* *Since the date of this letter, the ſtate of Madrid has ſtrangely altered in this reſpect. The ſudden riſing of the inhabitants againſt the odious adminiſtration of Marquis de Squillace, on the 23d of March, 1766, has been the cauſe that a garriſon of ten thouſand men has been eſtabliſhed in the town; nor does the king go now out of it without almoſt any guard, as it was formerly the caſe, but two files of ſoldiers border his way from the great gate of his palace to more than half a league out in the country. The ten thouſand men are lodged in different quarters, and patrole the town both a-foot and on horſeback, ſeveral hundreds every night. You may well think that the Madrid people will never more dare to riſe, having ſo formidable a body of regular troops to curb their ſpirit. Yet they carried their point at the time, as the hated Squillace was forced to quit the kingdom, and no tax laid upon bread, which was what gave the chief pretence to their inſurrection.*

called

called before them, ſhows her the ring ſhe gave, and aſks her if it is true that ſhe will have ſuch a one for a huſband. Miſs anſwers in the affirmative, and her parents muſt ſubmit to ſee her the wife of one who does not often meet with their approbation. Should they take into their heads to oppoſe the will of their girl, the prieſt carries her to a nunnery, where ſhe is kept for a few days at a diſtance from her ſweet-heart; and if during thoſe few days her parents cannot perſuade her to change her mind, the marriage takes place in ſpight of them. I am told that the other day a French-cook ran away in this manner with the daughter of an Advocate, his maſter. However, this law does not extend to the chief nobility, and girls of high condition cannot ſo eaſily provide themſelves with huſbands after their own liking; but amongſt the middle and lower claſſes, I am aſſured that there are many couples married every year after this capricious manner, without cauſing the leaſt wonder, as a thing of courſe.

Another privilege that young women have here, and throughout the whole kingdom, is, that when they are got with child, they are likewiſe ſure of a ſpeedy marriage, as the man whom they charge with the fact muſt turn a huſband directly or go to priſon, and endure more vexation than he could poſſibly bear. How far ſuch laws and practices are conducive to the good order and general advantage of ſociety, I will not take upon me to determine. But it is not unreaſonable to think, that the Spaniards find no great inconvenience ariſing from them to the commonwealth, otherwiſe they would ſoon aboliſh them, as it is not poſſible for any nation long to ſuffer a law or practice, that cauſes much diſturbance and proves highly inconvenient to the generality of individuals.

Yet among the Spaniſh laws there is one, which I think a very good one; and it is, that no eldeſt-born of a grandee, can marry the heireſs of another. There is the counteſs of Benevente here, whoſe daughter is to inherit an income of fifty thouſand doubloons a year, and, in conſequence of that law, ſhe is to be married to the ſecond ſon of the Duke d' Opuna, who as a cadet has not a ſhilling. Could the eldeſt ſon of that duke become her huſband, he would be the richeſt ſubject in chriſtendom; but the law will force him to marry one as poor as his younger brother; and thus will Spain have two families ſufficiently rich, which might poſſibly not be the caſe without that law.

Here, as in Italy, the dead are carried to the grave with their faces uncovered, and always preceded by a long proceſſion of prieſts and people ſinging pſalms and litanies as they go along with lighted tapers in their hands. The grandees are dreſſed in their princely robes, and buried in them; but the reſt of the people are habited like friars and nuns. The young and unmarried have an additional crown of artificial flowers on their heads. You may eaſily gueſs that the number of prieſts and burning tapers, is in proportion to the means that families have of burying their dead with more or leſs pomp and ſplendor.

The friars, I am told, have lately introduced a practice here of producing pictures before their audiences towards the cloſe of their ſermons, in order to give their eloquence a greater degree of efficacy. A friar, for inſtance, after having expatiated with as much ardour as poſſible on the torments of hell, nods to ſome attendants to bring the picture, which exhibits ſome devils running red and ſharp irons into ſinners. The devils, as you may imagine, are painted moſt frightful, with horns, claws, and ſerpentine tails. The ſouls are ſymbolized by girls, for no other reaſon, but becauſe the word *ſoul* is of the feminine gender in this, as in ſome other languages. The reverend father claps a lighted torch before the picture, that it may be better ſeen by the ſpectators, and with the moſt hideous vociferation denounces everlaſting torments to the unrepenting, like thoſe that the painter has there expreſſed. The preachers of England only endeavour to perſuade ſinners out of their wickedneſs; but the Spaniſh fright them out of it. 'Tis pity that the author of Fray Gerundio has not been countenanced in his project of reforming the Spaniſh pulpit. This practice, which is here quite new, would have furniſhed him with an additional chapter in a ſecond edition of that book.

Preſent

Preſent State of the Spaniſh *Theatre.*

I Need not tell you, that this nation has produced a great number of dramatick poets. The two that proved moſt voluminous are *Lope de Vega Cárpio*, and *Calderón de Barca*.

Lope de Vega, they ſay, has left in print more than three hundred dramatick pieces, out of twice * as many that he had written. Another imagination ſo fertile in plots and characters, has never exiſted; and of *Calderón* I have in my poſſeſſion ten quarto-volumes, which contain near a *hundred and thirty* plays, beſides ſix other volumes of his Autos Sacramentales, which are a kind of religious tragedies, or comedies, or tragi-comedies. Of ſuch Autos he wrote very near *a hundred*, and there is a printed liſt of *another hundred* plays more, which are attributed to him, though not included in the collection of his works, publiſhed after his death by one of his intimate friends.

To enter into a criticiſm of theſe two poets' dramas, beſides that it would prove too prolix, is beyond my ſtrength. To fit in judgement upon the theatrical performances of a foreign nation, requires much more knowledge of its language, manners, and cuſtoms, than comes to my ſhare with regard to the Spaniards. I can only ſay in general, that no nation, but the Spaniſh and Portugueſe, could bear the repreſentation of an Auto Sacramental, of which there are many in this language, beſides thoſe of *Calderón*.

The aſſociation of ſacred and profane made in this ſort of compoſitions, is not calculated for any people, but the Portugueſe and the Spaniſh. In all the Autos that I have as yet read, I find amongſt other oddities, men and women brought in with allegorical creatures, with fabulous deities, with prophets and ſaints, with angels and devils, with the bleſſed virgin, and even with our Saviour himſelf.

For a ſpecimen of an Auto, I will only give you the names of the *Dramatis Perſonæ* introduced in one of them, written by *Calderón*, and entitled: *A Dios por razon de eſtado*, "To God for a reaſon of ſtate."

WIT, *a gentleman.*
THOUGHT, *a madman.*
The HEATHEN RELIGION, *an ugly lady.*
The SYNAGOGUE, *a filthy woman.*
ATHEISM, *a monſtrous man.*
St. PAUL *the apoſtle.*
BAPTISM, *a fine boy.*
CONFESSION, *a woman.*
PRIESTHOOD, *a man.*
MATRIMONY, *a man.*
NATURAL LAW, *a woman.*
WRITTEN LAW, *a woman.*
LAW *of* GRACE, *a lady.*
THREE WOMEN *ſinging.*

What would you ſay to ſuch characters, were they exhibited upon our ſtage, even on the ſuppoſition that they were ever ſo conſiſtent?

The Autos are generally preceded by a LOA, which is ſometimes a play by itſelf, and ſometimes only an introduction to a play. The *Dramatis Perſonæ* belonging to the *Loa* that goes before the above-named Auto, are no leſs extraordinary. Here they are.

FAITH, *a lady.*
RENOWN, *a lady.*
The POWER *of* REASONING, *a gentleman.*
THEOLOGY, *a lady.*
JURISPRUDENCE, *a lady.*
PHILOSOPHY, *a lady.*
PHYSICK, *a lady.*
NATURE, *a lady.*
MUSICIANS of either ſex.

You will poſſibly wonder at the many female actors introduced by *Calderón* in theſe compoſitions. But beſides that the words *Faith*, *Renown*, *Theology*, *Juriſprudence*, &c. are of the feminine gender in the Spaniſh tongue, you muſt alſo know that in *Calderón*'s days it was not permitted to the men to act upon the ſtage; ſo that men's characters were then acted by women: and it is but of late years, that the Spaniards have obtained this permiſſion, I cannot tell whether by the government or the inquiſition. See the whims of nations! In England about a century ago no women were allowed to act; and this has been during many ages paſt, and is ſtill, the practice in the Pope's capital and in Portugal.

* *Some ſay ſo many, that I dare not name the number for fear of being called ridiculouſly credulous.*

Beſides

Beſides the ſacred which frequently precede the Autos Sacramentales, the Spaniards have other Loas that are not ſacred, conſiſting of one or two acts. Theſe are recited on ſolemn feſtivals, eſpecially on the birth-days and wedding-days of their kings, queens, and other great perſonages. In one of *Calderón's*, that was exhibited in honour of Charles II, amongſt the interlocutors I find three birds; that is, the *phœnix*, the *eagle*, and the *peacock*, together with the *twelve months*, and the *twelve ſigns of the Zodiac*. I will now give you leave to laugh at the French, who make not only *rivers* dance, but *roſes*, *tulips*, and other flowers.

There are likewiſe many Loas which are exhibited in the houſes of the nobility by their ſervants upon temporary ſtages erected for the purpoſe, eſpecially when the maſters happen to marry at their country-ſeats. A kind lord in theſe domeſtic Loas is ſure to be compared to Jupiter, Mars, or Neptune; as Juno, Venus, Minerva, Diana, and every poſſible goddeſs are moſt unmercifully brought to kneel before his new bride, or even his mother.

The low people here, they ſay, are much in love with ſpiritual Loas and Autos, becauſe they offer a great deal of theatrical pageantry to their eyes. But the beſt ſort are much againſt this kind of entertainments, which is a ſign that criticiſm is making its way in this kingdom, if I conjecture right. I am even aſſured that the king intends * to forbid their repreſentation, as the principal clergy have not ceaſed to make remonſtrances to him againſt ſuch dramas ever ſince he came to the throne.

As to the other plays of *Lope de Vega* and *Calderón*, many are the things in them that a critick might find fault with. They both diſguſt me often with the prolixity of their ſpeeches, with their ſuperfluous deſcriptions, with a medley of tragical and comical ideas, with their frequency of far-fetched conceits, with their bombaſt and fuſtian interlarded with puns and quibbles, and above all with their frequent aſſociations of real and ideal perſonages.

In ſpight however of their numerous oddities, incongruities, and abſurdities, I muſt own that I cannot eaſily lay down their books when I have once begun to read, and am ſo far an admirer of theſe two poets, as to rank them both in the very firſt claſs of poetical geniuſſes. The copiouſneſs and originality of their invention, their artfulneſs in entangling and diſentangling their plots, their vaſt variety of characters, their numberleſs ſentiments, the force and elegance of their expreſſion, their facility of verſification, and ſeveral other of their excellencies, fill me often with ſuch an enthuſiaſm, as to make me croſs rapidly over the ocean of their errors, and forget the frigid dictates of ſober reaſon. Indeed the preſent race of play-wrights in France and England, the drieſt and coldeſt that ever any theatrical age produced, inſtead of neglecting or contemning the dramatick compoſitions of Spain, would not do amiſs to read many of them, eſpecially thoſe of *De Vega* and *Calderón*, not to imitate them at all, but to warm and fecundate their own cold and barren imaginations.

To *Lope de Vega* and *Calderón de la Barca*, we muſt add *Auguſtin Moreto*, who holds the third place amongſt the Spaniſh dramatick writers. I know but *ſix and thirty* of his plays, printed in three 4to. *en Valencia* 1676. What other works he has publiſhed I am not acquainted with. Some of *Moreto's* plays are ſtill acted; and, by thoſe I have read, I ſee that (like his two predeceſſors) he has great beauties intermixed with great defects. The comedy, which he has entitled *el Cavallero*, is conſidered as one of the maſter-pieces of the Spaniſh-ſtage, and I read it with pleaſure.

I know of no Spaniſh drama that is divided into five acts. The greateſt part of them are confined to three, which they do not call *acts*, but *jornadas*, and a Spaniſh poet is here reckoned a great preſerver of the *unity of time*, if he does but limit his action to the ſpace of three days. Yet this unity is often neglected, as well as the other two, about which the French make ſo much noiſe, as if there was no poſſibility to divert and inſtruct an audience

* *His Majeſty forbad the Autos and Loas not long after the date of this letter.*

From

from the ſtage, but by ſtrictly adhering to them. For my part, I am not at all ſcrupulous upon this head. Does a poet ſtrictly preſerve the unities? So much the better. But when I go to a play, I go with a reſolution to give myſelf up to the deluſion of the ſcene: and provided the poet make his perſonages ſpeak well in their reſpective characters, I do not trouble myſelf much about petty deviations from the *three unities*. Let a plot be ingenious, the courſe of nature obſerved, the ſentiments juſt, the wit and humour new, the elocution correct; and a poet may be ſure he ſhall not number me amongſt his cenſurers upon the account of any rule ſet down by the *Grand Corneille*.

Every comedy is by the poets of this country generally intitled *Comedia famoſa*, or *la gran Comedia*. In any other country, people would find fault with him who praiſed his own work with ſuch epithets: but here they make no more of them, than if they were articles. The *Comedia* may be damned on the firſt repreſentation, yet it is conſtantly a *Comedia famoſa*.

The Spaniards have ſeveral other dramatick compoſitions, beſides their Autos, Loas, Tragedies, Comedies, and Tragi-comedies. They have the *Sainéte*, which is a kind of farce in one *Act* or *Jornada*, "*a day*." It admits of muſick, and is often ſung throughout as well as the *Zarzuéla*, which is a kind of *petite piece* in *two acts* or *two days*.

The loweſt of all their dramas are the *Entremés* and the *Mociganga*, which generally conſiſt of one, two, or three ſcenes at moſt, the interlocutors ſeldom more than four, two men and two women. The greater the buffoonry, the moſt perfect the *Entremés* and the *Mociganga*.

I muſt, however, add in favour of theſe two kinds of compoſitions, that often they both exhibit very lively pictures of the manners of the lower people in Spain, eſpecially of the inhabitants of ſmall towns, villages, and farm-houſes.

To the Monthly Reviewers.

Gentlemen,

A Wiſer man than myſelf has ſaid, "*anſwer not a fool according to his folly, leſt thou be like unto him.*" I will not therefore reply to the ſilly abuſe which ye have heaped upon me in your remarks on a book which I ſometime ſince publiſhed. It may indeed be alledged that it is alſo the advice of the abovementioned wiſe man, to "*anſwer a fool according to his folly, leſt he be wiſe in his own conceit.*" But as all men know that ye were always afflicted with this malady, it will be univerſally acknowledged, as needleſs to attempt preventing it now, by anſwering you; but although I ſhall not defend my own cauſe, yet cannot I ſilently obſerve your impoſitions on the public; for can it be accounted any thing but impoſition, when ye offer as a correct performance, as a work which points out all blemiſhes, omiſſions, inaccuracies, &c. in other books, a compoſition replete with the greateſt miſtakes, and contradictions, and the compoſition of which is ſo evidently neglected? The ignorance and partiality ſhewn in your work, have been frequently and fully expoſed; I will, therefore, only give one inſtance out of many of your neglect. In the 209th page of your Review for laſt month ye ſay "*different from all kinds of ſenſitive plants hitherto known is the Dionæa Muſcipula, or Venus's Mouſetrap. A plant which has juſt been diſcovered in the ſwamps of* North America, *and which is now in the poſſeſſion of a nurſery man at* Mile End," And ye continue to deſcribe it throughout a whole page.—Yet ſo ſoon as in page the 217th do we again find you telling the ſame ſtory, ſaying of this plant, *that* "*it is a native of* North Carolina, *and has lately been introduced alive in conſiderable quantities into this country, where it is likely to become a ſettled inhabitant of our gardens; that it is here termed, Dionæa Muſcipula, or Venus's Fly Trap;*" and ſo on for almoſt another page, in nearly the ſame ſtrain as before. Tell us, out of your critical ſagacity, whether or not ye are aſhamed at having quoted a deſcription of this plant twice over, and in having deprived your readers, by that means, of one page of your precious publication. I am, Yours

E. W.

Oct. 1770.

P. S. Now I aſk you about being aſhamed, ſay if ye do not find ſome ſymptoms of it, when ye recollect how much ye extolled that *ſuperficial rea-*

ſoner (though your very good friend) Dr. Prieſtly, for his ſuperior ſkill in logic and metaphyſics; which curious ſpecimen of your partiality appeared in your laſt Review.

The Queſtion about Baptiſm, reſolved.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for September there is a ſolution deſired to the queſtion, viz. how we can account for the converts to chriſtianity being baptized only into the name of Jeſus, according to St. Luke's hiſtory of the Acts of the Apoſtles, when St. Matthew informs us, that our Lord gave orders to his Apoſtles to diſciple nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt. In my humble opinion the ſolution is eaſy, ſince baptiſm was no other than an initiating rite into the church and kingdom of God, over which Jeſus preſides as the one Lord; or, if you will, baptiſm is no other than a monument that recognizes the fact of God's having exalted Jeſus to the right hand of power. This is its deſign and end, as appears from the Inſtitutor's ſaying, "all power is given to me in heaven and earth, go ye, declare this, by diſciplng all nations, and baptiſing." But as this is the great end of baptiſm, it ſpeaks no other language than that God has given glory to the man Chriſt Jeſus, whom God raiſed from the dead. So baptizing in the name of Jeſus is the very ſame thing with baptizing in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt; foraſmuch as the Father exalted him to the right hand of power, and gave mankind a demonſtration that he has ſo exalted him, by beſtowing the gift of tongues, of miracles, and of prophecy; without which beſtowment, the teſtimony of the fact had been incomplete; and therefore any monument of the exaltation of Jeſus, does *neceſſarily* recognize the power of the Father, and the manifeſtation of that power by miraculous gifts, which peculiar manifeſtation is in ſcripture phraſe called the Holy Ghoſt.

Hence we can eaſily conceive that the command to *baptiſe in the name of the Father, &c.* is not to be conſidered as a form of words, conſtituting the rite of baptiſm, but as expreſſive of the ſpirit and meaning of the inſtitution, which is fully complyed with in the act of recognizing the exaltation and Lordſhip of Jeſus; ſince, as I ſaid before, we muſt aſcribe his elevation to the Father, and the evidence of that elevation will be found in thoſe extraordinary gifts which attended the miniſtration of his Apoſtles.

A ſimilar idea of baptiſm, St. Peter has given us when he ſpeaks of "baptiſm now ſaving us by the reſurrection of Jeſus Chriſt from the dead; angels, authorities and powers being made ſubject to him." And moreover, thoſe inſtances which we have of ſcripture baptiſm are all in harmony herewith.

Should this ſolution appear ſatisfactory to the queriſt, it will give pleaſure to your humble ſervant,

Oct. 3, 1770. A CITY MINISTER.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

WE are not a little obliged to our correſpondents for *ſnatching* us from that obſcurity we were on the point of ſinking into: for as we mentioned in our laſt, it was not becauſe our ſociety was in any degree diminiſhed that we failed to *figure away* as uſual, but becauſe the printer of the London Magazine, in too ſtrict conformity to the taſte of the times, gave that place to the *clamour* of *politics*, *benevolence* was wont to occupy: however he has at length aſcertained us a ſpot, which we are to claim for our own and we now moſt chearfully proceed to buſineſs

from being convinced that we are not wholly undiſtinguiſhed by the public favour.

As we have received ſome very lively epiſtles on admitting a gentleman into the ſociety, we ſhall, on this occaſion, put that affair upon a proper footing. It muſt ſurely be a ſtrange ſpecies of *benevolence* that is to be confined to a rank or nation. The worthy or the unhappy merit indiſcriminately our attention, and Mrs. Milnham is ſo humane as to declare that ſhe ſhould rejoice if it was poſſible to reform the errors of mankind, no leſs than ſhe rejoices when

it is in her power to be ſerviceable to the daughters of the creation. She likewiſe obſerves that it is in a great meaſure owing to illiberal and abſurd ideas that there is ſo bad an underſtanding where there ought to be the moſt cordial friendſhip. Men and women were never intended to be upon hoſtile terms; and ſhe will inſiſt that if we were properly diſcreet they would never be deſigning: that it is our own conduct which produces the levity we affect to be diſguſted at; for a woman uniformly decent, muſt be treated with uniform propriety.

Beſides, Mrs. Milnham begs leave to aſk theſe *outrageouſly* delicate ladies, whether it would not be ſomewhat inconſiſtent with the plan of benevolence to expoſe the young people under her protection to frequent tete-a-tetes with any man living. The honourable lover cannot wiſh to ſhun the however ſcrutinizing eye of wiſdom and experience; nor does ſhe know a means of obtaining due impreſſions of the underſtanding, good-breeding or principles of thoſe gentlemen that might make choice of her amiable pupils, but from converſation and intimacy: ſhe, therefore, does not heſitate to declare that ſhe will moſt willingly receive a limited number of young gentlemen, whoſe characters will bear the teſt of examination, as occaſional viſitants even to the *ſeraglio*, as Alicia is pleaſed to call the aſſembly of which ſhe has the honour to be preſident; and will take no ſmall pains to do juſtice to their ſeveral merits.

But if it had been poſſible for her to have deviated from the *rules* of *reaſon*, becauſe not reconcileable to the ideas of caprice, before ſhe had ventured to make an experiment, the happy reſult of Poſthumus's acquaintance muſt confirm her in her original ſentiments. Where the mind is juſt, the actions could not fail to be correſpondent, and though this Poſthumus was univerſally eſteemed, and entertained the higheſt eſteem for every ſeparate member of the ſociety, yet he ſoon made his particular election, and now daily bleſſes the period that brought our eſtabliſhment to his knowledge; inſtead of which, had he been refuſed the countenance and indulgence he ſolicited, he had perhaps by this time been united very unſuitably, and the *fine feeling* Lavinia ſtill in her dependant ſituation.

Yet if Mrs. Milnham was arraigned for admitting Poſthumus, what cenſure will not the declaration ſhe has now made draw upon her; eſpecially when theſe *critical* fair ones are told that this very Poſthumus has been allowed to introduce three of his friends more than once on viſiting days, and that they are in the high road to obtaining an equal ſhare of the ſociety's approbation?

The firſt I ſhall preſent to the knowledge of our readers is a young fellow about two and twenty, but long exerciſed in the ſchool of diſappointment. His mother, who happened to be a moſt accompliſhed woman, took care early to cultivate his mental endowments. Before he was twelve years old he had learned every moral, every ſocial diſtinction, and had a ſenſe of the obligations he owed this truely maternal lady beyond her moſt flattering expectations. Wherever he went, her merits were inſeparable from his imagination. Thus would ſhe have ſpoke, thus would ſhe have acted, the conſtant ſuggeſtion, when any thing either generous or graceful was uttered or perſonated; for upon every occaſion ſhe ſtill had the advantage in his opinion. Nor was it alone the ſentimental document that ſhe dealt out; ſhe was at once his preceptor and his play-fellow, for ſhe had too much of the philoſopher about her to deſpiſe the amuſements of infancy, becauſe leſs important than the weighty buſineſs of the card table. She knew that exerciſe was as neceſſary to the well being of her beloved boys as any one of the conveniencies of life: therefore ſo far from proving an interruption to the various games of battledore, ſhuttlecock, and taw, with a little million of, &c. ſhe made herſelf ſo great a proficient in them, that *mama's* company was the firſt to be requeſted, nay ſhe anſwered ſo many good purpoſes, that her ſon never betrayed a wiſh to mix with the rude ſchool-boys of his acquaintance, and tho' he might not have all the learning they could boaſt, he had his morals and his principles wholly uncontaminated. It may perhaps be aſked what became of his father all this time; I anſwer he was abſent upon a foreign and moſt danger-

ous ſtation, from whence, indeed, he never returned, and as this child had been her ſupport during ſeveral tedious years of abſence from the man ſhe loved, ſo he became her ſupport alſo in the ſad hour of their final ſeparation.

His proviſions was, however, by no means an ample one; for when his father's fortune came to be divided amongſt four claimants, himſelf, his mother and two ſiſters, he could not help thinking it incumbent upon him to engage in ſome way of life that might enable him to improve it for their ſakes. Unhappily he had not a friend out of his father's profeſſion, and he well knew the diſtreſs his mother would feel if he expreſſed an inclination to embark in a naval capacity; offers were nevertheleſs made him of ſo flattering a nature, that rather than be an impediment to his advancement, this mother was induced to bury her tender apprehenſions deep in her heart, and become herſelf one of his warmeſt advifers to accept them.

The parting—but I cannot attempt to deſcribe it. He bid adieu to his country upon the moſt exalted principles; yet was heaven pleaſed to viſit him with calamity. A report was ſpread that the ſhip fired at ſea, and that all on board periſhed with her. It was enough—in vain did the helpleſsneſs of two lovely girls plead for conſideration; their pleadings only defeated the purpoſe they were meant to effect. A conſtitution, naturally delicate, was ill calculated to ſuſtain ſuch repeated ſhocks; the huſband, the ſon—ſhe ſunk under the ſtroke, and, though all reſignation, was a victim to maternal tenderneſs.

The fatal news was not wholly groundleſs; the ſhip and all her cargo was loſt, notwithſtanding her crew was providentially preſerved. Mr. Sidney flew to London in order to avoid the evil that had already befallen him; for he found the mother of his affections had breathed her laſt ſigh for him. His ſiſters were quite infants at his father's departure from England, and the eldeſt of them is now only ſixteen: he has with moſt unexampled generoſity impaired his own little capital, for the improvement of theirs and having aſcertained them an independance, is now content to employ the few hundred pounds that remain as occaſions of advantage may offer, and has ſituated himſelf in a compting houſe; for he conceives it would be beyond meaſure dreadful for two girls to be left totally friendleſs, nor will, on that account, ever quit England, unleſs they ſhould be diſpoſed of to his ſatisfaction in the matrimonial way.

The ſecond youth, upon ſociable terms with the ſociety, is a Mr. Craven, bred to the law, but a practitioner only when his aſſiſtance can be uſeful to the deſerving and oppreſſed individual. His father's death has brought him into the poſſeſſion of a fine eſtate, and his father's example will ſecure him from making an improper uſe of it. It would be perhaps to hold him forth merely to ridicule to enter into a more particular delineation of his character, until by giving our readers ſpecimens of his mode of converſing, we have convinced them that vivacity and ſentiment are in no degree incompatible.

The third and laſt of our male favourites, is a young clergyman, who does unſpeakable honour to the name; for he is pious without affectation, learned without pedantry, diſcreet without formality, and charitable without oſtentation. And now ladies, you who arraign Mrs. Milnham's conduct, ſay which of the three do you find exceptionable? what danger, what impropriety, can prudery itſelf apprehend from ſuch connexions? be aſſured you quite miſtake the matter; it is to be nice in the choice of your companions, not to fly ſociety, that can ſupport your claims to good and amiable. The men, as things are uſually managed, unleſs they mix with the uninformed and the diſſipated, have no opportunities of converſing with the female world; inſtead of which, we ought to encourage their viſits in order to remove their prejudices: we ought to feel an honeſt pride in convincing them that we have claims to their beſt eſteem, and that there is no acquiſition of ſuperior value to the friendſhip of a refined, an accompliſhed, a benevolent heart, though lodged in a feminine boſom. This would be to reform, this would be to correct the errors, no leſs of education, than ſelf-ſufficiency: this would be to bring decorum into faſhion, and eſtabliſh elegance on the moſt ſolid baſis; for weak and inſignificant as we may deem ourſelves, it is *we* that can

repeal

repeal or confirm the cuſtoms of the age; nor, if there were no women capable of tolerating the vicious, would there be one votary to vice that durſt ſhew his head; at leaſt appearances would be moſt diligently preſerved, and we may hold appearances as cheaply as we pleaſe, but *they* are the ſtrong poiſon of the community.

Having taken up ſo large a ſpace in deſcribing the additions and amendments in the ſociety, we ſhall not this month enter upon any intereſting ſubjects, but beg to inform our correſpondents that an invariable rule is under conſideration with reſpect to our future mode of anſwering epiſtles; for inſtead of giving the whole letter, its contents will be canvaſſed, diſcuſſed, and either applauded or refuted, in full aſſembly, and the various opinions arranged under the article, *converſation*. We will prove that there are no people under the ſun ſo lively as the people of ſentiment. We will convince the young and the unreflecting that flying from themſelves, ſo far from being the means of obtaining, is the very cauſe of their having no acquaintance with happineſs, and that we can only truely be ſaid to live, whilſt we live to reaſon and to virtue.

[*To be continued*]

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

On the PROFESSION *of a* PLAYER.

ESSAY III. *and laſt.*

——— *Servetur ad imum*
Qualis ab incepto proceſſerit. HOR.

THE ſtage being an object of much attention amongſt us, we have had ſeveral literary productions relative to the art of acting. Addiſon and Steel and their friends gave a ſanction and a gracefulneſs to the Theatre, by the attention which they paid it from time to time with claſſical elegance in the Spectator, Tatler, and Guardian. Colley Cibber's Apology for his own Life, one of the pleaſanteſt books that ever was written, contains many ingenious obſervations; but Colley, who had a conſiderable daſh of the ſpirit of Montague, was too volatile to enter deeply into any ſubject; and his remarks, however juſt and agreeable, are not profound. The Lives of the Britiſh Actors and Actreſſes, by his ſon Theophilus, are not without their ſhare of merit, though much inferior to the ſtile of the father. Dr. Hill's Actor, or a Treatiſe on the Art of Playing, is none of the worſt productions of that multifarious author; and, if I am not miſtaken, players may learn many uſeful leſſons from it, while his other readers, who compoſe the audience at our theatres, may be aſſiſted to judge with more candour and diſcernment. I have read ſome years ago a performance, entitled, An Eſſay on theatrical Expreſſion in Tragedy; and according to my recollection, it is the moſt ingenious and philoſophical performance that we have upon the ſubject of acting.

Nor have we had only proſe performances on this ſubject, for there has been more poetry written upon it of late years, than one would imagine. The firſt thing in that way that I remember, is, the Art of Acting, a poem by a young gentleman, publiſhed by Francis Stamper, a low comedian of great merit, who played many years at the Edinburgh theatre, and died in that city. Next came The Actor, an epiſtle to Bonnell Thornton by Robert Lloyd; a poem of acknowledged merit. Mr. Lloyd holds the ſame ſyſtem with regard to the players that I have attempted to illuſtrate.

" Or fool, or monarch, happy or diſtreſs'd,
No actor pleaſes that is not *poſſeſs'd*."

A little after appeared Churchill's Roſciad, a poem, temporary in its ſubject, but ſo forcible in its expreſſion, and harmonious in its numbers, as to bring its author at once into very great popular reputation, before ever he attached himſelf to the popular party, then ſo violent in oppoſition to the court; and I doubt not but many paſſages of that poem will be read with ſatisfaction in after times. The great ſucceſs of the Roſciad rouſed other men of genius to exert their poetical talents in the ſame extraordinary ſtile.—Hence aroſe Theſpis, by Mr.

Mr. Kelly, which though it had not the Herculean vigour of Churchill, had more correctneſs, and many beauties. I muſt alſo mention—The Covent Garden Roſciad—The rational Roſciad—and Momus's—the Roſciad of Mr. Foote's theatre—for the more numerous the literary performances upon this ſubject, the more muſt it appear an object of general attention.

As another proof upon this head, and indeed a ſtrong proof, it may be obſerved that all our periodical publications, our magazines, and newſpapers are occaſionally ſeaſoned with entertaining remarks on our different theatrical performers, and even with verſes in their praiſe. Mr. Whitehead, the preſent poet laureat, hath written ſome very pretty verſes in honour of Mr. Garrick, Mrs. Cibber, and Mrs. Pritchard: they are printed in Dodſley's Collection. By theſe ſtrains of panegyrick on theatrical majeſty, the courtly bard prepared himſelf for nobler numbers.

A louder yet and yet a louder ſtrain

to celebrate the real royalty of Great-Britain.

There is a monthly publication called The Dramatic Cenſor, which contains ſome very good obſervations on the performance of many of the favourite characters on our ſtage. I wiſh it ſucceſs; and hope that the favour of the public ſhall not be wanting to encourage improvements upon it. A judicious and impartial theatrical cenſor muſt be of conſiderable ſervice to our players. We all remember the excellent humourous account which the Spectator gives of the Trunk-maker, who ſat in the gallery in his time, and diſtributed with a large oaken ſtick, his applauſe and cenſure to the performers on the ſtage, with conſtant and unchallenged propriety. I wiſh we had ſuch a *literary trunk-maker*, who would from time to time publiſh his remarks; they would not only be of ſervice to our preſent players; but would preſerve many curious and uſeful hints for future performers. There are many minute circumſtances in the exhibition of a character upon the ſtage, which do not appear from reading the poet, but muſt be ſupplied by the player from his obſervation of human life. Theſe minute circumſtances may be preſerved in a theatrical review; as a gallery of pictures in the dreſſes of the times, gives us a lively idea of the appearance of our anceſtors.

"Life's moving pictures well wrought plays,"

As the author of The Spleen, a poem, ingeniouſly ſtiles them, would be ſtill more lively, if every little article of manners in every character were preſerved; and if not preſerved by writing, many characteriſtical *minutiæ* muſt fade away with the age which gave them birth, and be totally forgotten in after times, ſo that poſterity ſhall wonder why their forefathers were ſo highly entertained with characters, which they indeed think diverting, but cannot perceive in them ſuch exquiſite ſubjects of riſibility.

As I purpoſe to treat only of the profeſſion of a player, I am not to enter upon the wide field of the drama itſelf, concerning which ſo much has been written in various ways: ſome having treated it merely as an object of criticiſm, others as the ſubject of moral and political diſquiſition, and of the latter claſs of writers, ſome extolling it as a ſchool of virtue and refinement of manners, others declaiming againſt it, as a ſeminary of debauchery and idleneſs. It may eaſily be perceived what my opinion is upon the ſubject, by my having paid ſo great attention to the performers.

Jeremy Collier of the laſt age, and Jean Jacques Rouſſeau of this, two writers of as different a complexion as can well be imagined, have, in their attacks upon the ſtage, both agreed in decrying the profeſſion of a player, and in repreſenting it as incompatible with moral rectitude. D'Alembert has ſhewn himſelf the judicious and elegant apologiſt of the players; and I would recommend to every one who is prejudiced againſt them to read what he has written.

For my own part, I cannot ſee any reaſon why the profeſſion of a player ſhould corrupt the morals more than any other. If it is the diſſimulation neceſſary to aſſume a feigned character, that is thought ſo hurtful, I flatter myſelf that I have ſhewn that the art of a player is not diſſimulation, but a myſterious power of being to a certain degree the character which he repreſents. If it is the aſſuming bad characters

characters that is to corrupt his own, ſurely that may be counterpoiſed by his aſſuming good characters; and it will not be denied that our plays afford an equal number of characters eminently virtuous, as of characters eminently vicious; beſides, if my theory is admitted, the player himſelf—his own character—ſtill remains entire, and, in the warmeſt ſcenes of the drama, can in ſome meaſure paſs a conſcious judgement on the character which he is repreſenting.

In conſidering the profeſſion of a player, people ſeem to forget that it is a profeſſion as laborious, and perhaps more ſo, than either law, phyſick, or divinity. People ſee players appear upon the ſtage with all the advantages of dreſs and ornaments, amidſt the united brilliancy of painting, gilding, and every other theatrical decoration enlivened with the luſtre of artificial lights, arranged in the moſt beautiful manner. They hear them talking with eaſe and fluency in every ſtile, and ſuch is the agreeable deluſion, that they are ready to look upon them as a ſet of beings, who exiſt only in grandeur, or in gaiety, in enjoying a reciprocation of entertainment and applauſe. But it ought to be remembered, that ſtudying a part is a very hard ſtudy; that fixing in the memory the mere words of a character requires much application, and that a great deal more is required to form a juſt conception of the ſpirit of the character, to determine what expreſſions of voice and geſture will beſt become the various ſpeeches and ſituations, and even to deviſe and ſettle the leſſer graces and requiſites neceſſary for the complete exhibition. Very great muſt be the labour in preparing for the firſt appearance in any character; and that labour muſt in ſome degree be renewed previous to each repeated appearance in a greater or leſſer degree, in proportion to the intervals between the appearances, and in proportion to the anxiety which a player has to improve.

When we take into our conſideration then, the great application which a player muſt give at home, as alſo the aſſiduity with which he muſt attend, and as it were ſketch over his part at rehearſals, we ſhall find that he has very little vacant time to employ in vicious purſuits; and we muſt conſider that the actreſſes are as much obliged to give application and attendance to the duties of their profeſſion as the actors are; ſo that in reality there are very few ladies out of the walls of a convent, whoſe time is ſo regularly portioned out, and whoſe minds are ſo occupied with innocent ſubjects as theirs.

If an appeal is made to facts which no doubt is the beſt method of determining any point, I can with pleaſure fix my eyes on many inſtances of worthy and virtuous characters of both ſexes, who have followed the profeſſion of a player with ſucceſs.—That there have been many people of bad characters upon the ſtage, has been owing to the groundleſs prejudice which has prevailed againſt the profeſſion of a player, ſo that people of genius, who had loſt their characters, betook themſelves to it. From them the characters of all players were indiſcriminately condemned, and it required uncommon reſolution for a perſon of real good character, to exert diſtinguiſhed talents in that ſphere. But as the prejudice againſt the profeſſion of a player is fading away, we may expect that it will every day grow more and more reſpectable, and conſequently that the characters of thoſe who practiſe it will be more and more chaſte. Then may we hope to ſee our players treated with a juſt decency and politeneſs, and ſecured againſt affronts from ſport or malevolence, the fear of which too often debaſes them to an abject ſubmiſſion to the ill-bred and riotous part of their audience.

Players, one ſhould think, muſt be very entertaining companions. Such are generally and with juſtice reckoned ſo, who have, as the phraſe is, ſeen a great deal of the world, that is to ſay, of human life. Players may be reckoned to have that advantage in a great degree, as it is their buſineſs to exhibit the various ſcenes of human life VELUTI IN SPECULO; in order to this they are furniſhed with views of the world drawn by the ableſt maſters. They have the dramatic poets as ſkilful guides to point out to them what is worthy of obſervation, to ſelect for them amidſt the

the infinite diverſity of objects, and to inſpire them with taſte and ſpirit to reliſh what is ſelected; then their memories are neceſſarily ſtored with tales of every ſort, with innumerable characters, with moral and philoſophical reflexions, with ſallies of wit and humour, poetical imagery and ſprightly repartee. Accordingly the converſation of many of them, from the days of Betterton and Dick Eaſtcourt, down to the preſent times, has been acknowledged by the beſt judges to be very agreeable. Some players, indeed, like ſome among other men of genius, will be found dull companions enough till put in agitation, like ſome race horſes who are reſtive and good for nothing till warmed by velocity of motion, and ſome players are abſolute pedants, and not having judgement enough to manage their ſtore of fine things, inſtead of intermixing dramatick anecdotes and ſayings at proper intervals, give us a perpetual rhodomontade, an abſurd ſtring of ſpeeches from plays to ſupply the purpoſes of ordinary dialogue.

If the Abbé Du Bos's ſyſtem be true, that the happineſs of man conſiſts in having his mind agitated, players muſt be of all mankind the moſt happy, as in the exerciſe of their profeſſion they are agitated in all the variety of which human nature is capable, and if the length of life, as thoſe who are ſtudious of metaphyſical refinement maintain, is to be eſtimated by the time in which we have been ſenſible of activity of mind, the lives of players are much longer than thoſe of any other claſs of mortals.

There is ſomething very curious and intereſting in conſidering that players who have entertained us ſo much, muſt at laſt die, like other men. Mr. Pope has been ſtruck with ſuch a reflection, and applied it to the poets, in theſe beautiful lines:

"Poets themſelves muſt fall like thoſe they ſung; [tuneful tongue;
Deaf the prais'd ear, and mute the
Evn he whoſe ſoul now melts in mournful lays [he pays."
Shall ſhortly want the generous tear

The reflection is ſtill more ſtriking when applied to the players: for, how curious is it to think that they who have ſo often counterfeited death, and again appeared in all the lively activity and chearfulneſs of life, muſt at laſt arrive at that aweful ſcene when life is to be no more; when they are really to die? when thoſe features which have been ſo often employed to expreſs the varieties of human emotion and paſſion, muſt be convulſed with the agonies of diſſolution: when thoſe organs of ſpeech which have touched ſo many hearts, muſt forever be dumb: when thoſe who have animated ſuch a multiplicity of characters, muſt ſink into cold inſenſibility. I queſtion if in that aweful ſcene any player ever was able to exert his peculiar talents. I fancy every one of them muſt then ſay in the affecting words of my Lord Lyttelton's prologue,

"Alas! I feel I am no actor here."

The firſt lines of the farewell epilogue ſpoken by Mrs. Pritchard on her taking leave of the theatre, after performing the character of Lady Macbeth, have a moſt pathetick ſolemnity.

"The curtain drops, my mimick life is paſt, [laſt.
That ſcene of ſleep and terror was my

But how much more pathetick and ſolemn may we figure the farewell words of a player upon a death-bed to be! No player can tell by which of the various modes of death he is to quit this mortal ſtage; and therefore cannot have any ſet ſpeech compoſed for the occaſion. Poor Theophilus Cibber was drowned by a dreadful ſhipwreck in his paſſage to Ireland. It is remarkable that in his Lives of the Poets, he boaſts his having excelled in the part of Meliſander in Thomſon's Agamemnon. He quotes a ſpeech in which we find, after telling

"Some midnight ruffians ruſh'd into my chamber, &c."

the following lines:

"Sudden they ſeiz'd and muffled up in darkneſs, [prey.
Strait bore me to the ſea, whoſe inſtant
I did conclude myſelf, when firſt around [ding ſound."
The ſhip unmoor'd, I heard the chi-

Little did he think that the alarming ſituation here deſcribed would one day be realized to him, and that he was indeed to become the prey of the ſea.

In the awful ſcene of death, players muſt ſubmit to the common lot of humanity. They muſt ſuffer like the reſt of their fellow creatures, and like them flutter with mingled hopes and fears. In that awful ſcene they muſt be impreſſed

preſſed with a conviction that they are to appear before a tribunal where they will be judged "according to the deeds done in the body," according as they have acted as men; and muſt depend for conſolation on that Divine Being "whoſe mercy is over all his other works."

CITY DISSENSIONS.

THE proceedings at Guildhall, in conſequence of the Recorder's refuſal to attend the late Mr. Alderman Beckford with the city remonſtrance to Saint James's, having been much the ſubject of public attention, we have collected them with as much impartiality as the different repreſentations of different writers would allow, and now preſent them to the peruſal of our readers.

THE Lord Mayor having iſſued the following ſummons to each of the common council-men:

SIR,

You are deſired to be at a court of common council at Guildhall, in your gown, on Thurſday next, at eleven o'clock in the fore-noon, being the 27th day of September, 1770.

"W. COTTON.

"N. B. in conformity to a reſolution of the laſt common-council the conduct of Mr. Recorder is to be taken into conſideration. The Lord Mayor will take the chair preciſely at twelve."

On Thurſday the 27th of September accordingly a common-council was held at Guildhall, when the Lord Mayor opened the court with a ſpeech, in which he informed them, that the matters which he underſtood to be intended for their conſideration at that time were about the diſpoſal of the place of city-marſhal, and the conduct of the Recorder: that ſince the Recorder was preſent, he hoped they would proceed firſt on his buſineſs: and concluded with ſaying he was now ready to hear any motion. When the Lord Mayor had finiſhed, there was a ſilence of two or three minutes. Mr. Harley, Mr. Recorder, &c. ſmiled. At laſt Mr. Freeman roſe and ſaid—My Lord, there is nothing at preſent before the court. The gentleman who made a motion on this buſineſs at the laſt common-council is now abſent.

One of the common council-men cried out from one of the back ſeats—My Lord, the buſineſs we come here about is very well known.—After which there was again ſilence of about a minute, when Mr. Hurford roſe and ſaid, he hoped ſome of the worthy aldermen who were preſent in the court of aldermen when Mr. Recorder declared his refuſal to attend the Lord Mayor, aldermen and common-council of the city of London with their addreſs, petition and remonſtrance to his Majeſty, would now give the court ſome account of that matter.

Mr. Alderman Townſend. "I will endeavour to repeat to the court, as exactly as I can recollect, what paſſed on that occaſion. The late Lord Mayor, Mr. Beckford, at the court of aldermen aſked Mr. Recorder whether he might expect Mr. Recorder's attendance to St. James's with the addreſs, petition and remonſtrance of the city of London, that he might be provided in caſe of Mr. Recorder's refuſal. Mr. Recorder ſaid he was glad the Lord Mayor had by his queſtion given Mr. Recorder an opportunity to ſpeak his mind; though, added the Recorder, if I had not been called upon, I ſhould have taken an opportunity to have given your Lordſhip notice that I will not attend that addreſs. The late Lord Mayor replied, Sir, do you then take upon you to determine what part of your duty you will perform, and what part you will not? I ſuppoſe when the time comes that we are to go up with a congratulatory addreſs on the delivery of the Queen, you will be ready enough to go up with that? Mr. Recorder anſwered, I will not go up with this; and when the time comes which you mention, I will then tell you what I will do."

Mr. Alderman Wilkes. I can bear teſtimony to what the worthy alderman has related; and I believe he has neither added nor omitted any circumſtance.

Mr. Alderman Townſend. "It will be a ſatisfaction to me if Mr. Recorder will be pleaſed to inform the court whether I have faithfully related what paſſed on that occaſion."

Mr. Recorder. "What the gentleman has ſaid, he has related very nearly as it paſſed."

Juſt at this minute Mr. Deputy Paterſon came in great haſte into the

court, and immediately addreſſing himſelf to the court ſaid—"I think myſelf very happy that by mere accident (for I aſſure you it is merely by accident) I am come into this court when the common council are going to debate on this ſubject; becauſe it is proper for me to inform you, that this court has no power to determine on Mr. Recorder. If this court has any complaint to make againſt Mr. Recorder, it can do nothing; it can only complain to the court of aldermen; and even the court of aldermen's determination againſt Mr. Recorder will not be final; but Mr. Recorder may remove it before Lord Mansfield in the court of King's Bench. The court of King's Bench is the beſt and moſt proper place for all theſe matters. I am happy to have come in juſt at this moment by accident."

Mr. Alderman Oliver. "However the worthy deputy may congratulate himſelf, the common-council have no great reaſon to congratulate themſelves on receiving ſuch information from one of their members. The preſent queſtion is not about the puniſhment of Mr. Recorder; it will be time enough for that gentleman to agitate the matter when ſuch a queſtion ſhall come forward, and he will find difficulty enough to maintain his poſitions. At preſent all we have heard from the worthy deputy tends only to miſlead us from the queſtion and amuſe us."

Mr Alderman Wilkes. "Mr. Recorder having been charged with this refuſal, and having acknowledged it, I deſire that Mr. Recorder may withdraw, that his preſence may not prevent the compliments which will be paid on the one hand to his abilities, learning, and integrity, nor interrupt the freedom of debate, and the cenſure which it may on the other hand be thought proper to paſs on his conduct on this occaſion."

Mr. Recorder. "Sir, I am not charged with any thing. Any individual of a court ſtanding up and bringing an accuſation againſt me, is not a charge. I ſhall never think myſelf bound to get up; I owe too much to the dignity of my office to get up and anſwer every complaint that may be ſuggeſted by the wanton imagination of every member of this court. It is now no more than the private accuſation of a private man: whenever I am called upon in private by a gentleman, I ſhall be ready to give an anſwer as a man of honour; but here I muſt be called upon by the court."

Mr. Alderman Naſh. "To be ſure there is no charge at preſent againſt Mr. Recorder: there can be none unleſs the court had determined upon ſome queſtion. There is no queſtion before the court."

Mr. Alderman Wilkes. "My Lord Mayor, complaint having been made by a member of this court that Mr. Recorder did refuſe to attend the Lord Mayor, aldermen and commons of this city with their humble addreſs, remonſtrance and petition to his Majeſty, I move, "that it appears to this court that the Recorder did refuſe to attend the Lord Mayor, aldermen, and commons of this city with their humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, to his Majeſty."

This motion being ſeconded by Mr. Alderman Oliver, the queſtion was put, and the ſame was unanimouſly reſolved in the affirmative.

Mr Alderman Wilkes. "I deſire now that Mr. Recorder may make his defence."

Mr. Recorder. "I am only charged by an individual."

Mr. Alderman Wilkes. "I move then that Mr. Recorder be *called upon* to make his *defence*."

M. Paterſon. "I think that would be very improper. Mr. Recorder is not yet found guilty. The motion, I think, would be more proper if Mr. Recorder be *deſired* to give the *reaſon* why he did not attend."

Mr. Beardmore. "I do not well underſtand what the worthy deputy means. Defence is always made before the perſon is found guilty in all the courts I ever heard of; except indeed in the Houſe of Commons, where a worthy alderman on the bench knows by his own experience that men are ſometimes found guilty and ſentence paſſed upon them without their being permitted to make any defence at all. As the worthy deputy did once find ways and means to get into that houſe, perhaps he means to introduce ſuch cuſtom here. It has been reſolved by this court and acknowledged by Mr. Recorder himſelf, that he did refuſe to attend: I deſire therefore the motion may be that Mr. Recorder be *called upon* to

anſwer why he did not attend."

The queſtion was then put, "that Mr. Recorder be now called upon to give his reaſons why he did not attend." The ſame was reſolved in the affirmative.

Mr. Recorder. My Lord Mayor, I thought it a duty I owed to myſelf, and to the rank which I have the honour to hold in this aſſembly, not to ſubmit to be called upon by any one or two individual members of this court, to anſwer to any thing, which they, in the wantonneſs of their imagination, ſhall think fit to throw out as a charge upon the firſt *law officer* and *one of the principal magiſtrates of the corporation.*—If the court is pleaſed to give ſo much countenance to what the gentlemen call a charge, as to think that I ought to enter into an explanation of my conduct, my reſpect for the court will lead me to give *them* an anſwer, and I hope it will be a ſatisfactory one.

I am required to give my reaſon for refuſing to attend on the preſenting of your *addreſs*, *petition* and *remonſtrance* to *his majeſty*.

My reaſons were theſe, I was of opinion that your addreſs, petition, and remonſtrance, *in the manner in which it was penned*, was a *libel upon his majeſty*, to which it would have been contrary to the duty of my office to have given the leaſt countenance; and I could not officially preſent a libel to his Majeſty without making myſelf a principal in the guilt of that act.*

I cannot conceive that this court can want to be informed of the reaſons of my conduct on this occaſion, as it cannot be forgot, that I openly declared my opinion of the language of the addreſs, both in the committee and in this court; for though I might be miſtaken in that opinion (having no pretenſions to infallibility) yet having that opinion, and having, as it was my duty, declared it to you, it was impoſſible for me to take any part in the farther proſecution of the meaſure.

As a *lawyer*, as a *moral man*, and a *man of honour*, could I, againſt my judgement, and againſt the conviction of my own mind, concur in an act which appeared to me to be *criminal*? And can any man conceive, that it ſhould be the *duty* of my *office* to join in ſuch an act?—Corporate capacities and relations, and the duties which ariſe out of them, reſpect *lawful acts* only; and ſuch lawful acts only as are of a *corporate nature*, and are ſtrictly within the powers veſted in the corporation. To theſe purpoſes you are a court of common-council, and I am your recorder: if you exceed your powers, the relation between us is diſſolved; we become that inſtant mere individuals; we act as ſuch, and muſt anſwer criminally for our conduct without any diſtinction of character or office. It would be extravagantly abſurd to ſuppoſe, that you could impoſe a duty upon me as an officer, which you could not protect me in the diſcharge of. It will not be leſs abſurd to ſuppoſe, that you could protect me as an officer, for the *ſhare I ſhould take* in your offence, *being yourſelves offenders*.

It is with aſtoniſhment I find, that any man can wiſh to preſs *ſuch a duty* upon me.

What effects may not party rage produce, when it can reconcile a *love of liberty*, and a generous concern for the rights of the ſubject, which this court has always expreſſed, and I am perſuaded has always felt, with ſo *ſlaviſh* and ſo *tyrannical a principle*, as that which attempts to ſubdue a liberal mind? which endeavours to drive a man, by the exertion of authority, into an *active* ſubmiſſion to meaſures againſt his *judgement* and his *conſcience*, and would fain oblige him to *inſult his prince*, and to violate the *laws of his country*.

But I ought not, it ſeems, to ſet up my private opinion againſt the judgement and determination of the court. When you judge of matters within your province, and of which you are competent judges, your determination ſhall conclude my private opinion.—Upon queſtions of prudence and diſcretion the deciſion of a majority ought to bind the whole: there is no other ſtandard; *but can you put the law of the land to the vote?* and will a *libel* ceaſe to be a libel becauſe you vote it an *hum-*

* *It is a very new and moſt unconſtitutional idea, that publick officers are bound to an official ſubmiſſion to unlawful commands, and that they are not liable to cenſure for what they do as officers. Will Mr. Alderman T. advance that doctrine in his place in another aſſembly?*

ble petition? With the ſtrongeſt diſpoſition to defer, upon all occaſions, to the better judgement of the common-council, I cannot bring myſelf to think, that a majority, upon a queſtion of mere *legal conſideration* (of which, with ſubmiſſion, they are not quite ſo competent judges as I am, though they may be very honeſt and very wiſe men); I ſay, I cannot bring myſelf to think, that a majority ought to over-rule my judgement, much leſs determine my conduct againſt my opinion:—nor can I believe, that the conſtitution of the city placed a law-officer ſo near to this chair, and bound him by the *obligation of an oath* to give you *good* and *wiſe counſel*, without intending, that you ſhould pay ſome attention to his advice, inſtead of out-voting him. There was more colour for a complaint on my ſide, that you had haſtily *committed* the *honour of the city of London*, in a raſh meaſure, againſt the advice of a ſworn officer, whoſe opinion ought to have ſome weight, than for an accuſation, charging, that I refuſed to act a *double*, an *inconſiſtent*, and an *unworthy part*, by concurring in ſuch a meaſure againſt my declared opinion.

No man could have conducted himſelf, in a *neceſſary* oppoſition to your wiſhes, with more moderation, or with more caution, to avoid giving offence.—I have always endeavoured to cultivate a good underſtanding with the court of common council: I reſpect the character with which the members of it are inveſted; and I have great perſonal regard for many, to whom I have the honour to be known. I have always laboured to facilitate their buſineſs, and to make myſelf uſeful to them. I was heartily concerned, that I could not concur with the court: but it always has been, and it *always ſhall be*, my firſt object, to do *what I think my duty*. I contented myſelf, however, with declaring to you, as was my duty, my opinion of your addreſs; and with apprizing your late Mayor of the neceſſary conſequence of that opinion, that I could not attend him to the foot of the throne.

I ſubmitted to all the abuſe which I was loaded with upon theſe accounts:—I took no pains to juſtify my opinion to the world, becauſe, in *juſtifying myſelf*, I muſt have *accuſed you*; and that, without a neceſſary call, like the preſent, I wiſhed not to do. It was of importance that you ſhould have been right both for the *honour of the city*, which, as I have already obſerved, was committed, and for the ſucceſs of the cauſe in which you were engaged, which, in my opinion, has ſuffered exceedingly from the late violent meaſures.

When the people ſet themſelves to oppoſe *irregularities* in government, they ought to be ſtrictly *regular themſelves*; otherwiſe they ſtrengthen the hands of thoſe whom they wiſh to oppoſe, and fix upon themſelves the grievances which they wiſh to remove. You think differently upon this ſubject, but I believe I am right. Every moderate man who wiſhes to preſerve ſome government among us, rather than throw every thing into confuſion, has felt and acknowledged the neceſſity of detaching himſelf from a party who are capable of proceeding to ſuch extremities.

The policy of your conduct, however, was not my concern: I was concerned for the *honour of the city of London*, and of *this court*, which appeared to me to be precipitated, by the intemperate zeal of its leaders, into very raſh and reprehenſible meaſures.

I wiſh I could now (after having had time to think upon this ſubject) ſee reaſon to ſay that my opinion was ill-founded: I would moſt chearfully acknowledge it; I ſhould rejoice in the opportunity it afforded me of vindicating the honour of this court—but upon the fulleſt conſideration of the matter, and judging of it by thoſe rules of law, which (from the year 1696 down to the introduction of the modern theory of libels within theſe laſt twenty years) have eſtabliſhed the meaſure of obedience, reſpect, and reverence due to government, and more eſpecially to the *perſon of the king*, as the *firſt magiſtrate*, I remain of opinion, that your *addreſs*, *petition*, and *remonſtrance*, in the *manner in which it was penned*, was libellous, unconſtitutional, and criminal.

It has been ſuggeſted, and I have no doubt but that, after I am in obedience to the wiſhes of the honourable aldermen withdrawn, it will be again imputed to me, that this opinion of mine is political; that I have indirect views in maintaining it; and in the part which I found myſelf obliged to take upon it. While I was ſpeaking, the word *chancellor* reached my ear. † I will take this opportunity to explain myſelf upon that head. Were I diſpoſed to ſacrifice my opinions to views of am-

† *It is hardly worth while to take notice of the interruption the* Recorder *met with in this part of his ſpeech: but as it has been miſrepreſented, the fact ſhall be ſtated. Mr. Alderman T. took notice, that the* Recorder *had ſaid he heard the word* Chancellor, *and looked towards the bench where he ſat; that he had not heard the word uſed by any body; and he deſired that the* Recorder *would point out from whom it came. The* Recorder *anſwered, that he was too much engaged, and in too much hurry at ſuch a juncture, to mark from whom it came, or to point him out; but that the word reached his ear.—Here the interruption ended: and Mr. Alderman T. is very unjuſtly charged, in the circumſtantial account, with having made an inſolent obſervation upon the connecting of the words* Recorder *and* Chancellor. *Mr. Alderman T. did not make any ſuch obſervation at the time.*

hiſtory

bition or intereſt, I have lived long enough in the world to know the neareſt way to honours and preferment:—I would take the high road of oppoſition; I would have been one of the moſt *active men* at the London Tavern; I would have bought *freeholds*, to entitle me to *ſign petitions*; and to crown all, I would *pay no land tax*: then, I have no doubt, I might have worn ſome of thoſe honours, which other gentlemen are graced with—But I am not diſpoſed to make ſuch a ſacrifice—I have been many years in this office, and a very laborious one I have found it. Hitherto there are no appearances of any undue influence upon my mind: I am content to remain a private man; all I deſire is to have *liberty* to retain my *opinions*, and not to be *forced* to *think* with the court of common council, upon great and eſſential *points of law* and the *conſtitution*.

To ſhew that it was my *duty* to have attended your addreſs, the oath, which was adminiſtered to me, when I entered upon my office, has been read; though it ſhould now fail of that end, it has, however, already anſwered the purpoſe intended to be effected, by an uncandid circulation of it two months after the tranſaction, at the eve of a receſs, when nothing could be done upon it for ſix weeks or two months to come, during all which time the curious world were to buſy themſelves with conjectures touching the nature of the *perjury*, which the *Recorder* had been guilty of.

According to the oath, I am to be ready "to come at the *warning of the mayor and the ſheriffs*, to give *good and wiſe counſel*, and to ride and go with them upon all occaſions, when need ſhall be to maintain the *ſtate* of the city."

The laſt branch of the ſentence plainly refers to the proceſſions upon ſolemn days, when the *ſtate* of the city, that is, the Lord Mayor, the aldermen, the city officers, and the companies are called out.

The oath of the *Recorder* is of a much older date than the preſent eſtabliſhment of the common-council. The common council was, I believe, eſtabliſhed ſome hundred years before they began to preſent addreſſes: their addreſſes were, *originally*, ſent by deputations or committees, when, I preſume, the Recorder was *deſired*, *not commanded*, to give his aſſiſtance, as it is the practice at this day with regard to all other committees.

I have no idea that there is any authority any where to exact the attendance of any officer or member of the court upon voluntary pilgrimages to St. James's, when the intereſt of the *body corporate* is not immediately and directly concerned.

But ſuppoſe the attendance upon the common council to be within the oath, what ſort of caſuiſtry muſt that be, which extends the obligation of the oath (an obligation to give *good and wiſe counſel*, and to *ride* and *go* when *need ſhall be* to maintain the *ſtate* of the city) to a caſe, in which the *good* and *wiſe counſel* which I have given was not *to ride and go*? That there was *no need*—that it would not *maintain* the *ſtate* of the city, but *diſgrace* it.

But further: When I was of opinion that ſuch *riding and going* was not only *unadviſed* but *unlawful* and *criminal*, is the oath to be extended to ſuch a caſe? Is it not one of the firſt principles of ethicks, that an oath cannot impoſe an obligation to do an unlawful act?

Suppoſe the court were gravely to reſolve to preſent their next remonſtrance *at the head* of the *ſix regiments*: after I had humbly adviſed you not to *ride and go* upon that buſineſs, would my oath oblige me to make one of ſuch a party, and to *go and be hanged* with your lordſhip and the reſt of the court?

I am ſworn to be *faithful* to his *majeſty*, and to the *city of London*, in the office of Recorder: if theſe duties ſhould claſh, the firſt is the ſuperior, and muſt be obeyed.

Little as the oath of office has to do with the queſtion now before the court, I am ſorry that I have been reminded of it, even in the *invidious way* which has been taken to refreſh my memory: I hope I ſhall be the better for it: I hope a more general benefit will ariſe, and that it will put other gentlemen upon looking back to their oaths of *allegiance*. Oaths *of office*!—Aldermen, ſheriffs——common-council men, are all ſworn to attend their duty, as well as the *Recorder*.

If a much more trivial excuſe than that which I have urged for my refuſal to attend, ought not to be received,——what a load of guilt will be thrown upon the conſcience of almoſt every man who hears me? I have known aldermen abſent from all duty for years together:—I have known a *common-council-man* not come within theſe walls, in *quiet times*, from one St. Thomas's day to another. I have known *ſheriffs* abſent themſelves from their duty, when it was convenient to them to be in the country.—If I am to be cenſured for a breach of my oath, I hope I may prevail that *he* who is innocent may caſt the firſt ſtone.

I ſhall trouble your lordſhip and the court with very little more.—I repeat that I am truly concerned, that a caſe ſhould have ariſen in which it became my duty to refuſe to concur officially with the court of common-council: I wiſh to co-operate cordially with you in all your meaſures: For ſeven years and a half I have given you proof of this diſpoſition; after which it ought not to be lightly ſuſpected.—But I cannot ſubmit to act againſt my judgement and conſcience: I have no conception, that you have a right to exact ſo ſevere a ſervice from *your Recorder*: If you have, all I can ſay further, is, that you never ſhall exact it from me: I will be the ſervant of the city, but I will be the ſlave of no man, nor of any ſet of men: I came into

this

this office an independent man, and ſo I will leave it. I ſhould be glad to be upon good terms with the *Court of Common Council*:—but I will never purchaſe their favour upon conditions which, upon reflexion, I ſhould be aſhamed of.

Lord Mayor. "I have called this court in order to give diſpatch to the adjourned buſineſs of the laſt court. Nothing new ſince that time has occurred. The report of the committee about embankment requires farther time; and the firſt buſineſs on the paper is that which relates to the Recorder."

Mr. Alderman Wilkes and the Lord-Mayor had then ſome altercation on the ſubject of preſs-warrants; but as it produced no queſtion, order or reſolution, it may properly be omitted, by which means the buſineſs of the Recorder will not be interrupted, this account being only a continuation of that buſineſs, which was adjourned to this day from the laſt common-council.

Mr. Deputy Judd. "My Lord-Mayor, at the laſt court of common-council it was determined to proceed farther into the conſideration of Mr. Recorder's conduct at this court. Before we enter on that ſubject, I beg leave to enquire whether your Lordſhip has ſeen the Recorder ſince; or if his ill health has prevented that, whether you have received any letter from him, or apology for his behaviour?

Lord-Mayor. "I ſaw Mr. Recorder one morning laſt week; I confeſs he ſtaid and dined with me, with ſome other company; but I cannot ſay I have any apology to deliver from Mr. Recorder; he ſaid he was going into Wiltſhire, and I believe he is there now."

Mr. Deputy Judd. "My Lord, I humbly move that an order of common-council made in the year 1716 relating to the Recorder and Common Serjeant may be now read."

The order was read as follows, "That the Recorder and Common Serjeant be adviſed with in all caſes relating to the affairs of this city, where it may be neceſſary to have the opinion of any counſel learned in the law."

Mr. Deputy Judd. "The Recorder having refuſed to attend the late Lord-Mayor and this court with their humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition to his Majeſty on the ſcore of grievances, having thereby been guilty of a breach of his oath, and when called upon to explain his conduct in this particular, having offered much inſolence to this court, inſtead of a defence, I move that the order of this court of the 19th of June, 1726, ſo far as it relates to the Recorder being adviſed with in all caſes relating to the affairs of this city where it may be neceſſary to have the opinion of any counſel learned in the law,—be repealed."

This motion was ſeconded by Mr. Hurford, and carried after much debate by a large majority.

After which another motion was made by Mr. Deputy Judd, "That James Eyre, Eſq. the preſent recorder, be no more adviſed with, retained, or employed in the affairs of the city, he being deemed by the court unworthy of truſt or confidence, was carried alſo in the affirmative by a large majority, but not without much debate and perſonality. The various debates we judged unneceſſary, as the argument conſiſted chiefly in thoſe we have extracted, and even in their preſent ſtate take up a conſiderable part in our Magazine.

A Letter from Mr. Perrin *to the* Critical Reviewer.

SIR,

IT was not my intention to be known by the publick, as the author of the Short Introduction to the Art of Thinking; but, after the uncommon pains you have taken in your Review for September, it would be inconſiſtent with good breeding, if I ſhould not acknowledge your abilities, impartiality, and candid criticiſm of that performance.—Irony, perhaps, may be diſagreeable to you; well, I'll be plain, and expoſe to the unprejudiced publick your malice, ignorance, and dulneſs.

Page 186 of your Review you ſay, "it is odd, that a man ſhould pretend to write a book in Latin, who poſſeſſes not even the elementary knowledge of that language." A bold, a very bold aſſertion, I aſſure Mr. *Critical* Reviewer. No matter; let us ſee how you prove it. "He makes the deponent verb *effatur*, a paſſive; he makes *unum* ſignify *once*. The phraſe *ferre præ ſe*, imports with him, *to give proofs of a quality which we actually poſſeſs*; though in its true acceptation, it only means, *to pretend to, to arrogate what we actually have not*. He makes uſe of *modalitas* metaphyſically, which is no Latin word; and the Roman *guſtus* is a very groſs, monkiſh ſubſtitute for the Engliſh word *taſte*, when that word is applied to polite literature." To all this I could anſwer you in a few words, with Father Valerian, * "mentiris impudentiſſimè." But I ſhall prove it.

1ſt. It is falſe that I make the deponent verb *effatur*, a paſſive. The word *effatur* is not in the book; and I challenge you to tell the publick, in what page it is to be met with.—You are a conjuror, indeed, to ſee words in a performance, which are not in it; but I may eaſily account for your miſtake. Page 234 I ſay, *Axioma quod vi vocis effatum ſeu pronuntiatum ſignificat*, &c. As you peruſed my publication, only to drag out the lurking errors like Cacus from his den, you twitch, ſnap, banter, and torture, I don't ſay ſentences and phraſes, but mere words; ſo you derive *effatum* from *effatur*: but you are miſtaken, ſir, and render your dulneſs more conſpicuous. A ſchool-boy may know that

* Lettres Provinciales, page 257, lettre 15.

A RECORDER on his PILGRIMAGE.

A RECORDER on his PILGRIMAGE.



A Man of Honour and a Gentleman—

HARLEY.


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

ſſatum is a ſubſtantive, ſignifying a ſen-
, a maxim or avowed rule: your igno-
cf taking a ſubſtantive for a deponent
ſhews how well you are qualified for
taſk.

ly. It is falſe that I make *unum* ſignify
and I challenge you again to tell in
page. I make uſe, page 217, of *unius*;
here, ſir, it ſignifies *one*, and not *once*.
num, in the ſame line with *unius*, is an
of the preſs; it ought to be *plurium*:
you overlooked, and, indeed, it would
ave ſerved your turn.

ly. Page 208 I ſay, *Argumentum ſophiſ-
eſt propoſitio fallax principii veri ſpe-
ræ ſe ferens*, which in plain Engliſh is,
hiſtical argument is a falſe propoſition
ng the appearance of a true principle;
quently it is falſe that the verb *ferre*
ſe does not import with me, to pretend
o arrogate what we actually have not.
over, let me tell you that the verb under
deration is uſed by Cicero in the ſenſe
condemn: the reaſon is, becauſe that
is indifferent, the ſubſtantive joined to
ermines its true ſignification: why then,
ſuch an authority, may not I uſe it in
r ſenſe?

hly. It is falſe that *modalitas* metaphyſi-
is no Latin word: ſee the dictionary of
oux, article modification, you will find
litas. Beſides, *modality* may be uſed me-
ſically in Engliſh, to ſignify accidental
rence, modal accident, ſee Johnſon's
onary; why may not *modalitas* be uſed
tin to expreſs the ſame idea?

hly. It is falſe that the Roman *guſtus* is
y groſs monkiſh ſubſtitute for the Eng-
word *taſte*: it is uſed by Cicero in the
of intellectual reliſh or diſcernment,
ment: I uſe it in no other ſenſe.

ou are indeed unfortunate, ſir, to be
publickly called upon to tell the pages
e you have read words which are not in
ok, and to juſtify yourſelf upon the
e of malice, ignorance, and dulneſs,
out being able to do either.—I could
animadvert upon the other part of your
iſm, and exhibit to publick view your
ſiſtencies and miſrepreſentations, parti-
ly page 187 of your Review, where you
e Mr. Locke for his inquiries into the
; and in the following page combat the
ſame arguments, I have extracted out of
great man's Eſſay on Human Under-
ing; but I have other purſuits more
ble to my leiſure and inclination. How-
I cannot omit a truth related by a great
r under the following allegory; that the
lians in Argos learned the art of prun-
their vines, by obſerving that, when an
had brouzed upon one of them, it thrived
better, and bore fairer fruit.—Now I
conclude with your own words. "Is it
dd that a man ſhould pretend to criticiſe
a book in Latin, who poſſeſſes not even
the elementary knowledge of the language?" But you muſt have ſome plea for receiving your ſalary.—O!—SERVUM PECUS!

Farther Strictures on the Character of Charles *the Firſt.*

To M. M.

SIR,

I Thought as you did, that it was time to drop the ſubject. And I hope as you do, that we ſhall part in an amicable manner. My remarks on your laſt will be few, as it contains very little new and that but little to the purpoſe.

As to Mrs. Macaulay's references to Lilly and Milton; (one of which, concealed in Latin, you have publiſhed in *coarſe* Engliſh) if any of our readers think it worth their while to review what has been offered on both ſides, they will be able to judge, whether or no I juſtly charged you with a miſrepreſentation of *me*, an impoſition on *them*, and a rude treatment of that celebrated Lady: and to their determination I leave it; fearing leſt, by any addition to what has been already ſaid, I ſhould provoke you to a freſh repetition of the abuſe. You tell me, *you do not bluſh*.—I wiſh you did.—It is no good ſign.

As to Charles's encouraging the profanation of the Lord's day, which was attended with a cruel perſecution; you ſay, that in your laſt, *in anſwer to this ſeemingly heavy accuſation*, you aſk, was Charles *only to be blamed?* and do you really take this to be a ſufficient anſwer? did I ever ſay he was? or are you of opinion, that the guilt of *others* rendered *him* innocent? There were doubtleſs a great many like-minded, who approved of it, and promoted it; particularly the other eminent *martyr*. You proceed moſt unreaſonably to aſk, *why muſt all the blame be laid to* Charles? I anſwer, who ever did ſo? Without all queſtion he and his miniſters were agreed, and were all guilty. Nor did I intimate the contrary, as you ſtrangely infer I did, from my ſaying, *the council concurred in concerting and proſecuting arbitrary meaſures*. You add,—*Thus, gentle reader, the council is at laſt allowed to concur*, &c. *This*, ſay you, *is what he has often denyed*. How could you, ſir, aſſert this? I never *denied* the concurrence of the council with the king. All I denied was, that the former *alone* were guilty and the latter innocent. You have wronged me; but yourſelf much more. I forgive you more eaſily than I hope you can forgive yourſelf.

The compariſon, as far as intended to be made between Job and his *wife*, and the *king* and *his*, will appear to the impartial reader to be proper and juſt, notwithſtanding what you have hinted to the contrary. That illuſtrious hero in this miſerable condition rejected with indignation the fooliſh and wicked advice of his wife. Charles, if he had behaved as he ought, would have done

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the ſame, and not have brought himſelf and her and the whole nation into ſo miſerable a condition by his mean compliance with her. But you, it ſeems, are of a different opinion. You think it was nobly done, to attempt the execution of the queen's command. *Go and pull thoſe rogues out by the ears.* Charles, you ſay, *thought his property worth contending for.* By *property* you mean his ſubjects, and all that belonged to them, with whom he had a *right* to deal as he pleaſed. This *right* was not acknowledged by thoſe worthy patriots, whom the queen for that reaſon called *rogues:* and you vindicate her, preſuming ſhe *thought her temporal intereſt* (you ſay) *as well as the intereſt of the king was in danger,* and that *they were going to ſtrip the crown of one of its brighteſt jewels, the prerogative:* adding, that *had you but one acre of land which you thought your own property,* you *would diſpute it inch by inch rather than reſign it to any man.* Nobly ſaid! Hence we are to learn how well you are acquainted with the nature of government. According to you, the nation was as much the king's *property,* as your ground is yours; and he had the ſame right to manage it at pleaſure, to root up, cut down, plough, harrow, burn, &c.—This needs no farther comment.

You next recommend to my attention the character given of the king by the *noble hiſtorian,* who repreſents him as *moſt worthy of the title of an honeſt man, a lover of juſtice, the beſt maſter, the beſt friend, the beſt huſband, the beſt father,* &c. &c.—But this, and a great deal more, amounts to no proof that he was *the beſt of kings.* Nor does his lordſhip's *narrative* prove any thing like it. You aſk, *what—no credit to be given to Lord* Clarendon? I anſwer, yes. I give him credit. I believe his account of facts in general. I believe in particular, what he ſays of the king's going to war with France, on a private pique of his favourite Buckingham, without any provocation, and upon a particular paſſion, very unwarrantable. I believe him too when he aſcribes the civil war to the unreaſonable, unſkillful, precipitate diſſolutions of parliaments: eſpecially as the king had publickly declared, "that he would account it preſumption for any man to preſcribe any time to his majeſty for parliaments."—Which words were generally interpreted as if no more aſſemblies of that nature were to be expected. I believe him likewiſe, when he repreſents the quarrel between the king and the two houſes, as not grounded upon any matter of religion; and that it was paſt diſpute with reaſonable men, if there was any fault in oppoſing the king's meaſures, it muſt be imputed to the church of England; for they were the firſt and deepeſt in the quarrel. I alſo believe his lordſhip, when he tells us that unjuſt projects of all kinds were ſet on foot.—Many perſons of the beſt quality, under peerage, committed to priſon with circumſtances unuſual and unheard of, for refuſing to pay money required by extraordinary ways.—And as to the opinions of the judges concerning the legality of ſhip-money, I believe his lordſhip when he ſays, it brought upon them deſerved reproach and infamy: *money,* which (ſays his lordſhip) the people were required to pay by a logick that left no man any thing which he could call *his own.*—This, with a great deal more of the ſame kind, I believe on the concurring teſtimony of Lord Clarendon, and other hiſtorians. Now if there appears to be an inconſiſtency between his lordſhip's *encomium* on the king, and the narrative of his conduct, and if he in effect contradicts himſelf;—neither you nor I can help it.

I ſhall now (paſſing over other things) conclude with a brief remark on *the advice of the moſt amiable biſhops now in being,* with which you cloſe yours. His lordſhip gives it as his opinion, that we *ſhould conſider the times in which* Charles *was born, and the principles in which he was bred; and not try him by revolutional principles. This,* ſay you, *is all I deſire.* I ſay the ſame.—If he imbibed *anti-revolutional principles,* i. e. *principles* directly oppoſite to the natural rights and liberties of mankind, and the end and deſign of government,—*principles* arbitrary and tyrannical;—no matter how he came by them.—If he embraced, and lived, and acted under the influence of *ſuch principles* (whatever good qualities he poſſeſſed, and how well ſoever he behaved in other reſpects) it is certain he was not fit to be a king; much leſs can he now, with any propriety of truth, be ſtyled *the beſt of kings.* This is what I muſt ſtill affirm: at the ſame time aſſuring you, that, notwithſtanding our diverſity of ſentiments, I remain (wiſhing you all happineſs under the government of a much better king)

Sir,

Your ſincere friend,
and humble ſervant,
PHILANTHROPOS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

NORTHERN Antiquities, or a Deſcription of the Manners, Cuſtoms, Religion, and Laws of the antient Danes, *and other Northern Nations,* &c. 2 vols 8vo. 12s. Carnan.

In our laſt Magazine we juſt gave a general character of this very entertaining performance; we ſhall now oblige our readers with an extract from the firſt volume, in which they will find a variety of curious particulars.

When the people of the North migrated

into the Southern parts of Europe, they carried along with their laws, a chaſtity and reſerve which excited univerſal ſurprize. Salvian, a prieſt of Marſeilles in the fifteenth century, exclaims, "Let us bluſh, ſays he, and be covered with a confuſion which ought to produce ſalutary effects. Wherever the Goths become maſters, we ſee no longer any diſorders, except among the old inhabitants. Our manners are reformed under the dominion of Vandals. Behold an incredible event! an unheard of prodigy! Barbarians have by the ſeverity of their diſcipline rendered chaſte the Romans themſelves: and the Goths have purified thoſe places which the others had defiled by their debaucheries. A cruel nation, adds he, but worthy to be admired for their continence." Theſe virtues were not there of long continuance; the climate ſoon warmed their frozen imaginations; their laws by degrees relaxed, and their manners ſtill more than their laws.

A numerous offſpring was commonly produced from theſe marriages; but neither the rich, nor the poor ſcrupled to expoſe ſuch of their children as they did not chuſe to bring up. Both the Greeks and Romans were guilty of this barbarous practice, long before they can be ſaid to have been corrupted by proſperity, luxury and the arts: ſo true is it that ignorance is no ſecurity from vice, and that men always know enough to invent crimes. It is no leſs remarkable, that a kind of infant baptiſm was practiſed in the North, long before the firſt dawning of Chriſtianity had reached thoſe parts. Snorro Sturleſon, in his chronicle, ſpeaking of a Norwegian huſbandman, who lived in the reign of Harald Harfagre, relates, that he poured water on the head of a new-born child, and called him HACON, from the name of his father. Harald himſelf had been baptized in the ſame manner, and it is noted of King OLAVE TRYGGVESON, that his mother Aſtride had him thus baptized and named as ſoon as he was born. The Livonians obſerved the ſame ceremony; which alſo prevailed among the Germans, as appears from a letter which the famous Pope Gregory the Third ſent to their apoſtle Boniface, directing him expreſsly how to act in this reſpect. It is probable that all theſe people might intend by ſuch a rite to preſerve their children from the ſorceries and evil charms which wicked ſpirits might employ againſt them at the inſtant of their birth. Several nations of Aſia and America have attributed ſuch a power to ablutions of this kind; nor were the Romans without ſuch a cuſtom, though they did not wholly confine it to new-born infants.

I ſhall not here repeat what I have ſaid above concerning the hardy way of bringing up children in the North. But I cannot omit mentioning the great advantages gained from it in reſpect to their health and bodily force. The Greek and Latin authors ſpeak with ſurprize of the ſize and ſtrength of the northern men. Cæſar obſerves of the Suevi, that they feed chiefly on milk, and exerciſe themſelves much in hunting, which together with the free unreſtrained life they lead, never being from their childhood impelled againſt their inclinations to any diſcipline or duty, he aſſigns as effective cauſes of their very large and robuſt make. Vegetius expreſsly affirms, that the tallneſs of the Germans gave them great advantage in combat over the leſſer Romans. The lances, ſwords and other arms which have been preſerved to this time, and may yet continue to more remote ages, are objects of curioſity and aſtoniſhment to thoſe whoſe anceſtors were able to wield them. But the greateſt proof of their prodigious ſtrength ariſes from the rude enormous monuments of architecture which were raiſed by theſe northern people. We have all heard of that monument on Saliſbury plain in England, where we ſee a multitude of vaſt ſtones of monſtrous weight ſet up end-wiſe, and ſerving as baſes to other ſtones, many of which are in length ſixteen feet. Nor are the monuments of this kind leſs aſtoniſhing, which we meet with in Iceland, in Weſtphalia, and particularly in Eaſt-Friezeland, Brunſwick, Mecklenburg, and many parts of the North. The dark ignorance of ſucceeding ages not being able to comprehend how ſuch ſtupendous edifices could be conſtructed by mortals, have attributed them to demons and giants. But although the founders of theſe had not probably all the aſſiſtance we derive from the mechanic powers, yet great things might be accompliſhed by men of ſuch mighty force co-operating together. The Americans, unaided by the engines we apply to theſe purpoſes, have raiſed up ſuch vaſt ſtones in building their temples, as we dare not undertake to remove. One may however conceive that patience united with ſtrength, might, by taking time, be able to move ſuch vaſt bodies from one place to another, and afterwards ſet them up an end, by means of artificial banks, down the ſlopes of which they made them ſlide. It is without diſpute from ſuch proofs of the great ſize and ſtrength of the firſt inhabitants of the earth, that antient hiſtorians generally painted them as giants. The atmoſphere, which was formerly more cold and bracing in Europe than it is now, the continual exerciſes which men then perſiſted in, together with their continence, their avoiding an early commerce with the other ſex, their ſimple diet and ſavage life, in the fatigues of which the mind bore no part, were without doubt the cauſes which produced ſuch enormous vegetables; and will convince us, whenever the like circumſtances again occur, that Nature, ever young and inexhauſtible, will always produce the like effects.

To that wonderful conſtitutional vigor the

Scandinavians were indebted for ſuch a long and healthy old age as many of them enjoyed: an advantage which they for the moſt part only regarded with indifference, and even with diſdain, though ſo highly valued by mankind ſince the acquiſition of arts, and the refinements of pleaſure have ſhortened the date, but rendered the journey of life more agreeable. In truth, few of them awaited the diſtant period allotted by nature; ſingle combats or general engagements, the dangers and fatigues of the ſea, together with the frequent practice of ſuicide, were ſo many paſſages ever open to conduct them to that glorious path which they thought led to a happy futurity. The influence which this doctrine had upon their minds, cannot be more particularly ſeen, than in the cuſtoms obſerved in their laſt ſcene of life and funeral ceremonies. In the moſt early ages theſe were very ſimple. Before the arrival of Odin the Scandinavians did nothing more than lay the dead body, together with his arms, under a little heap of earth and ſtones; but he introduced into the North new cuſtoms attended with more magnificence. In the ſucceeding ages the Danes were wont to raiſe funeral piles, and reduce the bodies to aſhes; which were collected together into an urn, and depoſited under a little mount of earth. But this foreign cuſtom was never quite univerſal, and the old rite took place again, according to conjecture, within five or ſix hundred years. Theſe two funeral ceremonies have diſtinguiſhed two diſtinct æras in the antient northern hiſtory. The firſt was called the AGE OF FIRE, and the ſecond the AGE OF HILLS; which laſt prevailed till chriſtianity triumphed in the north.

When an hero or chief fell glorioufly in battle, his funeral obſequies were honoured with all poſſible magnificence. His arms, his gold and ſilver, his war-horſe, his domeſtic attendants, and whatever elſe he held moſt dear, were placed with him on the pile. His dependants and friends frequently made it a point of honour to die with their leader, in order to attend on his ſhade in the palace of Odin. And laſtly, his wife was generally conſumed with him on the ſame pile. If the defunct, as was often the caſe, had more wives than one, the privilege of following her dead lord to his grave was claimed by her who had been his chief favourite during life. In this manner was Nanna conſumed in the ſame fire with the body of her huſband Balder, one of Odin's companions. In the hiſtory of Olave Trygueſon, left us by an old Icelandic writer, we have a memorable paſſage relative to this ſtrange cuſtom: "Eric king of Sweden (ſays this author) put away his wife Segride on account of her intolerably inſolent and imperious temper. But others aſſert that her diſmiſſion was a voluntary act of her own, becauſe ſhe had learnt that her huſband had but ten years to live, and that ſhe ſhould be obliged to be buried with him, according to the uſage of the country. For Eric had made a vow during the heat of an engagement, to put an end to his own life at the completion of that ſpace of time." This ſhews, that the Scandinavian women were not always willing to make ſo cruel and abſurd a ſacrifice to the manes of their huſbands; the idea of which had been picked up by their Scythian anceſtors, when they inhabited the warmer climates of Aſia, where they had had their firſt abode. In ſome parts of the Indies this cuſtom is ſtill, and ever has been religiouſly obſerved. "The ſame lively imaginations and the ſame delicate nerves (as the ſenſible author of the Spirit of Laws well remarks) which inſpire the people of theſe hot climates with the fear of death, make them at the ſame time dread a thouſand things worſe even than death." Although it was thus founded on a principle of religion, ſuch an abſurd cuſtom has long ſubſided in Europe. Cæſar obſerves, that this uſage had ceaſed in Gaul long before the Romans were acquainted with them. The Germans, in the time of Tacitus, were content to give their departed friends their horſes to accompany them; and in all probability if it had not been for the inſtitutions of Odin, theſe ſacrifices of the wives to the manes of their dead lords had been aboliſhed much earlier in Scandinavia.

Be that as it would: Nothing ſeemed to them more grand and noble than to enter the hall of Odin with a numerous retinue of ſlaves, friends and horſes, all in their fineſt armour and richeſt apparel. The princes and nobles never failed of ſuch attendants. His arms and the bones of the horſe on which Chilperic I. ſuppoſed he ſhould be preſented to this warrior God have been found in his tomb. They did in reality firmly believe, and Odin himſelf had aſſured them, that whatever was buried or conſumed with the dead, accompanied them to his palace. The poorer people, from the ſame perſuaſion, carried at leaſt their moſt neceſſary utenſils and a little money, not to be entirely deſtitute in the other world. From a like motive, the Greeks and Romans put a piece of ſilver into the dead man's mouth, to pay his paſſage over the Styx. The Laplanders to this day provide their dead with a flint and every thing neceſſary for lighting them along the dark paſſage they have to traverſe after death. In whatever degree civilized nations reſemble the ſavage part of mankind, their ſtrongeſt features are thoſe which reſpect religion, death and a future ſtate. Men cannot contemplate theſe intereſting objects coolly, not uninfluenced by ſuch hopes and fears as ſhackle and impede the proper exertion of their reaſoning faculties. Accordingly all that the theology of the Egyptians, the Greeks and Romans, thoſe people in other reſpects ſo wiſe, taught them on many points, was only one great de-

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ſtrium, and was (if we conſider it impartially) in no reſpect ſuperior to that of the ancient Celts and Scandinavians; if indeed it was not more indecent and extravagant ſtill than theirs.

Odin was ſuppoſed to guard theſe rich depoſits from the ſacrilegious attempts of rapine by means of certain ſacred and wandering fires which played round the tombs. And for their better ſecurity the law promulged its ſevereſt edicts againſt all offences of this kind. The nineteenth chapter of the Salic-law is full of the different puniſhments decreed againſt ſuch as ſhall carry off the boards or carpeting with which the ſepulchres were covered; and interdicts them from fire and water. This law appears to have been well obſerved in the North during the times of paganiſm, ſince in digging into old burial grounds there are now frequently found arms, ſpurs, rings, and different kinds of vaſes. Such were the contents of the tomb that was opened near Guben in Germany. The perſon who had been interred there, ſeems to have been a lover of good chear; for he had carried with him ſeveral utenſils of cookery, together with flagons and drinking veſſels of all ſizes. In the Britiſh Iſles, in Germany, in Scandinavia, and in many countries in the northern and eaſtern parts of Aſia, are found monuments of the ancient inhabitants, in the form of little round hills and often ſurrounded with ſtones, on open plains or near ſome road. It is the received opinion that theſe are the burying places of giants, and indeed bones larger than the human ſize are often found in them; but we muſt remember that as the ancients durſt not approach the palace of Odin on foot, and for that reaſon had their horſes buried with them, it is very probable that the bones of theſe animals are often miſtaken for thoſe of men.

II. *Memoirs of Ruſſia, &c. By General* Manſtein, *Concluded from our laſt.* Becket.

The ſeveral extracts which we have made from this very valuable work have, we are certain, long convinced the reader of the author's candour, perſpicuity and abilities, but as an inſertion of every part we approve would lead us almoſt to print the whole book, we ſhall, in juſtice to the proprietor, borrow but a few of the concluding pages, in which General Manſtein gives a conciſe character of the Ruſſian government and people.

"The government of Ruſſia has been from time immemorial purely deſpotic *; the liberty of a Ruſſian never having gotten to the pitch of his not being ſubjected to the unlimited power of his ſovereign: and though the ancient Czars had given to the nobility of their country means of raiſing up and limiting the ſupreme power, having granted great privileges to them, and divided the ſtate into ſeveral petty provinces, each of which had its reſpective ſovereign, yet we do not find till recently enough in hiſtory, any trace of an attempt to ſet bounds to the abſolute power of the prince over the lives and fortunes of his ſubjects.

The veneration of the Ruſſian nation for the deſcendants of the firſt Grand Duke Rurick, was ſo great, that while that race ſubſiſted, ſo far from revolt being thought of, it probably never came into a Ruſſian's head, that his country could be otherwiſe governed than by a deſpotic ſovereign. So deep rooted was this idea, that when, after the aſſociation of the firſt falſe Demetrius, the nation elected for Czar, the Knees Schwiſkoi, who was indeed a deſcendent from the ancient reigning family, but through a branch which had been for a long ſpace of time ſeparate from it, this prince, of his own mere motion and accord, offered to take an oath, by which he would bind himſelf, never to put any Boyar to death without the conſent of his peers; upon this, the whole body of the Boyars threw themſelves at his feet, ſupplicating him not to throw away ſo ſlightly ſo precious a jewel of the imperial crown. But Schwiſkoi having ſunk under the power of Poland, and the great men of the empire having reſolved to proceed to a new election, ſome of them, indeed, propoſed to limit the power of the new ſovereign, who would naturally have no right over them, but what they would be pleaſed to give him. Several Ruſſian lords, who were at that time priſoners in Poland, ſtrongly ſeconded this reſolution, and among others the biſhop of Rezan, Feodor, or Philaret, who did not then imagine that the election would fall upon his ſon.

Upon this a ſenate was formed, under the appellation of Sobor, in which not only the Boyars, but alſo all thoſe who occupied great ſtations or offices in the empire had a ſeat, and paſſed unanimouſly a reſolve, not to elect any ſovereign that would not bind himſelf by oath to adminiſter juſtice according to the moſt ancient laws of the empire, and to condemn no perſon by his own arbitrary power or authority, leſs yet to aug-

* *The Ruſſian monarchy begins from the year* 861, *when their firſt Czar, Rurick prince of Novogorod, reigned. From that time to the preſent, there have been forty-ſix ſovereigns, (including the falſe Demetriuſes) whoſe names are recorded in hiſtory. That of the firſt monarch is confuſed enough; the empire being divided among ſeveral petty princes, whom the Tartars had entirely ſubdued. Iwan Baſiliwitz, ſirnamed the Victorious, whoſe reign began in* 1413, *was the prince who ſhook off the Tartar yoke, and made great conqueſts. From that epoch it is, that it is poſſible to have a tolerably regular and uninterrupted hiſtory of the empire of Ruſſia.*

ment the taxes, or to make peace or war without his having conſulted the Sobor on theſe points.

And that the new Czar that was to be, might be the more firmly bound to theſe conditions, it was determined, that he ſhould not be choſen out of any family, either powerful by birth, or by ſuch influence in the country as might enable him to violate his oath, and to arrogate to himſelf a deſpotic power.

It was in this view that they choſe a young gentleman of fifteen years old, by name Michael Federowitz Romanow. His father, biſhop of Rezan, had with great firmneſs oppoſed the Poliſh faction. All the relation he had to the ancient family was nothing more than that Iwan Baſiliwitz II. had married his grandfather's ſiſter, Anaſtaſia Romanowna, the daughter of a private gentleman.

The Czar Michael Federowitz accepted, and ſigned without heſitation the conditions propoſed to him. He reigned for ſome time agreeably to the conventions made with him. But his father Philaret having been releaſed from his Poliſh captivity, and afterwards choſen patriarch, managed ſo dexterouſly, by means of the authority which his dignity gave him over a ſuperſtitious people, and of the diſcontent which the leſſer nobility had conceived againſt the Boyars, as alſo of the diſſenſions that reigned among themſelves, that he ſoon got the full power into his own hands, and, as long as he lived, held his ſon in a kind of ſtate of pupilage.

This patriarch by various ways got rid of the republican ſpirits, and left nothing to the Sobor but the honour of approving his ordinances. To maintain his encroachments, he inſtituted a new guard, to which he gave the name of Strelitzes, and granted to it great privileges and prerogatives, but never truſted the command of them to any man of great rank, nor put any officers over them but adventurers, who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the wars againſt Poland. Thence it was that the Ruſſian nobility came to hold theſe troops in the utmoſt contempt, which the Strelitzes repaid them with a moſt cordial hatred.

This militia put the Czar Michael Feodowitz into ſuch a condition, as enabled him, after his father's death, to continue to reign with the ſame power.

After the deceaſe of Michael, his ſon Alexis, who ſucceeded him, found himſelf ſo ſtrengthened in power, by the aſſiſtance of theſe Strelitzes, that he was under no neceſſity of keeping any meaſures with the nobility, and could break into their privileges as much and as often as he pleaſed.

Alexis dying, his ſon Feodor Alexowitz aſcended the throne. This prince, though of an extreme delicate conſtitution, and almoſt always ſick, nevertheleſs, by means of the Strelitzes, maintained his power againſt the nobility. He even took the bold reſolution of cauſing to be burnt the genealogical tables of deſcent of all the nobility, which were kept at Moſcow in a particular chancery, or place of thoſe records. By this he meant to aboliſh at one ſtroke the difference which the greater nobility pretended there was between them and the leſſer.

The Czar Feodor dying ſoon after, the Boyars placed upon the throne the younger brother, Peter Alexowitz, to the excluſion of the elder Iwan, in the hopes, that during the minority of Peter, who was not then above ten years old, they ſhould find ſome good occaſion for renewing the privileges which they had loſt under the preceding reigns.

But the Princeſs Sophia, ſiſter to the Czar, diſcontented at ſeeing that her brother, by the mother's ſide, Iwan, was excluded from the government in favour of only her half-brother, Peter, managed ſo artfully as to gain the affection of the Strelitzes, and to excite a revolt, in which the Boyars, who had given the excluſion to Iwan, were maſſacred. The Prince was then declared Czar, conjointly with his brother, and even the Princeſs Sophia appointed co-regent, inſomuch that her name was put along with that of her brother in all public acts, and even upon the coin: and, indeed, properly ſpeaking, it was this Princeſs that reigned during the ſix years that Peter I. poſſeſſed the throne conjointly with his brother.

It may be ſeen in the hiſtory of this emperor, how he delivered himſelf from this ſtate of pupilage, and with what deſpotiſm he reigned for his whole life-time over the empire of Ruſſia.

Catherine having ſucceeded to him, the Prince Menzikoff maintained himſelf in the abſolute power which he had got into his hands. And during the three years that Peter II. bore the title of emperor, it was ſtill Menzikoff in the beginning, and after his exile, the Princes Dolgoroucki, that reigned. Yet if Peter II. had lived longer, the higher nobility would undoubtedly have little by little arrived at regaining their ancient prerogatives. Juſt upon the death of Peter II. they imagined the moment was come for them to deliver themſelves from ſlavery; but their deſign did not ſucceed, as has been ſhewn in my Memoirs of the reign of the Empreſs Anne; and I much doubt whether this empire, or rather the higher nobility, will ever atchieve their liberty. The leſſer nobility, who are extremely numerous in Ruſſia, will conſtantly oppoſe great obſtacles to it, being more afraid of the tyranny of a number of the great, than of the power of a ſingle ſovereign.

Until the time of the Czar Iwan Baſiliwitz II. who reigned from the year 1533 to 1584, there were no other laws in Ruſſia than the will and pleaſure of the deſpot.

This

This prince caused to be formed a code of laws, employing for the basis of them, precedents and ancient customs. This book was distributed to the judges, and remained in manuscript until the reign of Alexis Michaelowitz, who had it printed. Under the reign of Peter I. these laws have been amplified and amended. The ancient book, however, continues to serve for the principal foundation of judgements and decrees in trials at law.

To conclude these memoirs, I shall add a few words on the genius of the nation in general. Some writers have advanced, that before the reign of Peter I. the Russians, collectively and separately considered, were all perfectly stupid and mere brutes; but this is entirely false, as the contrary may be easily proved.

Those who have formed to themselves this idea, need but read the Russian history of the seventeenth century; in the course of which, the ambition of Godunow, and the cabals of the Poles, had divided the nation into several factions, in a manner that brought it to the brink of ruin. The Swedes were masters of Novogorod, and the Poles of the capital, Moscow itself. Yet, notwithstanding such great disasters, the Russians at length prevailed so far, by the dexterity of their management, as to recover themselves from the yoke imposed on them by two such powerful enemies as Sweden and Poland at that time were. In less than fifty years they reconquered all the provinces which had been taken from them in the time of their domestic troubles; and this they effected without any foreign minister or general to conduct their affairs. A just reflexion on these events will readily suggest the justice of owning, that undertakings of such importance could not be or project or executed by stupid people.

The Russians, in general, do not want wit or natural good sense. The concern and attention of Peter I. for the civilization of his country never extended to the citizens and peasants; yet, on any one's having the curiosity to talk to those of this condition, he will find, that in general they have all the useful common sense and judgement; that is to say, in those things that have no connexion with the prejudices of their childhood or education, in points relative to their country and religion; that they have a readiness and capacity for comprehending whatever is proposed to them; that they, with great quickness, discover the necessary expedients for arriving at their ends; and that they speak with abundance of discernment, any favourable occasions that present themselves. In short, there is full room for being persuaded that a Russian citizen or peasant will, on all occasions, give proof of at least equal quickness and shrewdness, to what is commonly to be met with among those of that class, in any other country of Europe.

But as there is no entering into satisfactory researches of that kind, without knowing the language of the country, which few strangers give themselves the trouble of learning, the want of that requisite has been one of the causes of the depretiating accounts given of the natives of that country; who, on their part, have greatly contributed to fix such imputations, by the contempt which, on many occasions, they have shewn for foreigners, and for whatever had the air of a foreign fashion or custom: add to this, that the way of living, and manners of the Russians, in the beginning of this century, differed entirely from those of the other nations of Europe; and that they were perfectly ignorant of all the rules of good-breeding, even of the laws of nations, and of those prerogatives of foreign ministers, which are established in the other courts of Europe.

III. *The Captive, or the History of Mrs.* Clifford, 2 vols 12mo. 5s. Rosen.

Hamlet, in characterising his uncle, calls him

A king of shreds and patches:

with the alteration of a word this line will serve for the article before us, it being literally

A thing of shreds and patches,

picked up among the mouldering remnants of the circulating library.

IV. *Thoughts* English *and* Irish *on the pension List of* Ireland, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Kearsly.

This is a very seasonable, and in our opinion a very judicious pamphlet; the shameless prostitution of the pension list has long been a foundation of the loudest complaint in England as well as in the sister nation, and we think our author's proposition of tacking a twenty shillings tax in the pound upon all these pensions to every money bill passed by the Irish parliament would be a speedy means of annihilating so oppressive an institution.

V. *The Proceedings at large, in a Cause on an Action brought by the Right Hon.* Richard *Lord* Grosvenor, *against His Royal Highness* Henry *Duke of* Cumberland, *for criminal Conversation with Lady* Grosvenor, *&c.* 3s. fol. Wheble.

Notwithstanding the attention universally excited by this celebrated trial, it has but little claim to a literary character; the proceedings of Westminster-hall are seldom reheard at the bar of criticism, and therefore we shall only declare our assent to the fidelity of the title page.

VI. *Three Sermons of the late Rev.* James Hervey *Rector of* Weston Favel, Northamptonshire, *with a Preface by the Rev. Mr.* Toplady. Gurney.

The tendency of Mr. Hervey's writings is well known; yet notwithstanding the air of enthusiasm which they generally breathe, there is a sincerity of piety in them, which we very much approve, and would be glad to find

as forcibly inculcated by the general diſcourſes of the pulpit.

VII. *Memoirs of the Marquis de* St. Forlaix. *Tranſlated from the French of Monſ.* Framery. *By Mrs.* Brooke, 2 vols. 12mo. Dodſley.

The hiſtory of the Marquis de St. Forlaix is not compriſed in the two volumes now publiſhed, a circumſtance with which the reader will poſſibly be pleaſed, when we tell him the ſtory is very intereſting, and that Mrs. Brooke, if we miſtake not, is the lady who has obliged the world with the elegant little novel of Lady Julia Mandeville.

VIII. *An Eſſay on Trade and Commerce, containing Obſervations on Taxes as they are ſuppoſed to affect the Price of Labour in our Manufactories; together with ſome intereſting Reflexions on the Importance of our Trade to* America. 8vo. 4s. Hooper.

A ſenſible diſpaſſionate work, well worthy the peruſal of many who at this critical period fancy themſelves intimately acquainted with the intereſt both of the mother-country and the colonies.

IX. *A Commentary on the Books of the Old and New Teſtament, in which are inſerted the Notes and Collections of* John Locke, *Eſq;* Daniel Waterland, D. D. *the Right Hon.* Edward *Earl of* Clarendon, *and other learned perſons. With practical Improvements. By* William Dodd, L L. D. *Prebendary of* Brecon, *and Chaplain in ordinary to his Majeſty.* 3 vols. fol. 6l. 6s. Davis.

At a time when a commentary on the ſcriptures is daily made an article of trade, and the neceſſitous hireling of ſome neceſſitous bookſeller unſkilled in divinity, nay, perhaps unacquainted with Engliſh, ſits confidently down to elucidate thoſe ſacred volumes, upon the true knowledge and application of which, our temporal, our eternal ſalvation ſo immediately depend; it muſt give the benevolent infinite pleaſure to ſee a clergyman of Dr. Dodd's diſtinguiſhed abilities, complete a work of ſuch importance as the preſent, eſpecially when his own readings are rendered additionally valuable, by the very eminent opinions which accompany them. From a conviction of its great utility therefore we recommend his commentary warmly to the public, and are happy in this opportunity of doing juſtice to ſo truely excellent a performance.

X. *Les Loiſirs du Chevalier* D'Eon *en* Angleterre, *ſur divers Sujets importans, &c.* vols 1. and 2. 8vo. 12s. Becket.

The author who now comes under our conſideration is more known to the Engliſh in a political light, than a literary one; not that we were without ſufficient ſpecimens of his abilities, but theſe ſpecimens were of a nature too dry for the generality of readers; the preſent work however, of which the two volumes under conſideration form only a beginning, promiſes an extenſive field of amuſement; his intention is to treat of the laws and hiſtory of ſuch countries as he is particularly acquainted with, and he muſt be acknowledged entertaining at leaſt, though he may not poſſibly be complimented on account of his utility.

XI. *An Account of the Automaton, conſtructed by* Orffyreus: *In two Letters; the one from Profeſſor* Graveſande *to Sir* Iſaac Newton; *the other from Baron* Fiſcher *to Dr.* Deſaguliers: *To which is annexed a Teſtimonial of the Prince of* Heſſe Caſſel, *in favour of* Orffyreus's *Machine. Likewiſe Animadverſions, by Profeſſor* Allaman *of* Leyden, *on the Neglect of that ſingular Invention,* 4to. 2s.

Mr. Kenrick, whoſe name the reader will already find in our review, has publiſhed this pamphlet as a kind of introduction to ſome lectures which he propoſes to deliver on the diſcovery of the perpetual motion, and in which he promiſes to ſhew the reality of that diſcovery by *actual experiment*; how far he may ſucceed time only can prove. *Improbable* as his ſucceſs appears to us, we do not deny the *poſſibility*, and ſhall, therefore, encourage him with our good wiſhes, inſtead of damping his ardor by any attempt to render it ridiculous in the eye of the public.

XII. *The Court of* Cupid. *By the Author of the Meretriciad.* 2 vols. 8vo. 5s. Moran.

Captain Thompſon, the well known author of the Meretriciad, is what we are told Mr. Whitfield once termed Mr. Foote, a *very fit Killegrew for the devil, having abundantly more humour than godlineſs*; we could wiſh however, that this deſcendant of Ovid had rather leſs of the *voluptuous* in his compoſitions; this, and his exceſſive negligence, will always expoſe him to critical ſeverity, though we are certain a little decency joined to a little care, would enſure him a frequent approbation.

XIII. *The Nunnery for Coquettes.* 12mo, 3s. Lowndes.

A lady may enter this nunnery without fear; as it will not ſeclude her from the world, but teach her to appear in it with additional propriety.

XIV. *The Law of Damages. By* Joſeph Sayer, *Serjeant at Law.* 8vo. 4s. Uriel.

A very uſeful, well compiled publication, in which the gentlemen of the long robe are ſaved a great deal of trouble, and preſented in a ſingle volume, with all the knowledge on an intereſting point, which formerly required a tedious reſearch through a multiplicity of writers.

XV. *The* Margate *Guide; Containing a particular Account of* Margate, *with Reſpect to its new Buildings, Aſſemblies, Accommodations, and Manner of Bathing. To which is prefixed a ſhort Account of the Iſle of* Thanet *in general.* 8vo. 1s. Newbery.

The frequenters of Margate will find this a neceſſary, and lovers of natural hiſtory an entertaining article. It is written no leſs with perſpicuity than candour, and ſeems the compoſition of no ordinary book-*maker*.

XVI. *The Nature and Extent of the Juriſ-*

ness in the Office of Pleas in Lincoln's Inn, *both antient and modern, with the Rules and Methods of Practice, Proceedings, Reports of Cases, and other Matters in Use there; calculated and collected for the Instruction of Solicitors, and others the Suiters in the Law Branch of the Court of Exchequer. By* Philip Burton, *Attorney in the said Office.* 8vo. 7s. 6d. Worral.

We cannot give this work a better or a juster character, than to acknowledge it every thing which, in the foregoing copious title, it is said to be by the author.

XVII. *Herbarium Britannicum.—Exhibens Plantas* Britanniæ *indigenas, secundum Methodum Floralem novam digestas. Cum Historia, Descriptione, Characteribus specificis, Viribus & Usis. Tabulis æneis illustratum. Auctore* Joanne Hill, *&c.* 2 vol. 8vo. 18s. Becket.

Dr. Hill, however fashionably the object of ridicule among cotemporary writers, is at least as useful as most.—In botanical studies we do not know his superior, perhaps we might have said his equal in this kingdom, and the present work we think equal to any of his former publications in this walk of science.

XVIII. *The younger Sister.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Lowndes.

The merit of this novel is wholly of the negative kind; it is *not* immoral, but then the instruction it conveys is very trifling; it is *not* uninteresting, but then the interest it excites is *so* languid, that we scarcely feel ourselves moved; and therefore, if we say, that the author is *not* a very bad writer, we are far from intending him any share of a positive reputation.

XIX. *A Search into the Prophecies. In two letters to the* Russian *Nation.* 8vo. Smith.

The Russian nation is not likely to receive any great benefit from this curious search—which is always foolish, often impious, and intended to make the prophecies of Daniel applicable to the present commotions between the Russians and the Turks.

XX. *A Voyage through Hell. By the Invincible Man of War, Capt.* Single-Eye, *Commander.* 8vo. 4s. Richardson and Urquhart.

We are at a loss to pronounce, whether this voyage is most foolish or most wicked.—But hold—the latter part of the character may possibly excite the unthinking to peruse it, notwithstanding what we have said of the execution; we shall therefore add no more, being willing to give the reprobate a chance of procuring the blockhead a single purchaser.

XXI. *Observations on several Passages extracted from Mr.* Baretti's *Journey from* London *to* Genoa. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bladon.

A Mr. James Fitzhenry is it seems the author of these observations, which appear to us, begun without a view and ended without a purpose.—They put us in mind of the justice's speech in the Invasion, who upon being desired to commit Harlequin to prison by a brother of the bench, asks,—"Where shall we commit him to, Mr. Justice? he belongs to nobody, comes from no place, and is going no where." In like manner we may say of Mr. James Fitzhenry, he writes with no meaning, he publishes with no meaning, and we are criticising with no meaning to lose so much time upon a literary non-entity.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

OCTOBER. *An* Ode.

I.

OCTOBER mounts his ebon throne,
In Scorpio Phœbus rules the day;
The foliage of the plain is gone,
Mild Autumn's honours fade away,
And shivers at each blast:
Behold the rueful widow'd trees,
Their glories mourning in the breeze,
Which to the bleating winds are cast;
While skies, prophetic of stern winter, wear
A low'ring sable robe, and bring the nipping air.

II.

Descend Calliope, blest muse,
Daughter of *Memory* divine!
Inspire a poet, who would chuse
The verse that seeks thy vestal shrine,
That art can't imitate:
Thy aid obtain'd, the humble swain
May soaring rise and quit the plain,
On Fancy's wings new worlds create,
Thro' seas, earth, air, and the wide circling sky,
Take in the boundless sight by thy all pierc-[ing eye.

III.

Did not dear mem'ry e'er remain,
Could Needham's wit and beauty live?
Joys once possess'd would sure be vain:—
But flying minutes to retrieve,
That lend to Fancy wings,
Brightens each thought, and gives new fires,
She speaks—and all the soul inspires,
While rapture tiptoe'd sweetly sings;
The flatt'ring image wears a livelier grace,
And shews a beauteous form with an enchanting face.

IV.

Now barns receive their yellow stores,
Aloud proclaim the thrasher's flail;
Echo repeats the sounding floors,
Vibrating thro' the neighb'ring vale,
The rustic's lonely toil:
Encircl'd round with piles of wheat,
And sheaves lie spread beneath his feet,
Enraptur'd sees the golden spoil;

While

While thrashing on, his wooden ſceptre waves,
And claims the tribute of ten thouſand proſtrate ſlaves.

V.

Here *Liberty*, ſweet goddeſs! reigns,
The guardian of her fav'rite iſle;
Her empire gilds the fertile plains;
Here ſeated may ſhe ever ſmile,
Nurſe of each lib'ral art:
She makes Great-Britain blithe and gay,
Benignly chears the happy day,
The laſting ſunſhine of the heart!
Long, long may Britons ſhare her placid ſmile,
For ever to remain the free, the happy iſle.

VI.

Now dipt in all the dies that glow,
Bleſt *offspring* ſprung from liberty,
That radiant ſhines in Iris' bow;—
Come *fancy* — ever fair and free,
A wand'ry with thee ſtray,
To boundleſs worlds in aether fly,
Revolving orbits to deſcry,
And ſwiftly ſkim the *milky* way:
To view the ſeas, and plains extended wide,
While in the curling dappled clouds ſublimely ride.

Oct. 20, 1770. SEALLY.

A Specimen of Saragon *Poetry, from* Anbalſidal *Annales Mollemici.—On a Cat killed in a Dove-houſe.*

I.

SWEET puſs, whom as a child I lov'd
And as a child now mourn!
From home, ungrateful, haſt thou rov'd,
Ah, never to return!

II.

Nor doubts you felt, nor tears expreſs'd,
Tho' creeping to your fate;
While on my fond preſaging breaſt
Unbidden bodings ſate.

III.

Into the dove-cot ſoft and ſlow
You ſteal your cautious way;
But once an entrance found, not ſo
You ſeize your ſluttering prey.

IV.

But in thy ſteps ſwift vengeance treads,
And winds thee in her ſnare:
The hunter, where the toils he ſpreads,
Himſelf ſhould periſh there.

V.

The tender dove with curious ſcent
Say, wherefore you purſu'd;
Nor reſted, wretched puſs, content
With mice thy proper food—?

VI.

That ever food, of life the ſpring,
Should be of life the bane!
Curſt be ſuch dainty feaſts as bring
Deſtruction in their train.

On the DEATH *of the* MARQUIS *of* GRANBY.

OF courage, honour, charity the boaſt,
Was noble GRANBY—but tho' early loſt,
Tho' early mingled with the honour'd dead,
Each Muſe a tear upon his hearſe ſhall ſhed;
Shall ſtrive the memory of his worth to ſave,
And plant with laurels his diſtinguiſh'd grave.

Oct. 20, 1770. M. E G.

To Miſs Louiſa L——.

ERE Louiſa it too late is,
Leave diſdaining and be wiſe,
Think how hard the maiden's fate is,
Who outlives her killing eyes.

Love is like the tender ſwallows,
Which purſue the ſummer's ſun,
Youth's the ſeaſon which it follows,
And 'twill vaniſh when that's gone.

H. M. M——

ODE *on his* MAJESTY's BIRTH-DAY.

Never before printed,
And ſaid to be written by a very great Lad on the 4th of laſt June.

I.

WHEN monarchs give a grace to fate
And riſe as princes ſhou'd,
Leſs highly born than truly great,
Leſs dignify'd than good.

II.

What joy the natal day can bring
From whence our hopes began,
Which gave a nation ſuch a king,
And being ſuch a man!

III.

The ſacred ſource of endleſs pow'r
Delighted ſees him born,
And kindly marks the circling hour
That ſpoke him into morn.

IV.

Beholds him with the kindeſt eye
Which goodneſs can beſtow;
And ſhews a brighter crown on high,
Than e'er he wore below.

On the Proſtitution of the Preſs to the Purp of Scandal; a Fragment.

SAY, is it ſtrange, that judgement is m
led!
That blockheads ſcribble, or that fools
When ſenſe no longer is allow'd to guide
But falls a dupe to ignorance and pride;
When honeſt worth to rancour muſt ſubm
And open malice paſs for real wit;
When ſatyr dares with juſtice to contend
And ſtrive to laſh, but never to amend!
Bleſt times of Pope and Addiſon, what
When merit only found the way to prai
When men of learning were politely he
And none wou'd write who was not d
read.
Then men of ſenſe would paſs a ſocial
Converſe with candour, and with judg
write;
No author then wou'd deſpicably aim
To ſteal the laurel from another's fame
His praiſe he gath'red from himſelf al
Nor rob'd his neighbour to creſt his ow

For the London Magazine.



CHART of the COAST of PERSIA, MALABAR &c.

from the French Chart Publish'd by Order of the Count de Maurepas, regulated by Astronomical Observations.



Longitude East from London

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N

I. St George
I. Anchediva
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Boxos del Radou
Baniani
Borrom Pol
Sheita Pol
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Pearlmul Pol
Bungaro
Ancutta
Sottle Pol
Goa P.
I. Saiset
Carwar E.
Onor D.
Batekala
Barcelor D.
CARNATICK
Karnata
Mangalor E.
I. Magdalin
M.t Malapi
Chillalak
Killau
Kabra
M.t Permosa
Cunanor
Mc Dilly
Kolmo
Stulpana
Amene
Tingare
Gotti
Vnderiman
Sacrifice Rock
Callicut E.
Hellichery or Kanga Maha
MYSORE
Tanore
Paniane
Cranganore D.
Paliaport
Cochin D.
Mody B.
Porka D.
Karnavol
Coulan
Anjenga E.
Tegapatam D.
C. Comorin
Andara
Konrutti
Channel of the Maldives
I. Kubila
Malek or Mincoy
Kotta
Timor
Peragua
Kandikale
Kamdalu
Zamfar
Collomatis
Nellandous
Channel of Adow
Adou
MALDIVES
LAKE

Thos Kitchin Sculp.

If satyr then was forc'd to give a stroke,
She judg'd with candour, and with manners spoke;
She held it base as cruel to traduce,
And nobly scorn'd the mention of abuse;
Then science rais'd her consecrated head,
Thro' realms was honour'd, and in courts was bred;
The muse soon found a hospitable seat,
And always met with friendship from the great;
Illustrious names the genuine fire caress,
Which rose superior in the poet's breast;
They saw what force of genius he requir'd,
And having taste beheld it and admir'd;
But what a change, ye sacred pow'rs, appears
In such a small vacuity of years!
What various fates have taste and learning known,
Since Anne first greatly plac'd them near her throne!
Each modern bard the meanest end pursues,
And basely strives to prostitute the muse,
In borrow'd scandal with a rascal shares,
Or stoops to write encomiums on the play'rs;
No modern works we now behold design'd
To form the judgement or improve the mind;
No author now a chearful hour will pass,
And greet another in a friendly glass;
But bards to bards in opposition rise,
And meet each other with invidious eyes;
Alternate scorn, maliciously express,
And fight for praise they never will possess.

Desunt cætera.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25.

BOTH houses of parliament met, and were further prorogued to the 13th of November.

Was held a county meeting of the Yorkshire freeholders at York, at which Sir George Armytage presided as chairman; a letter of thanks was agreed to be sent to their representatives, but a committee being proposed to consider of a remonstrance the majority, on a division, appeared to be against it: on which, Sir George Armytage left the chair, and the measure was dropped.

WEDNESDAY, 26.

The following letter was sent from the Admiralty to Old Lloyd's coffee house, Lombard Street, dated admiralty, Sept. 24. "The Favourite sloop being arrived at the Nore-Bank from Falkland Islands, with account that five Spanish frigates, with land forces and artillery on board, arrived at Port Egmont the beginning of June and dispossessed his majesty's forces of the settlement there: I am commanded by their commissioners of the admiralty, to acquaint you therewith, in order that the same may be made publick among the merchants, owners, who may be interested in this information."

This day held a quarterly general meeting of the proprietors of East-India stock, at their house in Leadenhall-Street, for the purpose of declaring a dividend on the said stock, from Midsummer last to Christmas next. Where after some debate, on the putting the question "Whether the half-yearly dividend, from Midsummer last to Christmas next, should be at six per cent." it was carried *Nem. con.* and the court immediately adjourned.

THURSDAY, 27.

A common council was holden at Guildhall, when the Lord-Mayor opened the court with a speech, in which he informed them, that the matters which he understood to be intended for their consideration at that time, were about the disposal of the place of City-Marshal, and the conduct of the Recorder: that since the Recorder was present, he hoped they would proceed first on his business: after some spirited debates, in the course of which the Recorder entered into an elaborate defence of his refusal to attend the delivery of the remonstrance of that court to his Majesty.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes moved "that it is the opinion of this court that the Recorder, by refusing to attend the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commons of this city with their humble address, remonstrance, and petition, to his Majesty, acted contrary to his oath and the duty of his office."

This motion being seconded, the question was put, and declared to be carried in the affirmative. But Mr. Paterson demanded a division. In the division there appeared to be six Aldermen and 88 Commoners, besides the two tellers, for the affirmative; and six Aldermen and 5 Commoners for the negative. Whereupon his lordship declared the question to be resolved in the affirmative.

A motion for adjournment of this business being put, the question was resolved in the affirmative.

The City Remembrancer acquainted them that the lords of the treasury had resolved to rebuild the Fleet prison on the place where it now is.

FRIDAY, 28.

William Baker, Esq. and Joseph Martin, Esq. sheriffs elect, met at Goldsmiths hall; from whence they proceeded in their carriages, the livery of the company and officers walking before them, to Guildhall, where they were sworn in. After which Mr. Sam. Smith, an attorney of St. Mary-Axe, was appointed and sworn in under-sheriff to Mr. Sheriff Baker; and Mr. Gregg, an attorney on Dowgate-Hill, was appointed under-sheriff to Mr. Martin. As soon as the business was over, they returned to Goldsmiths-hall, where

an elegant entertainment was given to the aldermen, &c. by Mr. Sheriff Baker. The aldermen present at Guildhall were Messrs. Crosby, Peers, Wilkes, Sawbridge, Townsend, and Oliver.

SATURDAY, 29.

This day a common-hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing; when all the aldermen below the chair, who had served the office of sheriff, were severally put in nomination. The shew of hands was greatly in favour of Brass Crosby, Esq. and James Townsend, Esq. and they were therefore returned to the court of aldermen, who made choice of Mr. Crosby as being the senior, and he was immediately declared duely elected.

A motion was made by Mr. Lovel, that the thanks of the livery should be given to the two late patriotic sheriffs Townsend and Sawbridge for their upright and impartial conduct in the discharge of their office, which was carried in the affirmative, and ordered to be entered in the records. The thanks of the hall were also given to the committee of the livery.

SATURDAY, Oct. 6.

In the London Gazette of this evening was published the king's order in council, signifying, that as information hath been received, that the plague hath broken out in Walachia, Podolia, and other parts of Poland, all ships, vessels, persons, goods, and merchandizes, now arrived, or that shall hereafter arrive, in any port of this kingdom, or the Isles of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, Sark, or Man, from Dantzick, or any other port or place in Royal and Ducal Prussia, or Pomerania, do make their quarantine for 40 days, from the day each ship or vessel shall come to anchor, in the place appointed for performing quarantine.

The king having received information, that a contagious distemper rages among the horned cattle upon the coast of France; his majesty's order in council is also published commanding that no horned cattle, hides, skins, horns, &c. of any horned cattle nor any hay, straw, litter, or fodder shall be imported from any ports on the coast of France, within the districts of Picardie, Normandie, and Bretagne, into Great Britain or Ireland, &c.

FRIDAY, 12.

At a court of common council held this day, the Lord Mayor acquainted the court he had called them together to consider further of the business relating to the Recorder.

Mr. Wilkes desired the Lord Mayor to acquaint the court what he had done with relation to press warrants. To which the Lord Mayor replied: that they were not impowered to impress any person without a constable, for that purpose: he had caused printed lists of all the constables to be delivered to the lieutenants; and that he gave them no authority to press any freeman, or the servant of any freeman, which they had promised to observe.

Mr Alderman Townsend having, in the course of the debates, mentioned the conduct of Mr. Dunning in parliament, at the time he held the office of Solicitor-General, Mr. Beardmore then moved, that the freedom of this city be presented in a gold box to John Dunning, Esq; for having, when he was in the office of Solicitor-General, on the ground of law and the constitution, supported in parliament the right of the subject to petition and remonstrate. No debate ensued on this question, and on holding up of hands the shew in its favour appeared to be almost unanimous.

After which the court adjourned the remainder of the business to next court.

SATURDAY, 13.

The Gazette of this day contained the King's proclamation for recalling and prohibiting seamen from serving foreign princes and states; for giving further encouragement to seamen to enter themselves on board his majesty's ships of war; and for granting rewards for discovering such seamen, as shall conceal themselves.

Upon information received, that the contagious distemper amongst the horned cattle, which has for some time raged in the dominions of the kings of Denmark and Sweden, the dutchies of Holstein, Mecklenburgh, the frontiers of the United Provinces, and the United Provinces, &c. had extended itself to Flanders: an order of council was also published, inwhich his majesty commands that no horned cattle, hides, skins, horns, hoofs, or other part of any horned cattle or beast, nor any hay, straw, litter, fodder, &c. shall be imported from any ports or other places within the dominions and territories aforementioned, into Great Britain or Ireland, &c.

FRIDAY, 19.

At a court of common council held this day the Lord Mayor acquainted the court, that he called them to proceed on the adjourned business of the last court; but as the report of the committee to consider of the embankment at Durham Yard was part of the business he thought proper to inform them, that he had held a court of conservancy, and that five bills of indictment had been found against different persons for incroachments on the river.

The report of the aforesaid committee was then read, a motion was made by Alderman Crosby to agree with the committee in the report; after a debate of near three hours he withdrew his motion, and made another that the report be printed, and a copy sent to each member of the court, which was carried in the affirmative.

Another motion was made, that the evidence the said committee have had be likewise printed, by way of appendix, and sent with the foregoing; which was likewise carried in the affirmative.

Another

Another motion was made by the Lord Mayor elect, that a committee be appointed to join the committee of the livery, to have the opinion of council concerning their memorial presented at a former court.

Another motion was made that the memorial be now read, and it was read accordingly.

Mr. Potter desired the Lord Mayor to ask the memorialists, for what purposes they thought themselves appointed a committee of the livery? But Mr. Alderman Townsend moved, that they might withdraw, which they accordingly did, without being asked the question.

After much debate, the first question being withdrawn, Mr. Wilson made a motion, that a committee be appointed of the members of that court only, to consider of the allegations contained in the memorial, and to have such advice therein, as they shall think proper, and report to that court their opinion thereon, which was carried in the affirmative, and a committee was accordingly appointed of six aldermen and twelve commoners, viz. Aldermen Crosby, Stevenson, Townsend, Sawbridge, Wilkes, and Oliver.—Commoners, Holker, Judd, Townsend, Sharp, Hurford, Beardmore, Bellas, Bishop, Stavely, Goss and Nicholson.

A motion was made, that they be impowered to draw on the chamberlain for a sum not exceeding 500l. which was agreed to.

The petition of the livery of the company of goldsmiths was read, and a motion being made that it be referred to the former committee, the same was agreed to, and ordered, that they have such advice thereon as they shall think proper, and report their opinion to that court.

THURSDAY, 25.

This day their majesties and the rest of the royal family received the compliments of the nobility, &c. at St. James's, it being his majesty's accession to the throne. The court was so numerous, that it did not break up till five o'clock.

Sir Charles Knowles has obtained his majesty's permission to enter into the Czarina's service. He is to rank first admiral of her fleet, and has a seat in her council. His pension is ten thousand rubles (2250l.) a year, and one thousand pounds sterling annually to be paid to his lady and family, with benefit of survivorship. A compliment of five hundred guineas is to be made for present pocket expences, and Sir Charles is to be received, in his journey, at her majesty's expence, at his arrival on the edge of the Russian dominions. He is also to have two aids-de-camp, at 500l. a year each. Upon the admiral's quitting the Czarina's service, he has his majesty's promise of being reinstated in his present rank; in the interim, he of course resigns his half-pay.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Sept. 19. A gentleman (struck with the uncommon good appearance of an elderly man, who generally sits bare-headed under a dead wall in the Canongate, opposite to Lord Milton's house, requesting alms of those who pass) had the curiosity to enquire into his history, and learned the following melancholy account of him.—"He is an attainted baronet, named Sir John Mitchel, of Pittreavie, and had formerly a very affluent estate. In the early part of his life he was a captain in the Scots Greys, but was broke for sending a challenge to the duke of Marlborough, in consequence of some illiberal reflexions thrown out by his grace against the Scotch nation: Queen Anne took so personal a part in his prosecution, that he was condemned to transportation for the offence; and this part of his sentence was, with difficulty remitted, at the particular instance of John duke of Argyle; and he is now exposed in the hundreth year of his age, to the various inclemencies of the weather. A subscription is opened for his more comfortable maintenance."

IRELAND.

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, Sept. 11.

"About ten days ago, one Shirdin, a farmer at Turvy-hill, near Rush, came to this city to receive 50l. and having a daughter married here to a chairman, he went with the farmer to receive the money; on seeing it paid, he demanded his wife's fortune, which the farmer refused till his death; on which the chairman swore he would be up with him, and they then parted, when the farmer went home without the least molestation: but the son-in-law hiring ten ruffians, they attacked the farmer's house in the night, and cut the throats of the old man, his wife, son, and daughter, from ear to ear. His grandson being at a neighbour's house, happening to come home the instant after this shocking deed was committed, he heard something was wrong, and took to his heels, when the ruffians overtook and killed him, as they supposed, and threw him into a potatoe rig, but he was found alive next morning, and giving some account of them, three of these wretches were taken, and committed to the gaol of this city."

Dublin, Oct. 2. Joseph Daw, now in Newgate for the murder of the unfortunate people at Turvey, has made an ample confession of the fact, in which he acknowledges himself to be the only person concerned in the said murder; in consequence of which, John Ryan and John Farrel, now in custody on the former testimony of the said Daw, are to be enlarged. Joseph Daw acknowledges that he perpetrated the murder thus:—He called the old man, his son, and grandson, one by one to the back of their dwelling; then stabbed each of them with a pitchfork, and afterwards cut their throats. The old woman he strangled in her bed.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 15. CHARLES Crowle, Eſq; to Miſs Laycock—25. Sir Robert Goodvere, to Mrs. Pitts—Mr. Parſons undertaker, to Mrs. Hannah French—John Kenney, Eſq; to Miſs Sufan Barrat—Joſias Patteſon, Eſq; to Mrs. Maſcal 27. John Burchell, Eſq; to Miſs Catharine Pettit—28. Mr. George Jemmet, attorney, to Miſs Mary Curteis—Richard Brackenbury, Eſq; to Miſs Cottrell—At Edinburgh, John Douglaſs, Eſq; of Tilliquhilly, advocate, to Miſs Colquhoun—George Beddington, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Sheen—Mr. John Evans, attorney, to Miſs Amelia Cardew.

Oct. 5. Mr. Brooke, to Miſs Severs—7. Thomas Berry, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Hind—Mr. Edward James, ſurgeon, to Mrs. Elizabeth Ryus—8. William Gordon, Eſq; to Miſs Cateſby—Mr. Rayſon, maſter brazier of his Majeſty's yard at Chatham, to Miſs Field—Mr. Twining, merchant, to Miſs Alderd—Mr. ——— Warner, ſurgeon, to Miſs Sally Duncombe—11. James Skinner, Eſq; to Miſs Ann Sylveſter—At the Quakers meeting in the Savoy, Mr. John Bevius, builder, of St. Martin's in the fields, to Miſs Mary Maloyne, of the ſame pariſh—Mr. Alexander Harding, ſurgeon, to Miſs Goddard—Mr. White, of the Spicery office, St. James's palace, to Miſs Jago—The counteſs of Roſs, to John Bateman, Eſq; of Killern, in the county of Kerry.—Mr. Towers, chemiſt, to Miſs Pool—13. Tho. Chetham, Eſq; to Miſs Strode—The Rev. Philip Chandler, to Miſs Malliſon—The Rev. Mr. Cooper, to Miſs Fiſh—The 17th of Sept. at Calais, Monſieur de Prades de la Valette, captain in the regiment of Piedmont, in garriſon at Calais, to Miſs Harriot Edgcumbe, daughter to Lady Fenpulhet, and niece to George Lord Edgecumbe—16. Mr. William Barton, aged 82, to Miſs Sarah Smith, aged 25—18. Mr. Thomas Parrot, apothecary to the Weſtminſter-hoſpital, to Miſs Conyers—The Rev. Mr. Taylor, to Miſs Grainger—Mr. Joſiah Baughan, to Miſs Turoin—William Dodd, Eſq; to Miſs Weldon—The Rev. Thomas Carthlew, to Miſs Mary Wall—21. Thomas Jecumb, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Daniels—Captain Tucker, aged 70, to Miſs Horſell, a young lady of 17, with a fortune of 10,000l.—Captain Lockyer, to Miſs Parry—Mr. Monk, to Mrs. Darling—Thomas Robinſon, Eſq; to Mrs Eleanor Craven—22. The Hon. Capt. Wm. Wilſon, of the royal Navy, to Miſs Maria Cunningham—William Latham, Eſq; to Miſs Aſhby—Charles Nelſon Cole, Eſq; to Miſs Abdy—24. Mr. John Haynes, oilman, to Miſs Patterſon—The Rev. Mr. Hewitt, to Miſs Elizab Barford.

DEATHS.

Sept. 24 INNOCENT Steers, Eſq;—Mr. Wm. Foothead, grocer—Mrs. Whitcombe—Calvert Benn, Eſq;—Mr. John Bennet, mathematical inſtrument maker—Mr. Humphreys, formerly an upholſterer—George Haſelwood Worrel, Eſq;—26. Thomas Weatherly, Eſq;—James Pulſe, Eſq;—The lady of Sir Edward Hales—Mrs. Whitaker, of Loughton-hall, Eſſex,—Mr John Leander, attorney—28. Alex. Maſſey, Eſq;—William Dare, Eſq;—The Rev. Richard Leightonhouſe—Capt. Richard Knowler, the oldeſt commander in the Oporto trade.

Oct. 1. The R. H. Tho. Robinſon Ld. Grantham, K. B. and F. R. S. Mr. Samuel Vowel, wholeſale ſtationer—Mr. Achilles Preſton—Mr. Perkins, watch-finiſher—George Took, Eſq;—Mr. Langley, builder—Sir Richard Lyttleton, K. B. governor of Jerſey, &c.—At Nice, in Italy, Wm. Ridlington, L L. D. king's profeſſor of civil law—Edmund Britiffe, Eſq; Mr. Benjamin Forwood, ſtock broker—The Rev. Thomas Walker, M. A.—Deborah Lady Barker—2. Ambroſe Wilſon, Eſq;—3. John Durnford, Eſq;—Lieut. Col. Alexander Frederic di Rading—Miſs Dickenſon—John Philips, Eſq;—5. Benjamin Bond, Eſq;—Mr. George Carter, Virginia merchant—The Rev. Mr. Charles Cuthbert—The marquis of Tweedale—James Ramſden, Eſq;—The daughter of the Pruſſian Ambaſſador—Thomas Wood, Eſq;—At Briſtol, the Rev. Mr. Francis James Barnouin———— Brown, Eſq; Mr John Ferard, ſilk-weaver—Jeremiah Thompſon, Eſq;—Mr. Simon Fowler, gauze weaver—The Right Hon. Lady Euphemia Stuart, ſiſter to the earl of Moray—Miſs Anne Reven—Mrs. Codrington—Samuel Brown, Eſq;—Mr. Corniſh, many years overſeer of the king's printing office—10. Henry Wykes, Eſq;—John Dyſon, Eſq;—John Rogers, Eſq;—11. Mr. William Morris, coach and houſe painter—Mr. Hughes, ſtewnrd of Bethlem-hoſpital—Mrs. Wilſon—Mr. Hilton, brewer in Old Street—12. Daniel Taylor, Eſq;—14. The Rev. William Primatt, M. A.—Mrs. Hudſon—Wadham Brooke, Eſq;—Mr. Thomas Speers, carver—Mr. Thomas Beckworth, warehouſeman—18. The marquis of Granby, eldeſt ſon of the preſent duke of Rutland—19. John Glanville, Eſq;—Mrs. Long—Lady Turner, mother of the preſent Sir Edward Turner, Bart—Andrew Reid, Eſq;—Mrs. Rooke—Thomas Hayes, Eſq; Peter Longueſt, Eſq; firſt page to the late duke of Cumberland—John Wells, Eſq;—Mr. Francis Sayer, oil broker on Ludgate Hill—The Rev. Mr. Letchmore, one of the prehendaries of Wincheſter—Nathaniel Shepard, Eſq;—24. Aged 101, Mr. Joſeph Davis, many years ago in the African trade.

Lately, Lady Townſhend, wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. See our laſt p. 485.

PRO-

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. John Auſtin Finch, M. A. chaplain to the biſhop of Peterborough, to hold the rectory of Aſton upon Trent, in the dioceſe of Litchfield and Coventry; and alſo the rectory of Hockerſtone, in the dioceſe of York—The Rev. Mr. John Collins, B. A. to hold the vicarage of Branſbury, in the dioceſe of Sarum—The Rev. Mr. Warren, chaplain to the biſhop of Ely, to the rectory of Elm cum Emneth, in the iſle and dioceſe of Ely—Rev. Ralph Smith, B. L. to the vicarage of Netherhaven, with the rectory of Oakſey, both in the county of Wilts—Rev. Samuel Carr, M. A. to the rectory of St. Andrew Underſhaft, with St. Mary Axe annexed, in the city of London, and to the rectory of Finchley, in the county of Middleſex—Rev. Charles Moore, M. A. to the rectory of Cuxton, near Rocheſter, in Kent—Rev. William Neal, M. A. to the rectory of Eſſendon, with the chapel of Bayford, in Herts, and alſo the valuable rectory of Biſhop Hatfield, in the ſaid county—Rev. James Waller, M. A. to the rectory of St. Martin, Ludgate, London, and alſo the vicarage of Kenſington, in Middleſex—Rev. Benjamin Pye, B. L. to hold the vicarage of Hart, with Hartingood, together with the rectory of Whitburn, both in the county of Durham—Rev. George Allen, B. A. to the vicarage of Swaleſcombe, in the dioceſe of York—Rev. James Bowen, M. A. to the rectory of Gumfreſton, together with the vicarage of Roſecrother, each in the dioceſe of St. David's. The Rev. John Swain, B. A. to the vicarage of Belſtone, in the dioceſe of Lincoln—Rev. Mr. Temple, of Mutford, LL. D. to the rectory of Kirkley All Saints, in Suffolk.

NAVAL *and* MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

UPON John Forbes, Francis Holborn, Eſq. admirals of the white—Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. his grace the duke of Grafton, Sir Charles Hardy, Knt. Right Hon. George earl of Northeſk, right hon. Charles Saunders, knight of the Bath, admirals of the blue.—Thomas Pye, Eſq. Samuel Corniſh, Bart. Frances Geary, Eſq. Vice admirals of the red—Sir George Bridges Rodney, Bart. Sir William Barnaby, Bart. James Young, Eſq. Vice-Admirals of the white—Sir Piercy Brett, Knt. Sir John Moore, Knight of the Bath, Sir James Douglas, Knt. Sir John Bentley, Knt. Vice-Admirals of the blue—Right Hon. George Lord Edgcumbe, Samuel Graves, Eſq. William Parry, Eſq. Hon. Auguſtus Keppel, rear-admirals of the red—John Amherſt, Eſq. his royal highneſs Henry Frederic duke of Cumberland, Sir Peter Denis, Bart. Matthew Buckle, Eſq. rear admirals of the White.

BANKRUPTS.

RICHARD Jennings, late of New Town, in the county of Montgomery, mercer.
Nicholas Comyn, of Princes ſtreet, Rotherhithe, in Surry, mariner.
John Townſhend, of Greenwich, in Kent, vintner and innholder.
John Cole, late of Woolpack alley, Houndſditch, London, and John Marſhal, late of Golden-lane, London, merchants and partners.
Thomas Bowland, formerly of Oxford ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, in the county of Middleſex, but late the King's Bench Priſon, victualler.
Nathan Wallach, of London, merchant.
William Semper, of Bath, in Somerſetſhire, upholder.
John Webſter, late of Rotherhithe in the county of Surry, ſail-maker.
Henry Jacobs, late of Caſtle-ſtreet, Houndſditch, London, merchant.
Richard Rogers, late of the pariſh of Lambeth, Surry, gardener and ſeedſman.
Thomas Chiſim and William Chiſim, of Abchurch-lane, London, dry ſalters, merchants, and partners.
Stephen Manlove, of Ipſwich, in Suffolk, innholder.

COURSE of EXCHANGE.

London, Oct. 17, 1770.

Amſterdam, 34 7 Uſ.	Madrid, 39 ⅛
Ditto at ſight, 34 3	Bilboa, 39 ⅛
Rotterd. 34 7	Leghorn 50 ½
Antwerp, No price	Genoa, 49 ½
Hamburgh, 33 3 2 ½	Venice, 51
Paris, 1 day's date, 31 ⅝	Liſbon, 52. 7d ½
Ditto 2 Uſ. 31 ⅝	Porto, 52. 7d ·
Bourdeaux ditto, 31 ¼	Dublin, 9 ⅞
Cadiz, 39 ¼	

Prices of Gold and Silver.

Gold, in Coin per oz.	4l. 00s. 0d.
Ditto in bars	4l. 00s. 0d.
Pil. pcs. of eight,	5s. 6d. ⅜
Ditto ſmall,	5s. 6d. ⅜
Mexico, large	5s. 6d. ⅜
Ditto ſmall,	5s. 6d. ⅜
Silver in bars ſtand,	5s. 7d.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 17. The following is a copy of a letter received here from Corſica, Sept. 11: "It is very true that Count Marbœuf's expedition, at the head of 5000 men, tended only to take twelve of the rebels, who were hanged. The intemperateneſs of the weather cauſed a ſickneſs among our troops, and we were obliged to retire; ſo that we are in continual fear, as we cannot go out of our walled cities without running the hazard of being murdered. Theſe mountaineers have ſpread themſelves over the fields, and kill all the French they catch. Their number however is not near that of our troops; but they are favoured by their other countrymen, and unleſs they are one

and

and all brought to France, and ſo regenerate the iſland, it is to be feared that theſe mountaineers will diſpoſſeſs us the firſt war. For example, do you think we can afford 18 or 20 battalions to be ſent here, which would be abſolutely neceſſary to keep thoſe ſavage people in ſubjection?

Marſeilles, Sept. 15. The total deſtruction of the Ottoman fleet has completed the ruin of the trade in the Levant: the Ruſſians leave no communication with the coaſts of Greece, the iſlands of the Archipelago, Conſtantinople, &c. ſo that we cannot engage with ſafety in the Mediterranean, as the veſſels loaded with rice, coffee, and corn, have been taken, under pretence of ſuccouring the Turks, who revenging themſelves of their misfortunes on the Greeks, in places of commerce have ſtruck moſt fatal ſtrokes on foreign merchants. Theſe critical circumſtances hurt this town greatly.

Rochelle, Sept. 24. Letters from Domingo bring, that from the 3d of June laſt, to the 23d of July, they had counted no leſs than 367 very ſenſible ſhocks of earthquakes in that iſland; and that on the 19th of the ſame month the commotion was ſo great, that they thought the iſle would have ſeparated in two towards Port au Prince. The adminiſtrators of the colony are taking all imaginable care to procure aſſiſtance to the inhabitants.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Sept. 19. The duke of Glouceſter dined on Sunday laſt at court; but an indiſpoſition which attacked him in the evening, hindered him from dining the next day with Prince Lichtenſtein, and being preſent at the ball and ſupper which Lord Stormont had propoſed to give on that occaſion. His highneſs is much better ſince he has been bled, and appeared this day in publick. He propoſes ſetting out in a ſhort time for Hanau, where he will ſtay two days, then proceed to Gotha, and afterwards return to England with the princeſs dowager of Wales.

Vienna, Oct. 3. The 27th ult. a courier arrived here from the court of Berlin, with the utmoſt expedition, he having been but 48 hours coming; the next day he returned with the anſwer to his diſpatches, which it is conjectured were of great importance, as immediately after his arrival, our court diſpatched a courier to London. From whence it is thought, that the courts of Berlin and Vienna will join with that of London, in bringing about a peace between Ruſſia and the Porte.

EGYPT.

A Letter from Scanderoon brings the following Account.

It is well known over Europe, that the Baſſa, governor of Egypt, having lately paid very little regard to the orders of the Turkiſh court, had been for ſome time raiſing forces, as it was imagined, to maintain himſelf in a ſtate of independance. About the middle of June, having filled his magazines and collected carriages from all parts of the kingdom, he drew his troops together, and began his march towards Arabia, with a deſign, as was ſuppoſed, to plunder Mecca, or perhaps to make himſelf maſter of ſome province in that wide-extended tract, where he might have enjoyed the pleaſures of royalty without the crime of rebellion. A band of janiſſaries, which he had perſuaded to follow him when they came to the edge of the deſert began to mutiny. This he had foreſeen, and for this he had prepared. He immediately aſſembled the reſt of the army round them, and ſeizing upon thoſe officers who had been moſt refractory, diſmiſſed them with their beards ſhaven and their robes cut ſhort; a puniſhment equivalent to that of being drummed out of a regiment in European ſervice. He then diſtributed money throughout the army, and all promiſed to go forward with him. When he had advanced fifteen days march into the deſert, a meſſenger arrived in his camp with the following letter from Niſareddin, an Arabian prince, the ſon of him who a few years ago intercepted the Caravan of pilgrims.

To the moſt illuſtrious and renowned Baſſa of Egypt.

"That thou haſt advanced thus far into countries through which neither thou nor thy maſter have a right to paſs, conſider as the effect of Niſareddin's clemency. I hope that the ſight of the deſert would have taught thee wiſdom, and have therefore given thee time for reflexion and retreat. The line of ſeparation is now drawn, and within three days march is the camp of Niſareddin. If thou canſt ariſe into the air and ſail upon the clouds; if thou canſt mingle with the waters, and glide through the caverns, thou mayſt then hope to view the regions beyond the deſert. But the ſurface of the earth is given to the ſtrongeſt lance and the ſharpeſt arrow: and he who dares to paſs further, will encounter that nation whoſe proweſs no foe has ever yet returned to tell."

The Baſſa ſent no anſwer to this letter, but (according to the cuſtom of the barbarians) by cutting off the thumbs of the meſſenger. He then continued his march for three days, without any farther notice of the enemy than the clouds of duſt for ſome days ſeen flying at a diſtance. But towards the evening of the fourth day, the Arab horſemen began to haraſs him, and the next after, aſſaulted his camp in all quarters. The Turks being now prepared, eaſily held together and maintained their ground; but the Arabs, whether through terror or ſtratagem, retreated to a ſmall diſtance. The Turks purſuing their victory puſhed forwards, and left their baggage a little be-

them; when a fresh party of the enemy from another point set fire on a sudden to their carriages. Fire in a sandy desert is not easily quenched. The Turks thus entangled on all sides, saw their provisions and their warlike stores almost totally destroyed. Nothing now remained but to return, and this was made very difficult by the interruption of their pursuers, and the want of water. About the third part of the army has perished, and the rest have regained the frontiers of Egypt.

Continuation of the War between the RUSSIANS *and* TURKS.

Constantinople, Sept. 3. The desertion among our troops is continual, and the disgust in the army is so great, that not one soldier is safe from being murthered by his comrade. Besides the great number of deserters, who arrive here daily from the Black Sea, it is certain, that near ten thousand are arrived at Adrianople, who, notwithstanding the promises of the Grand Seignor, not only refuse to return to the army, but even will not go and re-enforce the garrisons of the Dardanelles. These desertions daily add to the inquietudes of the Sultan, who fearing that the return of so numerous a corps should excite an insurrection in the capital, is seeking out means to remove all these troops to a distance from his residence.

Utrecht, Oct. 11. By a letter from Constantinople of the 3d of September, it appears that the Russian fleet contents itself with blocking up the Dardanelles; that the castles and fortresses on that strait are provided with every necessary for a long siege; and that besides the old fortifications, all the shore is defended by a numerous artillery, so that it requires an army of more than 40,000 men to force that important post. These letters add, that though the capital receives no longer any provisions by sea, great quantities are brought to it by land, so that they have in no fear at all of a dearth.

A letter from Zant, an island in the gulf of Venice, mentions, that in the night between the 24th and 26th of September the Russian fleet attempted to force the passage of the Dardanelles, their hopes arising from a wind which the tides in these parts are wont to take about the autumnal equinox; but not during the critical hour they were forced back by the rapidity of the streams, the force of the wind, and the continual fire of the Turkish batteries, by which last, the ship of Admiral Spiridoff was so shattered, that she was obliged to be sent to Scio to be repaired.

It is confirmed, that the Russians have taken all the revenue that was sending from Egypt to Constantinople, and are so well supplied by provisions taken from the Turks, as to stop all their contracts at Leghorn, &c.

The following narrative was received by a person of distinction from his friend at Vienna.

"A courier that lately arrived in eight days from Petersburgh to Paris, brings an account of a battle, by which the fate of the Turkish empire seems to be determined. The Russians had been for some time straitened in their camp, and beginning to want forage, resolved to leave Bender blockaded, and to make a vigorous push with the main army into a more fruitful and healthful country; they therefore struck their tents, and began their march towards Constantinople. This, as might be expected, alarmed the Divan. Four bassas of three tails were immediately dispatched with orders to risque a general engagement. The old vizier, who had hitherto commanded the Turkish army, at sight of this order sunk into despair, alledging, that as the Russians were now far distant from their own country, nothing more was required for their destruction, but to cut off their convoys, break up the ways before them, harass them with mock attacks, and wait till winter should do the rest. The Bassas told him that their orders were peremptory, and that he must fight, or resign to those who had greater courage. The vizier replied, that he was willing to die, though he was not willing to fight: that he would lead on the army, and as he was resolved never to live to apologize for his defeat, he charged them to remember and report his opinion.

The two armies met upon a kind of peninsula, formed by a confluence of the Neister and the Danube. The dispute was very bloody, and the event for some time doubtful. They began, as is the present custom, by a dreadful fire of the artillery, during which the vizier's horse was swept from under him, and the left-hand of General Rotczinsky carried away. The main battle soon joined, and the impression made by the janissaries, who, throwing away their musquets, charged with their scymetars, was so dreadful and violent, that if they had been well seconded by the Spahis and Tartars, there is reason to believe they would have gained the day. The first line of the Russians was broken, and fell back in disorder upon the second. The janissaries pressed on with savage clamour, but in the ardour of success relaxed their ranks; while the Russian right wing having encountered and dispersed 20,000 Tartars, wheeled round upon their backs, and obliged them to make two fronts to oppose the Russian foot on one side, and their horse on the other. Justice requires us to declare that the janissaries, thus surrounded, defended themselves with unexampled bravery, but the number of their enemies was too great. They were at last overwhelmed, and the vizier died in his post according to his prediction.

Of those that escaped the sword, some perished in the Neister, and some in the Danube;

tube; and those few of the foot that remained were generally made prisoners. The Turkish horse, as they fought but little, did not suffer much. The exact number of those killed or taken is not yet known. Two of the Bassas of three tails are among the prisoners; and the Russians confess the loss of six general officers.

Extract of a private Letter from Constantinople.

"The north-eastern parts of Europe are at present both delighted and terrified by a species of magnificence with which the world has been for some time unacquainted. The Grand Seignor has at last taken the field in person. He is the only Turkish emperor who has headed his own armies since the time of Solyman the magnificent. When notice was given in the seraglio that an imperial camp was to be formed, it may easily be conceived what was the surprise, and what was the tumult. As all the preparation was new, every officer of the household had something to do which he had never done before, and which therefore he knew not how to do. It was observed that the Grand Seignor, who, through all the accidents of this war, had preserved a natural or affected tranquillity, came out of his harum solicitous and dejected, having been, as it is supposed, ruffled by the disorder of the women and their attendants, of whom some were weeping and fainting, because they were selected for the march, and others furious and clamorous, because, being left behind, they thought themselves neglected. But in the courts of eastern princes, fear and resentment are idle passions. The order of the master must be obeyed. The Grand Seignor sets out with a pomp becoming what he styles himself, the master of the world. The imperial tent contains a square of an hundred feet every way, and is covered on the outside with the costliest tapestry. All the furniture is of silver, and over every apartment into which it is divided, is a banner interwove with golden threads, and edged with diamonds. The crescent, which is raised high over the entrance, is of massey gold. Around this pavilion are the tents of his women and their attendants, into which it is death to enter, and which are therefore distinguished from all others by a covering of yellow silk, and by white plumes of ostrich feathers waving on their tops. Their march is little less magnificent than their encampment. The waggons which convey the women, and which are probably the same as the harmaxæ of the ancient Persians, are covered in like manner with yellow silk; and the harness of the horses is adorned with pearls. When the women dismount from these carriages, notice is given by a particular sound of the instruments of war, and the whole army turn their backs that they may not look upon them. It is easy to perceive, that however this magnificence may gratify the sultan's vanity, it can contribute little to his success. The Russians will fight with more eagerness to gain these riches for themselves, than the Turks to preserve them for their master.

That no encouragement may however be wanting, on the fifth day of their march were published the following proclamation:

Be it known to the invincible defenders of our illustrious empire, the officers and soldiers of the army now marching to chastise insolence and support justice, that since the sultan has put himself at the head of his faithful troops, it is his pleasure that his presence be perceived not more by the strictness of his discipline, than by the splendor of his liberality. He therefore makes it known to the utmost limits of his camp that when his cannon shall have swept away resistance, and his scimetar shall have fallen on the neck of obstinacy; when he shall hear no voice but that of supplication, and shall see nothing but the dust of armies flying before him, he will reward his steady followers by distributing amongst them the spoils of the conquered. He will give them kingdoms to be parcelled out, and cities to be set to sale. Let them look round the territories of their enemies and consider them as their own possessions. Let them number the armies that oppose them, and consider them as the slaves by whose future labour those possessions shall be cultivated.

It was observed that when this proclamation was published, it produced no great exultation. The whole army was silent except a few troops, which were prepared before hand to receive it with acclamations.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

THE verses on doing good *are not sufficiently correct for publication.*

The letter from Exeter, *on the proper measures to pursue in case of a rupture with Spain is well intended, but these measures are so evident, that the insertion of our correspondent's favour would only take up a place in our magazine, which may be more usefully employed to amuse or instruct the public.*

W. F's. *song is tender, but not poetical enough; is not of consequence proper to lay before our readers.*

Our Hitchin *correspondent's favour, received in June last, has been hitherto omitted, as other articles thought more interesting. If we could be favoured with a sketch of the alterations now making, and a full historical account of the place, it would be much more acceptable to the public, and should have a place immediately.*

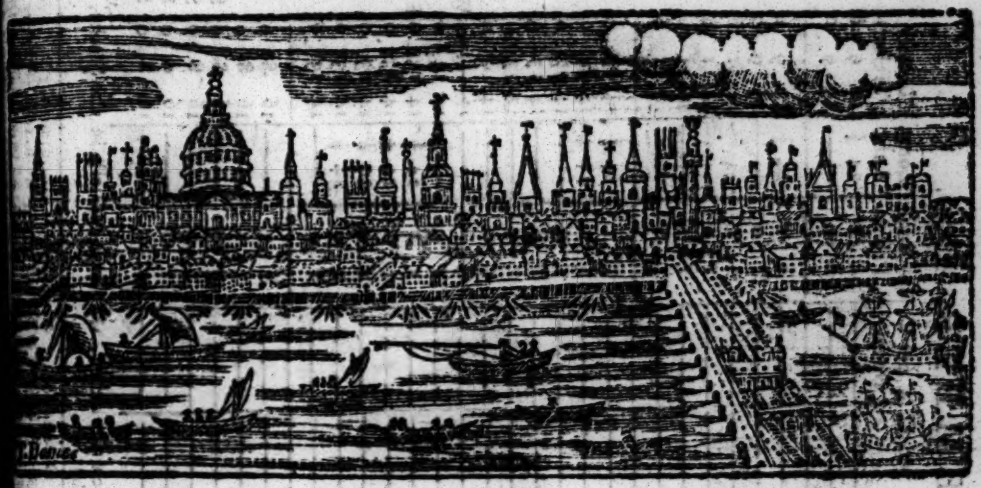
A. B. *is left for the author agreeable to his desire, at the publisher's.*

Aristarchus *in our next.*

Mr. Perrin's *corrections came too late.*

Several different correspondents are received, who shall be duly regarded in the course of the ensuing month.

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WITH

An elegant Portrait of the celebrated Miſs CATLEY in the Character of LEONORA in the PADLOCK,

And a neat Engraving of the late Rev. GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in NOVEMBER, 1770.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced Shut	3 ½ per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol. Shut	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	136 ¾			84 ⅜	76 ⅞	79 ⅛							0 17	24 ¼	14 9 6	S.W.	Fair
27	136 ¾				76 ⅞	79 ⅛		82 ¼					0 19		14 9 0	N.W.	Rain
28	Sunday															S.W.	Rain
29				84 ⅜	76 ¼	79 ⅛							1 1	24 ⅜	14 9 0	W	Rain
30				84 ⅜		79							1 0		14 9 0	N.	Cloudy
31		189 ½				79							1 1		14 11 6	N. W.	Cloudy
1	135					79							1 0		14 11 6	N. W.	Rain
2	135					79		82					1 1		14 11 0	S.W.	Cloudy
3						79		82 ¼					1 0		14 11 6	N. W.	Cloudy
4	Sunday															S.W	Cloudy
5	133 ¼	189 ¼			75 ¼	79 ⅛		82					1 1	24 ½	14 12 0	S.W	Rain
6	136 ¼			84 ⅜		79 ⅛		81 ½					1 1	24 ⅜	14 12 0	S. E.	Cloudy
7	136 ¼	189 ¾				80		81 ½					1 0		14 13 0	S W.	Rain
8	137 ¼			84 ⅛	77 ⅛	81 ½		81 ½					1 8		14 13 3	S.W.	Windy
9	137 ¾	194			J7	83 ½			100 ⅛				1 1		14 13 0	W.	Fair
10	137 ¼			84 ⅛	77 ⅛	23 ¼							1 0		14 9 0	W.	Fair
11	Sunday															W. S. W.	Fair
12	138	194			77 ¼	83		90 ¼					1 0		14 13 0	S. W.	Cloudy
13	139			83 ⅛	77	84		90 ¼					1 1	24 ½	14 13 0	E. N. E.	Cloudy
14	138	209				85		90					1 0	24 ⅜	14 13 0	N. E.	Rain
15	140	201		83 ⅜		85		90					1 0	24 ½	14 13 0	S W	Rain
16	139			82 ⅝	77 ⅛	84		90	101				1 0	24 ⅜	14 13 0	N. E.	Cloudy
17	136			82 ⅝	79 ¼	84		90					1 0		14 13 0	E.	Cloudy
18	Sunday															N E	Rain
19	139	189		82 ⅜				87 ½					1 1		16 8 6	N. W.	Frost
20	139	189		81 ⅜									1 1		16 8 0	S.W.	Frost
21	138 ⅛			80 ⅝	78 ⅛	86			101				1 0		16 8 6	S. W.	Frost
22	138 ⅛			79 ½	75	86		90 ¾					1 0		16 8 6	S. W.	Fair
23	139 ⅛	189		76		85							1 0		16 9 0	S. W.	Cloudy
24	139 ½			80 ⅛		84			100				1 1		16 8 0	S. W.	Rain

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks, by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. 6d. to 33s.	91. to 101. 0	71. 0d to 81.	81. 0s. to 101.	101 0s load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bush 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
							4s 0d to 4s 0d	0s 0d to 4s 0d	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For NOVEMBER, 1770.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

IN our laſt, by one of the cuſtomary accidents of the preſs, the following reply was omitted to a popular ſpeaker in the upper club-room:—We did not diſcover the miſtake till the rectification was impoſſible; and candour compels us to lay it now before the public.

Tullus Hoſtilius's *reply to* Titus Manlius. *See p.* 495.

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

THE patriotic concern which the three noble l—s who laſt ſpoke, expreſs for the loſs of parliamentary freedom in debate, is really whimſical enough, when the very energy with which they deplore it, and the abuſe which they conſequently throw upon government, is the ſtrongeſt of all poſſible proofs that it ſtill exiſts in the higheſt latitude among us.—If indeed they were denied a liberty of expreſſing their ſentiments; and if they did not expreſs their ſentiments in terms as groſs as they thought proper, then they might have ſome foundation for their preſent complaints. But if the privilege of *traducing* the firſt characters in the community, of vilifying every individual in power, and even of inſulting majeſty itſelf is not a ſufficient freedom in debate, I muſt beg they will tell us what freedom of debate really is, and I ſhall be among the firſt to move for gratifying them directly to the utmoſt extent of their inclinations.

Poſſibly, however, the noble l—s will tell us that freedom of debate is a matter of no conſequence, unleſs every queſtion that comes before us is determined agreeably to their own wiſhes. If this too, I ſhould be glad if they were obliged, but unluckily the conſtitution of this country, for which they are ſuch inflexible advocates, in all parliamentary debates, places the power of deciding in the hands of a majority.—Let them once obtain this majority, and then they will have nothing more to aſk for. They will then have the power of executing all their public-ſpirited purpoſes, though I do not think they will be able to enlarge their preſent freedom of debate; or if they deſpair of overcoming their opponents in numbers, let them only reconcile the proceeding either to the dictates of reaſon, or the principles of law, and they ſhall have my voice for immediately lodging the right of deciſion henceforward with a minority.

The noble l—s have pathetically informed the houſe, that though the American buſineſs was particularly recommended to the parliamentary attention, they are nevertheleſs precluded from delivering their ſentiments by the call for adjournment.—Yet why, pray, could not their lordſhips as well deliver their opinion upon the motion before the chair, as upon the call for adjournment? It was more pertinent as well as more regular, and would have rendered all thoſe complaints relative to the prohibited freedom of debate utterly unneceſſary. It would at leaſt have ſaved the houſe from the fatigue of hearing a great deal of very heavy declamation—from the toil of liſtening to diſtreſſes without an object, and tolerating Billingſgate without an end.

The noble l—s are pleaſed to be much offended that the American diſpute was not brought before the houſe earlier in the ſeſſion, when by the general ſenſe of the houſe it is now brought before us, even more early

than we wish.—Their l————s will however ſay that it is only ſo in the ſenſe of a venal and corrupt majority: yet as that majority has conſtantly prevailed during the whole courſe of the ſeſſion, it was of little importance according to the very creed of patriotiſm to agitate the American affairs a moment ſooner. The affairs of America I grant were recommended to our attention from the throne, and of very great conſequence I readily acknowledge them to the kingdom: but the oppoſition employed ſo much time in haraſſing government, upon the informalities of the Middleſex election, that the period for real buſineſs became materially waſted, and now that their own perverſeneſs has unneceſſarily trifled away the ſeſſion to its cloſe, they are very angry that there is not a ſufficient interval for terminating one of the greateſt objects that ever required the conſideration of an Engliſh parliament.

The noble l—s may probably reply that oppoſition has not trifled with the ſeſſion, that the Middleſex election was an affair of the laſt conſequence to the Britiſh empire, and that they have now brought the American buſineſs regularly before the houſe. I will anſwer them on this ground; they have brought the buſineſs regularly before the houſe, and we are determined for the preſent ſeſſion to diſmiſs it regularly; we have as much right to do the one, as they have to do the other; our conduct is to the full as conſiſtent with order as theirs can poſſibly be, and though they may cenſure the miniſter for adjournment, I nevertheleſs inſiſt that it is perfectly agreeable to the ſtricteſt practices of parliament.

To be ſure the noble l—s will call us a corrupt, a venal majority, and generouſly weep over the ruins of their miſerable country. Every ſenſible man, however, knows that almoſt all majorities are branded as corrupt, by the ignorant or the intereſted. Every ſenſible man, moreover, knows, that this kingdom has been many centuries on the verge of deſtruction, and that national diſtreſs, or expiring liberty has been conſtantly a ſubject of declamation with the dirtieſt faction—Yet, bleſſed be God, we have inceſſantly encreaſed both in our property and our freedom, notwithſtanding all the melancholy predictions of patriotiſm, and I truſt the ſame remarks will be made in ſucceeding ages, when the public-ſpirited worthies of the preſent hour, are either conſigned to oblivion, or hung up to the ridicule of poſterity.

We now turn to the American buſineſs which was agitated in our Magazine of the laſt month, and begin the preſent article with Caius Sulpicius's (L— B——n's) reply to the popular ſpeeches in that number.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

A great deal has been urged againſt the diſorders reſulting from the eſtabliſhment of two ſupreme powers in any country, and the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt has given a very juſt deſcription of the diſorders which formerly diſtracted the Roman provinces from the claſhing authority of the civil and military juriſdictions; yet theſe arguments, ingenious as I muſt acknowledge them, are unfortunately without an application on the preſent queſtion.—Gentlemen ſeem more deſirous on the popular ſide to reaſon from their wiſhes, than from their opinion.—They make their premiſſes wholly agreeable to their own fancy, and then draw ſuch concluſions as will beſt anſwer the purpoſes of their intereſt, the mortifications of their diſappointment, or the malevolence of their revenge.

There is not an individual in this aſſembly, ſir, ſtrange as the political doctrine of many gentlemen has been ſince the commencement of the ſeſſion, who will venture to deny, that his majeſty has a right of lodging the executive authority of the colonies, in what hands he thinks proper; if this is once granted, the propriety of the military eſtabliſhments muſt be granted alſo, and the ſole object of our conſideration will remain, whether the eſtabliſhment is or is not rendered nugatory, by claſhing with the civil inſtitutions of the country.—To ſhew that it is not, ſir, give me leave to ſay that gentlemen have miſtated the fact exceedingly, when they talk of an equality in the caſe before us, between the civil power and the military command.—Was this really the fact, ſir, the motion on which we are now debating would be extremely judicious, but as the contrary, the diametric contrary is notoriouſly the truth, I am amaz-

amazed how a man of ſenſe, or a man of honour could poſſibly make it in the immediate face of conviction.

That diſputes have ariſen between the governors of our provinces in America and the chief commander of his majeſty's forces on that continent, may be very true, but they have not proceeded from inveſting two oppoſite powers with an equal authority.--The expreſs, the poſitive direction, which the ſecretary of ſtate has ſent over to the governors, is to ſubmit in all military matters to the military command, where the commander is by rank a brigadier.—Where this is not the caſe, the governor is to command; the governor is conſtituted a military officer, and as he commands in his military character only, the conſequence neceſſarily is, that the military is ſuperior in military matters to the civil juriſdiction.

The very nature of the preſent motion, Mr. Preſident, evidently invalidates the argument made uſe of by the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt; one of the reaſons aſſigned for the motion is, that the Americans complain of our ſetting the military power *above* the civil.—Does this ſhew any thing of that deſtructive equality, ſir, which the gentleman endeavoured to diſcover, when he hurried us into Tacitus, and talked of the feuds ſubſiſting between the proconſuls, and the military lieutenants in the Roman provinces?—I do not think it does, and till he convinces me that *ſuperiority* means nothing but *equality*, I ſhall on no account ſubſcribe to the force of his reaſoning.

But it may be aſked, Mr. Preſident, for what end government has at all ſent troops to America? I aſk for what end are troops kept in this kingdom, kept in Ireland, the Weſt Indies, or any other of our ſettlements? Is America the only part of the Britiſh empire to be exempted from a portion of military burdens? What have the people of that continent done ſo exceedingly meritorious, ſir, to deſerve a greater diſtinction, a greater indulgence than the unfortunate inhabitants of the mother country, or the inhabitants of their ſiſter dependencies? Perhaps, ſir, gentlemen will exclaim againſt military inſtitutions in the groſs, and ſay that a ſtanding army is utterly repugnant to every principle of the Engliſh conſtitution.—Let them do this and welcome, but do not let them ſay that it is contrary to law, while the law of the land not only tolerates theſe inſtitutions, but provides for their ſupport.--Beſides this, let gentlemen recollect the peculiar neceſſity there was for employing a military force in America; the laws of this *country* were deſpiſed, were trampled upon in moſt of the provinces.—A deſperate band of hypocrites had poiſoned the minds of the people—univerſal anarchy was prevailing, and there appeared a general reſolution of ſhaking off the Britiſh government.—Was not this, therefore, a period that called for the interpoſition of the military power? was not this a time to take coercive meaſures?—The gentlemen in oppoſition ſay no.—In the ſolemn aſſembly of parliament, they pronounce it criminal to execute parliamentary acts, and are now complaining to us that the miniſtry have ſupported our honour, contended for our juſtice, and enforced our reſolutions.—They complain that the miniſtry would not ſuffer the Americans to revolt, and tell us it is infamouſly delinquent in the Engliſh adminiſtration, to be in the leaſt ſolicitous for the happineſs of England.

I am ſufficiently apprehenſive, ſir, on what a popular baſis the preſent motion is founded, and I dare affirm ſome of our patriots will ſay, that even admitting the truth of the American diſſenſions, there was ſtill no neceſſity for employing a military force to ſuppreſs them. They will ſay that the civil power ſhould upon all occaſions be ſuperior to the military.

(To be continued.)

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

WE are happy in the early opportunity, which the managers of the two theatres have given us, to introduce a little novelty in this part of our work to the public; Drury-lane, however, having launched the largeſt veſſel from the dramatical ſtocks, is entitled to our earlieſt conſideration;

tion; eſpecially as Mr. Bickerſtaff, the builder, is an artiſt of the firſt character, though ſome leaks have been diſcovered in the preſent ſhip, which we are apprehenſive will prevent her from ever becoming a principal ſailor.

THE CHARACTERS.

Don Carlos	Mr. *Reddiſh.*
Muſcado, his ſervant	Mr. *King.*
Don Guzman	Mr. *Parſons.*
Don Ferdinand	Mr. *Brereton.*
Don Pedro	Mr. *Davies.*
Octavio	Mr. *Aickin.*
Lazarillo ſervant, to Ferdinand	Mr. *Baddeley.*
Drunken Coachman	Mr. *W. Palmer.*
Donna Aurora, ſiſter to Don Pedro	Mrs. *Baddeley.*
Leonarda, her maid	Mrs. *Love.*
Donna Marcella, daughter to Don Guzman	Mrs. *Jefferies.*
Beatrice, her maid	Mrs. *Abington.*
An old nun	Mrs. *Dorman.*

THE FABLE.

DON Carlos, who is ſuppoſed to have made love to Donna Aurora, and alſo profeſſed a paſſion for Donna Marcella at the ſame time, having accompanied the former lady to the Parado, received ſome offence from Don Alonzo, brother to Marcella, and ſon to Don Guzman, in conſequence of which ſwords were drawn, and Alonzo was killed on the ſpot. This unlucky circumſtance obliged Carlos to leave Spain, in order to ſhelter himſelf from the reſentment of old Don Guzman, and Alonzo's other relations, and retire to Liſbon, where he, and his ſervant Muſcado, lived ſome time in exile.

Aurora, who was extremely in love with Carlos, finding the heat of the purſuit after him was over, wrote him a letter, in which ſhe invited him to return home, and promiſed to ſecure him an aſylum till he could obtain his pardon from the court. Happy at the receipt of this epiſtle, he immediately left Liſbon, and, attended by his faithful Muſcado, obeyed the ſummons of his lovely miſtreſs, whoſe brother, Don Pedro, an officer of rank, having heard ſomething to the diſadvantage of his ſiſter, in conſequence of her connexion with Carlos, determined to ſearch into the bottom of the matter, and for that purpoſe left his regiment, in order to animadvert on Aurora's conduct.

About this period, the comedy commences. Carlos, within a few miles of town, becomes of ſignal ſervice to Marcella, whoſe coach is overſet by the drunkenneſs of the driver; the lady is not long before ſhe diſcovers that the gentleman to whom ſhe owes the greateſt of obligations, is Don Carlos, the murderer of her brother, and parts from him in the utmoſt embarraſſment. Carlos then, under favour of the night, proceeds with Muſcado to Aurora, who tells him he ſhall be concealed in her houſe, and by means of a ſliding partition, ſecured even from the ſight of her ſervants. At this inſtant a noiſe is heard at the door, and Carlos and Muſcado retire through the wainſcot into their lurking place. Pedro immediately enters, and accuſes his ſiſter with the careleſſneſs of her conduct; ſhe denies that ſhe was ever abroad with, or has any attachment to Don Carlos, and endeavours to convince him of the abſurdity of his accuſation. Don Ferdinand, who is Guzman's nephew, ſoon after appears, and acquaints Pedro, that he has heard Carlos is in town, and begs his aſſiſtance to find out the aſſaſſin of his uncle's ſon. Pedro willingly accompanies Ferdinand upon this errand; but unfortunately miſtaking the duke of Medina for Carlos, briſkly attacks and wounds him; the error being diſcovered, Pedro and Ferdinand retire with the utmoſt precipitation, and Pedro, for fear of his goods being confiſcated, inſiſts on Aurora's removing every thing that inſtant; and after leaving the houſe empty, places his ſiſter and her maid as boarders in a convent, and flies from juſtice into the country.

During theſe tranſactions Carlos and Muſcado remain ſhut up in the wainſcot, and are not a little alarmed the next day at finding the houſe locked up and ſtripped of all its furniture.

The apprehenſions of being ſtarved to death have a very powerful effect upon poor Muſcado, whoſe reflections are interrupted by a violent noiſe at the doors, on which they return to their

their place of ſecurity through the partition, and an Alguazil, with a number of inferior officers, enter in ſearch of Don Pedro, but perceiving the houſe empty, are prevailed upon by Octavio, a friend of Pedro's, to retire, and lets the houſe directly after to Don Guzman; who takes it in order to celebrate his daughter Marcella's wedding with Don Ferdinand in it, and immediately ſends in a large quantity of furniture, wines, ſweetmeats, &c. to the great ſatisfaction of Muſcado, who comes from his hole and privately ſteals part of the refreſhments and a gown belonging to Beatrice, which afterwards cauſes great confuſion among Guzman's ſervants.

The diſtreſs Carlos is thrown into, on underſtanding that his inveterate enemy, Don Guzman, had taken poſſeſſion of the houſe, is inexpreſſible; and he determines to make his way out at all events.

Aurora, who had been left in the convent by her brother, is, on the other hand, extremely unhappy till ſhe can explain matters with Carlos; at length, by the aſſiſtance of an old nun, ſhe leaves the convent, and proceeds to her houſe, where ſhe gets admittance to Don Guzman, (having previouſly covered her face with her veil) by pretending ſhe had been in the utmoſt danger in the ſtreet, from the fury of her huſband who was unreaſonably jealous of her.

The old gentleman good-naturedly undertakes to protect her, and ſhuts her up in one of the apartments, where ſhe is ſoon after diſcovered by Beatrice, who acquaints Marcella with the circumſtance, and they immediately ſurmiſe, that ſhe is a miſtreſs of Ferdinand's, the conſequence of which miſtake affords a great deal of entertainment.

Ferdinand ſoon after, from a re-encounter in the dark with Carlos, diſcovers that a man is hid in the houſe, and, on his ſide, becomes jealous of Marcella, whom he ſuppoſes had concealed her gallant there: theſe ſuſpicions make them mutually reject each other when the marriage ſettlement comes to be made, to the great diſtreſs of old Don Guzman.

The duke of Medina's wound not being mortal, and the affair being explained to him, he drops all thoughts of proſecuting Pedro, who returns to town, and expreſſes his aſtoniſhment to Ferdinand, at his ſiſter's having left the convent. While they are canvaſſing the cauſe of this proceeding, Muſcado, who had got out of the houſe, diſguiſed in the gown he took from Beatrice, and had given ſeveral of his maſter's friends notice of the imminent danger he was in, and appointed them to meet at a particular hour, in order to favour his eſcape, is ſeen lurking about the door, which is guarded by two centinels; this gives ſuſpicion to Ferdinand, who orders him to be ſeized, and extorts a confeſſion from him that he is Carlos's ſervant.

Aurora in the mean time having diſcovered herſelf to Ferdinand, and Carlos having made himſelf known to Marcella, the myſtery of the hidden man and woman begins to clear up; and after ſome time, Don Carlos reveals himſelf to Guzman, who, on account of the ſervice he had done Marcella, and on being convinced his ſon was the aggreſſor in the quarrel, leaves him at liberty to eſcape; Pedro, however, is not ſo eaſily ſatisfied with regard to his ſiſter's honour, but on Carlos offering her his hand in marriage, Pedro is contented; and Marcella and Ferdinand ſeeing how ill founded their ſuſpicions were of each other, mutually forgive; and the comedy concludes to the ſatisfaction of all parties.

Conſiderations on the conduct of the fable.

The fable of this piece is liable to ſome apparent exceptions; Carlos making love to two women at the ſame time, and yet being repreſented as a man of ſtrict honour, is by no means juſt.—The attack upon the duke of Medina Sidonia, by Pedro, is improbable; and the inſtant hurry which Pedro, a man of faſhion, is in to let his houſe, together with Guzman's taking it, and the permiſſion which Aurora receives to abſent herſelf from the convent an hour are equally incredible. Theſe are the chief incidents upon which the whole buſineſs turns, and being indefenſible in the principal points, 'tis needleſs to enter upon an examination of leſs important circumſtances.

THE SENTIMENTS.

'Tis well its no worſe—being wholly a play

a play in the Centlivre ſtile, full of intrigue, like the Buſy Body, and the Wonder; it was impoſſible to make it very ſentimental: the author has therefore aimed more at ſaying juſt things, than at introducing fine ones, and it muſt be acknowledged has generally ſucceeded very happily.

THE DIALOGUE.

This was often condemned during the firſt repreſentation, and we think very unreaſonably.—Our modern critics are eternally forgetting nature, and require an illiterate ſervant to converſe with as much elegance as a man of the firſt education—to ſpeak with propriety, is to be vulgar; and an unfortunate poet ſtands no chance of applauſe, if he regulates his diction by the ſituation of his characters.

THE CHARACTERS.

We do not by any means approve of making the mere *inſtruments* of a play the *principals*; that is, of rendering the ſervants, who ſhould never be more than *vehicles*, of infinitely greater conſequence than their maſters; this is the capital fault of the characters in the preſent piece; the preſervation of them falls entirely under the article of

MANNERS.

The deſign of the characters is good, but we cannot think the manners, unleſs in Muſcado and Beatrice, altogether judiciouſly preſerved. Aurora, a young lady of diſtinction, letting part of her houſe to a wine-merchant, and wanting a private entrance into that part, is not conſiſtent with the manners of the Spaniſh nation. The nun's letting out, as we have already obſerved, upon her mere application, a woman particularly placed in the convent on *account* of her indiſcretion, is not conſiſtent with the manners of Spain. Carlos ſaying he is *ready* to marry Aurora, and thinking he confers a mighty obligation on her, is not conſiſtent with the manners of a ſuburb apprentice, much leſs of a Spaniſh cavalier, and we wonder how a writer of Mr. Bickerſtaff's judgement could be miſled by his admiration of the Spaniſh poet, from whom he takes his play, into an adoption of ſuch evident incongruities.

MORAL.

Aurora's diſtreſs may teach our novel-reading ladies to ſhudder at the idea of a clandeſtine attachment, though regulated by the niceſt ſentiments of virtue—ſince where it even terminates happily, it is conſtantly replete with danger and anxiety.

REPRESENTATION.

Upon the whole admirable!—Too much cannot be ſaid of Mr. King, or of Mrs. Abington, and the reſt of the performers, though much diſconcerted by frequent marks of diſapprobation to the play, merited not a little the indulgence of the public.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

THE new piece exhibited here, during the courſe of the late month, was only THE PORTRAIT, a little burletta, taken from a very favourite entertainment called the *Tableau parlant*, which has been performed with uncommon applauſe at Paris.——The ſtory is ſimple to the laſt degree: An old man, Pantaloon, is in love with his ward Iſabella, who ſeems ready to marry him, though ſhe ſecretly pines for his nephew Leander, who is in another kingdom.—Pantaloon ſuſpecting the duplicity of her conduct, pretends buſineſs, and goes out of town; in the mean time Leander arrives; Pantaloon however comes unexpectedly back, and letting himſelf in by a maſter key, finds an elegant ſupper prepared, which confirms his ſuſpicion. To be ſatisfied indubitably, he cuts the head from a portrait juſt brought home of himſelf, and getting behind the canvaſs, ſticks his own head in the hole unobſerved, overhears Iſabella and Leander interchanging mutual vows. The old man becoming at laſt the ſubject of converſation, becomes alſo an object of ridicule, and they kneel to the picture ludicrouſly, for Pantaloon's conſent to their union. Unable to contain himſelf any longer, he ruſhes from behind the picture, upbraids both in terms of ſeverity, but at laſt gives Iſabella to Leander as a puniſhment, ſaying, that as ſhe has deceived her guardian ſhe may alſo cheat her huſband.

The Portrait is well acted—The muſic is the work of a very ingenious Engliſh compoſer, Mr. Arnold. The whole was on the firſt exhibition very favourably received by the public.

Memoir


BRITISH MUSEUM
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FEB



The Rev.d George Whitefield M.A.

Memoirs of the Rev. Mr. George Whitefield.

THE conſiderable figure which the late Mr. Whitefield for many years made in his eccleſiaſtical capacity, ranking his death in the catalogue of memorable events, a curſory memoir of his life cannot fail of giving general ſatisfaction; we have therefore from his own journal ſelected what we judge neceſſary for the principal execution of the taſk, and ſhall regulate our opinion of his general character by the beſt accounts we can obtain from his cotemporaries.

"I was born in Glouceſter, ſays Mr. Whitefield, in the month of December, 1714, at the Bell Inn, and *can* truly ſay I was froward from my mother's womb.—I was ſo brutiſh as to hate inſtruction, and uſed purpoſely to ſhun all opportunities of receiving it. I can date ſome very early acts of uncleanneſs. Lying, filthy talking, and fooliſh jeſting I was much addicted to.—Sometimes I uſed to curſe, if not ſwear.—Stealing from my mother I thought no theft at all, and uſed to make no ſcruple of taking money out of her pocket before ſhe was up.—I have frequently betrayed my truſt, and have more than once ſpent money I took in the houſe, in buying fruits, tarts, &c. to ſatisfy my ſenſual appetite.—Numbers of ſabbaths have I broken, and generally uſed to behave myſelf very irreverently in God's ſanctuary.—Much money have I ſpent in plays, and in the common entertainments of the age.—Cards, and reading romances were my heart's delight. Often have I joined with others in playing roguiſh tricks, but was generally, if not always, *happily detected*.—For this I have often ſince, and do now, bleſs and praiſe GOD.

"It would be endleſs to recount the ſins and offences of my younger days—they are more in number than the hairs of my head.—My heart would fail me at the remembrance of them, were I not aſſured that my Redeemer liveth, ever to make interceſſion for me.—However the young man in the goſpel might boaſt how he had kept the commandments from his youth, with ſhame and confuſion of face I confeſs, that I have broken them all from my youth.—Whatever foreſeen fitneſs for ſalvation others may talk of, and glory in, I diſclaim any ſuch thing—if I trace myſelf from my cradle to my manhood, I can ſee nothing in me but a fitneſs to be damned; and if the Almighty had not prevented me by his grace, and wrought moſt powerfully upon my ſoul, quickening me by his free ſpirit when dead in treſpaſſes and ſins, I had now either been ſitting in darkneſs, and in the ſhadow of death, or condemned, as the due reward of my crimes, to be for ever lifting up my eyes in torments.

But ſuch was the free grace of GOD to me, that though corruption worked ſo ſtrongly in my ſoul, and produced ſuch early and bitter fruits, yet I can recollect very early movings of the Bleſſed Spirit upon my heart, ſufficient to ſatisfy me that GOD loved me with an everlaſting love, and ſeparated me even from my mother's womb, for the work for which he afterwards was pleaſed to call me.

I had early ſome convictions of ſin, and once I remember, when ſome perſons (as they frequently did) made it their buſineſs to teaze me, I immediately retired to my room, and kneeling down, with many tears, prayed over that pſalm wherein David ſo often repeats theſe words, *But in the name of the Lord I will deſtroy them*. I was always fond of being a clergyman, uſed frequently to imitate the miniſters reading prayers, &c. Part of the money I uſed to ſteal from my parent I gave to the poor, and ſome books I privately took from others, (for which I have ſince reſtored fourfold) I remember were books of devotion.

My mother was very careful of my education, and always kept me in my tender years from intermeddling in the leaſt with the public buſineſs.

About the tenth year of my age, it pleaſed GOD to permit my mother to marry a ſecond time. It proved what the world would call an unhappy match, but GOD over-ruled it for good.—

When I was about twelve, I was placed at a ſchool called St. Mary de Crypt in Glouceſter, the laſt grammar ſchool I ever went to. Having a good elocution and memory, I was remarked for making ſpeeches before the cor-

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poration at their annual viſitation. But I cannot ſay I felt any drawings of GOD upon my ſoul for a year or two, ſaving that I laid out ſome of the money that was given me on one of the aforementioned occaſions, in buying Ken's Manual for Wincheſter ſcholars, a book that had much affected me when my brother uſed to read it in my mother's troubles, and which, for ſome time after I bought it, was of great benefit to my ſoul.

During the time of my being at ſchool, I was very fond of reading plays, and have kept from ſchool for days together, to prepare myſelf for acting them. My maſter ſeeing how mine and my ſchool-fellows vein run, compoſed ſomething of this kind for us himſelf, and cauſed me to dreſs myſelf in girl's cloaths (which I had often done) to act a part before the corporation. The remembrance of this has often covered me with confuſion of face, and I hope will do ſo, even to the end of my life.

Before I was fifteen, having, as I thought, made a ſufficient progreſs in the claſſics, and, at the bottom, longing to be ſet at liberty from the confinement of a ſchool, I one day told my mother, "ſince her circumſtances would not permit her to give me a univerſity education, more learning I thought would ſpoil me for a tradeſman, and therefore I judged it beſt not to learn Latin any longer." She at firſt refuſed to conſent; but my corruptions ſoon got the better of her good-nature. Hereupon, for ſome time, I went to learn to write only. But my mother's circumſtances being much on the decline, and being tractable that way, I from time to time began to aſſiſt her occaſionally in the public houſe, till at length I put on my blue apron and my ſnuffers, waſhed mops, cleaned rooms, and, in one word, became a profeſſed and common drawer.

Notwithſtanding I was thus employed in a large inn, and had ſome times the care of the whole houſe upon my hands, yet I compoſed two or three ſermons, and dedicated one of them in particular to my elder brother. One time I remember I was very much preſſed to ſelf-examination, and found myſelf very unwilling to look into my heart.—Frequently I read the Bible when ſitting up at night. Seeing the boys go by to ſchool has often cut me to the heart. And a dear youth (now with GOD) would often come intreating me, when ſerving at the bar, to go to Oxford. My general anſwer was, *I wiſh I could.*

After I had continued about a year in this ſervile employment, my mother was obliged to leave the inn. My brother, who had been bred up for the buſineſs, married, whereupon all was made over to him; and I being accuſtomed to the houſe, it was judged beſt that I ſhould continue there as an aſſiſtant. But it happened that my ſiſter-in-law and I could by no means agree; and therefore, after continuing a long while under a great burden of mind, I at length reſolved (thinking my abſence would make all things eaſy) to go away. Accordingly, by the advice of my brother, and conſent of my mother, I went to ſee my elder brother, then ſettled at Briſtol.

Here GOD was pleaſed to give me great ſenſible devotion, and fill me with ſuch unſpeakable raptures, particularly once in St. John's church, that I was carried out beyond myſelf.—I felt great hungerings and thirſtings after the bleſſed ſacrament, and wrote many letters to my mother, telling her I would never go into the public employment again. Thomas a Kempis was my great delight, and I was always impatient till the bell rung to call me to tread the courts of the Lord's houſe. But in the midſt of theſe illuminations, ſomething ſecretly whiſpered, *This would not laſt.*

And indeed it ſo happened. For (oh that I could write in tears of blood!) when I left Briſtol (as I did in about two months) and returned to Glouceſter, I changed my devotion with my place. Alas! all my fervour went off, and I had no inclination to go to church, or draw nigh unto GOD.—However, I had ſo much religion left, as to perſiſt in my reſolution not to live in the inn; and therefore my mother gave me leave, though I had but a little income, to have a bed upon the ground, and live at her houſe, till Providence ſhould point out a place for me.

Having now, as I thought, nothing to do, it was a proper ſeaſon for Satan to tempt me. Much of my time I ſpe-

ſpent in reading plays, and in ſaunter-
ing from place to place. I was careful
to adorn my body, but took little pains
to deck and beautify my ſoul.—Evil
communications with my old ſchool-
fellows ſoon corrupted my good man-
ners.—By ſeeing their evil practices,
all ſenſe of religion gradually wore off
my mind, and I at length fell into a
ſecret ſin, the diſmal effects of which
I have felt, and groaned under ever
ſince.

Having lived thus for ſome con-
ſiderable time, a young ſtudent, who
was once my ſchool-fellow, and then
a ſervitor of Pembroke college, Ox-
ford, came to pay my mother a viſit.
Amongſt other converſation, he told
her how he had diſcharged all college
expences that quarter, and received a
penny. Upon that my mother imme-
diately cried out, "This will do for
my ſon."——Then turning to me, ſhe
ſaid, "Will you go to Oxford,
George?" I replied, *With all my heart.*
Whereupon, having the ſame friends
that this young ſtudent had, my mo-
ther, without delay, waited on them.
They promiſed their intereſt to get me
a ſervitor's place in the ſame college.
We then applied to my old maſter,
who much approved of my coming to
ſchool again.

In about a week I went and entered
myſelf, and ſpared no pains to go for-
ward in my book. GOD was pleaſed
to give me his bleſſing, and I learned
much faſter than I did before. But
all this while I continued in ſin: and
at length got acquainted with ſuch a
ſet of debauched, abandoned, athe-
iſtical youths, that if GOD, by his
free, unmerited, and eſpecial grace,
had not delivered me out of their
hands, I ſhould long ſince have ſat in
the ſcorner's chair.—By keeping com-
pany with them, my thoughts of reli-
gion grew more and more like theirs.
I went to public ſervice only to make
ſport, and walk about. I took plea-
ſure in their lewd converſation. I be-
gan to reaſon as they did, and was in
a fair way of being as infamous as
the worſt of them.

But (oh ſtupendous love!) GOD
even here ſtopped me, when running
on in a full career to hell. For juſt as
I was upon the brink of ruin, he gave
me ſuch a diſtaſte of their principles
and practices, that I diſcovered them
to my maſter who ſoon put a ſtop to
their proceedings.

Being thus delivered out of the
ſnares of the devil, I began to be more
and more ſerious, and felt the ſpirit
of GOD at different times working
powerfully and convincingly upon my
ſoul. One day in particular, as I was
coming down ſtairs, and overheard
my friends ſpeaking well of me, GOD
ſo deeply convicted me of hypocriſy
that though I had formed frequent
but ineffectual reſolutions before, yet
I had then power given me over my
ſecret and darling ſin. Notwithſtand-
ing, ſome time after being overtaken
in liquor (as I have been twice or
thrice in my life-time) Satan gained
his uſual advantage over me again.—
An experimental proof to my poor
ſoul, how that wicked one makes uſe
of intemperate men as machines to
work them up to juſt what he pleaſes."

Thus far we have proceeded in
Mr. Whitefield's own words, but the
narrowneſs of our limits obliging us
to practiſe brevity, we ſhall only add,
that Mr. Whitefield being admitted a
ſervitor at Oxford, very ſoon diſtin-
guiſhed himſelf by the auſterities of
his devotion, and acquired conſider-
able eminence in ſome religious aſ-
ſemblies of that city; "lying whole
days and weeks proſtrate on the
ground in ſilent or vocal prayer, leav-
ing off the eating of fruits; chuſing
the worſt ſort of food, though his
place furniſhed him with variety;
thinking it unbecoming a penitent to
have his hair powdered; wearing
woollen gloves, a patched gown and
dirty ſhoes," to contract a habit of
humility.

At the age of twenty-one the fame
of Mr. Whitefield's piety recommend-
ed him ſo much to Dr. Benſon, the
then biſhop of Glouceſter, that he
made him a voluntary offer of ordi-
nation, which Mr. Whitefield at laſt
thought proper to accept, and imme-
diately after this regular admiſſion in-
to the miniſtry, applied himſelf to the
moſt extraordinary, the moſt indefati-
gable duties of his character, preach-
ing daily in priſons, fields, and open
ſtreets, wherever he thought there
would be a likelihood of making pro-
ſelytes; till having at length made
himſelf univerſally known in England,
he embarked for America, where the

tenets of Methodism began to spread very fast under his friends, the Mr. Wesleys, and first determined upon the institution of the orphan-house at Georgia, which he afterwards effected.—At what time Mr. Whitefield married, or with whom, we are not able, nor is it perhaps material to inform our readers.—Suffice it, that after a long course of peregrination, his fortune encreased as his fame extended among his followers, and he erected two very extensive buildings for public worship, under the name of tabernacles, one in Tottenham Court Road, and the other in Moorfields; here, with the help of some assistants, he continued for several years, attended by very crouded congregations, and quitting the kingdom only occasionally.—America however, which always engaged much of his attention, was destined to close his eyes; and he died at Newbery, about forty miles from Boston in New England, on the 30th of last September. His disorder was a violent asthma, which in a few hours put a period to his life, in the 56th year of his age.

Besides the two tabernacles already mentioned, Mr. Whitefield, by being chaplain to the countess dowager of Huntingdon, was connected with two other religious meetings, one at Bath, and the other at Tunbridge, chiefly erected under that lady's patronage.—His influence among his followers was extensive; and so universally was he esteemed the principal teacher of the Methodists, that many characters have been given in the public prints to this effect:

As the worth of this truly pious and extraordinary person must be deeply impress upon the hearts of every friend to true, genuine, and vital christianity, who hath profited by his unwearied labours, little need be said to convince them that their loss is irreparable.—In his public ministrations throughout different parts of Europe, and on sundry visits to British America, he hath, for above 30 years, astonished the world as a prodigy of eloquence; by which he was enabled to melt the hearts of the most obdurate and stubborn sinners.

In spite of a constitution of body originally delicate and tender, he continued to the last day of his life to preach with a frequency and fervor that seemed to exceed the natural strength of the most robust. Being called to the public exercise of his function at an age when most young men are only beginning to qualify themselves for it, he had not time to make any considerable progress in the learned languages; but this defect was amply supplied by a lively, fertile, and penetrating genius, by the most unwearied zeal, and by a forcible and most persuasive delivery, which never failed of the desired effect upon his ever crowded and admiring audiences. And though in the pulpit he often found it necessary *by the terrors of the Lord to persuade men*, he had nothing gloomy in his nature, being singularly charitable, and tender-hearted; and in his private conversation chearful, communicative, and entertaining. To the very meanest he was always easy of access, and ever as ready to listen to and relieve their bodily as their spiritual necessities, shewing himself in every respect a faithful steward of the extensive charities he drew from his numerous and compassionate hearers. It ought also to be observed, that he constantly and most pathetically enforced upon his audience every moral duty; particularly, industry in their different callings, and obedience to their superiors; and in a most especial manner loyalty to our amiable sovereign, never once endeavouring in these distracted times to make a factious use of the great influence he had among his numerous adherents. He was the first of those (since known by the name of *methodists*) who endeavoured by the most extraordinary efforts of preaching in different places and even in the open fields, to rouse the lower class of the people from the last degree of inattention and ignorance, to a sense of religion, among whom he hath left an impression which cannot be soon effaced.—For this, and for his other labours, the name of George Whitefield will long be remembered with esteem and veneration, not only by his personal quaintance, by those who were awakened by his ministry, but by all the christians of every denomination whilst vital and practical religion has a place in the British dominions.

Such is the portrait drawn of Mr. Whitefield

Whitefield by the Methodiſts; the enemies of that ſect however, particularly the very learned author of *The Enthuſiaſm of Methodiſts and Papiſts compared*, are ſo far from admitting his pretenſions to an extraordinary portion of ſanctity, that they poſitively pronounce him a moſt profligate hypocrite; his piety they attribute to avarice; his zeal to pride; and his very humility to oſtentation.—They tell us, that during life he was continually boaſting of his poverty, yet at his death they talk of his being immenſely rich.—This is not all, his late progreſs to America is ſet down to the groſſeſt account; an attachment to a woman, by whom he had a child while his wife was living; and it is even added that this child was the firſt infant ever entered into his orphan-houſe of Georgia. How far the character on either ſide may be juſt, we do not by any means pretend to affirm; the chief particulars of his hiſtory we have extracted from his own writings, and as we have given the moſt flattering eulogium that has been publiſhed by his friends, we cannot be deemed partial in mentioning the opinion of his enemies.

An Eſſay on the landed Intereſt.

LAND is, in itſelf, of little or no value to the owner. The ſolitary lord of a million of acres would be but a naked, defenceleſs and miſerable creature, deſtitute of every convenience and bleſſing of life. A landed man's commodity, therefore, derives all its value from the commodities of others: ſuch as the labour of the huſbandman, the ſkill and toil of the artizan, the induſtry and property of the dealer (who purchaſes, like all other people, the products of lands for conſumption) and the wealth and knowledge of the merchant, who exports them.

Experience has long ſhewn that a people, by their ſkill and induſtry, may become rich, powerful and happy without the poſſeſſion of lands for agriculture; becauſe money will procure a ſure ſupply of ſuch products, from other countries. But land, without people, is of no value at all. Why, therefore, all power ſhould be aſſumed by, and all preference in conſideration be given to the poſſeſſors of land, in any country, is an enquiry worth making; but more eſpecially in a trading nation, like ours. Yet ſuch has really become the caſe, from making a landed qualification neceſſary for obtaining a ſeat among the repreſentatives of the people; and, in moſt inſtances, from having landed electors, or ſuch as are under the influence of men of landed property.

Hence has ariſen the diſtinction of a landed intereſt; which has become paramount in its operations, from ingroſſing all influence in the ſtate, and all weight in the ſcale of intereſts; at leaſt in compariſon with theirs who give to land its whole value. And hence too has ariſen the partial favour which we ſee ſhewn to that kind of property, by giving a more than natural value to the products of lands; to the injury of the ſtate, the hurt of our national trade, and the prejudice of the people. But this is a point that will hereafter be more fully conſidered and explained.

An Eſſay on the monied or trading Intereſt.

THE intereſt of traders, like that of landed men, is to make the moſt they can of their commodities, which are ſkill, induſtry and money; being each of them ſeparately, or all together, a man's property: but they have no means, like landed men, to give them an artificial value. Theſe commodities are generally employed four diſtinct ways; which are manufacturing, dealing among ourſelves, exporting the products of this kingdom to foreign parts, and importing thoſe of other ſtates to this country.

The manufacturer's is a very uſeful, and, of courſe, reſpectable calling. He applies his ſkill, induſtry and property to ſuch purpoſes as are greatly ſerviceable to the ſtate; by employing artizans to work the cheap materials of his own and other countries into valuable goods, as well for home uſe, as for foreign conſumption. In doing which, he infinitely advances the worth of ſuch things as are naturally of but little value: and is the means of furniſhing abundance of good employment, to the ſupport of population. He accommodates us not only with neceſſaries, but alſo elegances, for our national uſe; and ſupplies abundance likewiſe for exportation to other countries. In return for which laſt we receive

receive either ſuch commodities as we want, or gold and ſilver.

The moſt valuable dealers among ourſelves, are thoſe who buy by wholeſale of manufacturers and importers, and ſell by retail to conſumers. They are a numerous body of induſtrious people, who employ their property and credit, and exerciſe their talents, to purpoſes that are ſerviceable to others and themſelves: and are, therefore, a neceſſary and valuable part of the community. There are, likewiſe, other kinds of dealers, or tradeſmen, who are equally uſeful.

Merchant exporters are thoſe who inveſt great property in the manufactures and commodities of this kingdom, which they ſend to foreign countries for ſale. The kind of traffick which they practiſe is of all the moſt eſtimable; for they add to the riches of their country by the very profits which they make, being gained from other nations, and added to our own ſtock.

Merchant importers are thoſe who ſupply us, from other countries, with the neceſſaries we want. Raw materials, brought hither to work up for re-exportation, are more beneficial in the acquiſition than gold and ſilver. All that is uſeful, or neceſſary, are valuable imports: but expenſive articles for luxury, and whatever is introduced to the prejudice of our own products, or arts, are pernicious.

Factors, are thoſe who tranſact buſineſs for people reſiding in other countries, or in the remote parts of this kingdom. The profits they make, by dealings from abroad, are clear gains to this country; and in their tranſactions for their fellow-ſubjects at home, they may be conſidered as highly uſeful.

There are other kinds of dealers, who are pernicious to this country; ſuch as engroſſers, for enhancing the prices of raw materials of all ſorts, any kind of merchandize that is applicable to ſuch arts as are called uſeful, or the neceſſaries of life. To theſe may be added ſtock-jobbers and ſtate-jobbers: all of which kinds of dealings ſhould, as much as poſſible, be diſcouraged and prevented. Such as are neceſſary to practice might be better regulated than at preſent, which could eaſily be ſo done as to occaſion great ſavings to the ſtate.

An Eſſay on the Funds.

OUR true monied intereſt is certainly that which is employed in commerce abroad and dealings at home, as (deſcribed in the preceeding chapter) being the property of thoſe chiefly who are to be ranked among the beſt members of ſociety. But there has become a new kind of falſe monied intereſt, or property, which was introduced in the laſt age, and is known by the name of funds; a term when applied to the ſtate-concern therein, that ſhould be underſtood to mean funds of poverty, debility and danger: and with regard to proprietors, of idleneſs, inutility, folly, luxury, diſſipation and ſtock-jobbing knavery.

To miniſters of ſtate they have been generally funds of influence and abuſe, in jobbs and taxes, which latter have often been made more than needfully grievous to the people, for the ſake of gratifying individuals. The ends of eſtabliſhing them were, to ſtrengthen the hands of miniſters, by the multiplication of employments; and to create attachments to government, from the dependency of property on its ſupport for ſecurity. But in the degrees they have increaſed the powers of adminiſtration, they have weakened thoſe of the ſtate: and the progreſs of the ſyſtem can be extended very little farther, without inevitable ruin to the proprietors, or government, nay poſſibly to both.

They are become the ceaſeleſs means of making enormous gains by the wicked parts of the knowing few, (who either at home or abroad, are in the ſecret of affairs) at the expence of the ignorant and credulous many: by the practice of every ſpecies of frandulent falſhood, impoſition and artifice; to the ruin of all principle, and the extirpation of all ſhame. They are moreover in effect, a moſt dangerous inſtrument put into the hands of our enemies which they may at any time employ to our very great embarraſſment and national diſadvantage.

Whatever cauſe there might formerly have been for adopting ſuch a ſyſtem there certainly of late could be no good reaſon aſſigned for its continuance. The evils we experience from it, and our ſenſe of the difficulties and dangers it may hereafter involve us in, ſhould induce

induce us to endeavour, as faſt as poſſible, to tread the track backwards again in order to eſcape thoſe evils to which it manifeſtly leads.

To value ourſelves on ſuch a national credit as induces us to burthen and mortgage all property and labour, which are our ſources of wealth and power; is ſhewing ourſelves juſt as wiſe, as a people, as the individual would appear, who, without regard to means for future ſubſiſtence, ſhould glory in being able to mortgage his eſtate; becauſe credit ſo abuſed, in either caſe, can end in nothing but embarraſſment, perplexity, beggary and ruin.

We commenced the late war under a debt of near eighty millions. Three per cents were then above par: but in the courſe of that war they were reduced to near ſixty; and we were of courſe forced to raiſe money at equivalent rates, by means of douceurs and additional intereſt. Our debt is now greatly above an hundred and thirty millions; and three per cents have fallen ſo much under eighty.

Should we get involved in war again, as ſeems likely ſoon to happen; little doubt ſhould be entertained, that our three per cents will quickly fall conſiderably under fifty: when we muſt be forced to give above ſix per cent for money, ſhould we find our credit good enough to procure it even at ſuch a rate. But how new taxes could be levied for the payment of ſuch intereſt, which probably would every ſucceeding year become raiſed, thoſe would do well to point out, for public ſatisfaction, who endeavour to perſuade us to believe, that burthens create powers, and that the nation has become proportionally more affluent by the increaſe of its incumbrances. But we live in an age in which paradoxes are made articles of political faith; for we not only hear ſuch abſurdities inſiſted on in converſation, but even ſee them avowed in print, ſometimes by men of no ordinary figure in life.

This kind of monied-intereſt, or property, is then to the body politic, what an overgrown wen is to the natural body: a monſtrous excreſcence, that ſucks up the invigorating fluids from every limb and member, and to ſo enfeebling a degree, as muſt gradually deprive it of all vital powers, and haſten on mortality.

That the property of individuals in the funds, being purchaſed on national faith, and a ſuppoſed ſecurity in mortgaged taxes, ſhould be as ſafe as any other kind of property, is readily acknowledged; ſo that the ſtate, let the exigency be what it may, can never eaſe itſelf thereof by annihilation, without being guilty of the greateſt injuſtice. Yet there certainly are thoſe who already wiſh the doing of it; and others who own a time will arrive in which it muſt of neceſſity be done. But as that can never happen in other than times of difficulty and danger, who will pretend to ſay, what the conſequences of it may prove, in a thouſand ways, to the ſtate? The ruin of ſtock-holders will infallibly involve in it the ruin of abundance of traders: and the ſituation of the times may make it productive of numberleſs evils. It would be better, therefore, for all men to ſacrifice ſuperfluous* expence to the redemption of their property, of

* *Mr. Hutchinſon, ſo long ago as in the reign of Queen Anne, wiſely conſidered the public debts as mortgages on all private property, and the taxes for the payment of intereſt on them as ſo many reductions of the incomes of individuals; which, if the practice ſhould be continued, would in time prove an inſupportable burthen to the people, ruin our trade, and endanger the ſtate. He therefore propoſed every man's contributing a part of his property to free the reſt from the incumbrance, on the ſame principle as a wiſe man would ſell a part of his lands to pay off embarraſſing mortgages on the whole. But ſuch honeſt meaſures were not ſuited to the factious and ſelfiſh views of corrupt miniſters, whoſe benefits in funding, as they called running in debt, were to increaſe their own influence, and ſupply gratifications to their creatures; on which principle the propoſal was then ridiculed, as it ever ſince has been, by all thoſe who either did, or were endeavouring to ſerve themſelves at the expence of the community. They even gloried in the credit which enabled us to run in debt, and entail ſuch increaſing burthens as muſt gradually debilitate the kingdom. Some ſenſible and honeſt men are now for adopting Mr. Hutchinſon's ſcheme; while others are ſo villainous as to wiſh to ſee the ſponge applied, not caring who unjuſtly ſuffers, ſo they themſelves obtain relief.*

every

every kind, from ſo burthenſome and miſchievous a mortgage. This there can be little reaſon for ſuppoſing the public would not do, if government were to ſet them a good example therein; by aboliſhing ſinecures and unneceſſary employments, reforming all abuſes in the expenditure of public money, raiſing the ſupplies in a more frugal manner, lowering the ſalaries of many offices, taxing extravagance, inſtead of induſtry, diſcouraging luxury, and reſtraining diſſipation.

The manners and principles of a people may be eaſily influenced, at leaſt in ſuch matters as can be demonſtrably proved of advantage to themſelves. The wiſe already ſee, very clearly, the dangers to which we are become expoſed; and even the weakeſt feel, nay complain of the heavy burthens that have been laid upon them. Nothing then can be wanting, but integrity and abilities in thoſe who act for the public, for effectually applying every power of the ſtate to the retrieval of its circumſtances, and the recovery of its trade: which latter, if effected, muſt ſoon contribute ſuch additional means towards fully accompliſhing the former, as would ſpeedily put our affairs on ſo flouriſhing a footing, as gradually to enable us to ceaſe continuing tributaries, either to rivals abroad or mere idlers at home. Nay the latter would thereby be made ſerviceable members of ſociety, from being neceſſitated o make ſome uſeful applications of their property, inſtead of continuing burthenſome and miſchievous ones, as at preſent; for thoſe cannot be otherwiſe in a land of induſtry, like this, who have not, as Mr. Hume obſerves, more real employment than for two hours in a year.

An Eſſay on the labouring Intereſt.

AS with reſpect to all others, the intereſt of labouring men lies in their commodities; which among this order of ſociety, are ſkill and labour. Theſe they naturally endeavour to diſpoſe of to the beſt advantage: and whatever they gain is eventually clear profit to the ſtate. Political arithmeticians always eſtimate the annual value of individuals, to the national community, by what they can earn; as the ſtate receives the whole thereof in taxes, and for the purchaſe of its commodities. If a man's work be always on goods for foreign markets, then foreigners pay his wages; which brings ſo much money, or of money's worth, into his country, as it amounts to in the whole courſe of his life. When conſidered in this light, the body of people of whom I am now treating muſt appear, what they really are, the moſt valuable and important order in the ſtate. Yet are proud ignorance and arrogance too apt to conſider them as national nuiſances and incumbrances; while in fact, they only can be ſuch themſelves; eſpecially if their incomes are from government, which receives its whole ſupply from the people. The moſt valuable and ſerviceable part of a national community, muſt be thoſe whoſe contributions are greateſt towards the ſupport and defence of the ſtate. The moſt unuſeful and burthenſome are, the generality of thoſe who derive their ſupport from it.

It has been faſhionable of late to join in loud outcries againſt the working people of this kingdom, on account of pretended extortionate demands of wages, and likewiſe for idleneſs and vice, by ſome at leaſt who have little right to reproach them either from principle or practice. Their vices ſhall not be attempted to be vindicated by me. Let thoſe who accuſe them be careful not to ſet them ill example. If we look attentively into every order of life, we ſhall ſee in all abundance to lament, to deſpiſe, and even to deteſt; therefore there can be little right in any one order ſtrongly to reproach another.

It is however a fact ſufficiently notorious, that the rates of labour have not riſen in proportion to the increaſe of taxes, and the prices of proviſions and other neceſſaries of life.

* Mr. Hume informs us, that in the reign of Henry the VIIth. the wages of a bricklayer, maſon, tyler, &c. were ten-pence a day. Sir William Petty mentions the wages of a † huſbandman to be about four ſhillings a week, which was eight-pence a day; and thoſe of working ‡ tradeſmen (in which order we muſt include manufacturers) to be two ſhillings, a

* *In his hiſtory of that king's reign.*

† *P. 112 of his works.* ‡ *P. 1*

half a crown a day, in the reign of Charles II. in which reign, ſays *, lands were worth but twenty years purchaſe. And we learn from † Mr. Locke that the wages of a labourer, in the reign of Queen Anne, was twelve-pence a day. Let me add too, from good information, that in the reign of George the Firſt, the late Earl of Lincoln paid the many workmen he employed for ſeveral years, in improving his park and gardens of Oatlands in Surry, ſeven ſhillings a week, which was fourteen pence a day.

Thus we ſee how land has riſen in value ſince the reign of Charles II. it being now nearly doubled in many parts of the kingdom; while even ſuperior workmens wages have little increaſed in any, but, on the contrary, in many parts have become reduced, even as low as thoſe inſtanced to be given by the late Earl of Lincoln to his mere labourers. And as for labourers, their wages at preſent are but ten pence, in the common courſe of buſineſs. Yet almoſt the whole of our enormous taxes have been laid on ſince the reign of Charles the Second: many of which fall entirely upon the labouring part of the people, and all greatly affect them in the prices of proviſions and other neceſſaries of life. Every tax laid upon commodities is ſuppoſed to be at leaſt doubled by traders on conſumers, and moſt commonly greatly more. The ſame likewiſe has been the caſe with regard to the prices of cheeſe, butter, and many other eſſential neceſſaries of life to the poor: and the like may probably be ſaid even of houſe-rent, if the ‡ window-tax is included: in order to make ſaving in which laſt, we ſee the poor wretches in many cottages almoſt deprive themſelves of light. Money, therefore, cannot be ſuppoſed to go half ſo far in the houſe-keeping of poor people as it did in the reign of Charles II. yet the wages of labourers in the beſt places have been raiſed but a third, and in others but a fifth; while the pay of workmen and manufacturers has been ſcarcely raiſed at all, nay, on the contrary, in many places it has been conſiderably reduced. I heard a Mancheſter manufacturer own, not long ago, that many of their weavers could earn but ſeven ſhillings a week: with adding theſe words, "tho' I own, but do not ſay it ought to be ſo, that many of their families have not a ſhoe or a ſtocking among them." Upon which he was aſked, if he thought ſuch were equitable earnings for a man who had ſerved ſeven years to learn an art, which he aſſiduouſly practiced to the utility of his country? Surely theſe muſt be greatly worſe times than thoſe of our fathers, when the propagated fears of being reduced, like the French, to the wearing of wooden ſhoes, ſerved to rouſe an indignant populace to aſſiſt in effecting a revolution. But people need not go far out of the metropolis to ſee families, of children at leaſt, without ſhoes or ſtockings and with hardly any kind of cloathing: which were ſights rarely ſeen heretofore.

Thus, while lands have been nearly doubling in their value, and the profits of home dealings have been more than doubling on taxes, the prices of labour have, in many callings, been diminiſhed, in others kept unvaried, and in none raiſed proportionally to the advancement of other property, or the altered rates of things. Yet, unequal as their treatment has been, thoſe unhappy, diſtreſſed, oppreſſed and uſeful people have become the objects of abuſe throughout the kingdom.

* *In his Political Arithmetick.*

† *In his firſt tract on the lowering of intereſt, and raiſing the value of money.*

‡ *Hearth-money was conſidered as an intolerable tax in the reign of James* II. *It was one of the great cauſes of incenſing the people againſt his government. The act for repealing it calls it, "A great oppreſſion on the poorer ſort, and a badge of ſlavery upon the whole people." But what was that, when there were few other taxes, to the window-tax, when taxes in general have become ſo enormouſly increaſed? How differently do men who profeſs the ſame principles think at different times! what was thought oppreſſive before the Revolution, has not been thought ſo, in a far greater degree, in our days, and with contracted means for bearing it. But the abilities of the poor to pay taxes do not appear, of late years, to have been objects of conſideration either to adminiſtrations or parliaments.*

Induſtry, like every other exertion of human powers, whether of the body or mind, requires its proper ſtimulations. To toil inceſſantly in want, is too hard a condition for a human creature to endure. Men will not be laborious, but on the proſpect of reaping ſome enjoyment therefrom: nay it would be the moſt deteſtable tyranny to require it on other terms. The want of due encouragement muſt naturally make men ſink into deſpondency, or plunge into deſperation: which are ſuch evils as government ought to guard againſt with the utmoſt care.

Every man who honeſtly endeavours to obtain ſuch comforts of life as are ſuitable to his ſtation, by ſkill and induſtry in his calling, muſt be fully entitled to the enjoyment of them. They are no more than his implied conditional and conſtitutional dues from the community, of which there is no member more valuable. And ſhould he find himſelf deprived of them, either by artifice or force, and has no other means of remedy left, he muſt, and will have recourſe to the laws of nature, which are imprinted on his heart, and operate through all his feelings. One way or other, he will find himſelf neceſſitated to ſhift as well as he can. He will either ſeparate from that ſociety to ſearch for a better lot, which numbers of ſuch people have already done, and are yet doing; or he will turn preyer on the community, in which he had been preyed upon, and wherein he could not comfortably ſubſiſt by a better kind of practice.

As hath been already ſaid of lands, ſo it may be ſaid of ores, minerals, and of every kind of raw materials; that, in their natural ſtate, they are of little or no value. As all their worth is then derived from the ſkill and labour of workmen, ought thoſe, who give value to every thing, to be conſidered, nay treated as of no value in themſelves? do individuals uſe their very cattle, or purchaſed ſlaves in ſuch a manner? far otherwiſe: from conſidering them as their property, they take care of them for their own ſakes. The meritorious labouring poor natives of this country may, therefore, be ſaid to be in an infinitely worſe plight than negroes are in the Weſt-Indies. Nay there are many of them in the condition of out-caſts from ſociety, from being unable even to get ſettlements; becauſe pariſhes will not hazard their becoming burthenſome, from ſickneſs or old age. But is not ſuch policy as unwiſe as it is cruel; while, at the ſame time, we admit * Negroes and Indians to be imported, and welcome among us ſuch unnaturalized foreigners as muſt be our national and religious enemies, nay and even pedling Jews, who are a miſchievous people? none of theſe imported races breed us ſoldiers or ſailors, work on our lands, or but rarely practice uſeful arts: yet they are encouraged to occupy the ſtations of natives who would. Such policy ſhould be thought diſgraceful both to legiſlative and executive government. There can no population be ſo good as the native, which will be naturally extended to the degrees it is encouraged: but the ſtarving of down, to be repleniſhed by ſucceſſaneums like theſe, is giving ſuch proof of exceſſive ignorance, or wickedneſs as might even be thought diſgraceful to a nation of ſavages.

As landlords have ſtrove to keep down the price of labour, in order to raiſe the value of their own property, ſo farmers and maſter-workmen have done the ſame, for the enhancement of their own gains, while, at the ſame time, they were likewiſe practiſing every artifice for raiſing the prices of their commodities. From theſe partial and ſelf-intereſted ſources have been circulated throughout the kingdom the inſidious reproaches of exorbitant demands of wages, and the too general accuſations of vice and extravagance in thoſe who had it not in their power to be guilty of the offence. Such have been the effects of a prevailing rapacious ſpirit: ſo much the more to be cenſured, as thoſe who ſuffer them have been the means of giving affluence to their accuſers; the people to whom we are not only indebted for individual conveniencies and felicities, but alſo for the wealth

* *Negroes are not allowed to be imported into France, Portugal, and ſome other countries, for ſo wiſe a reaſon as, that they may not obſtruct a better population.*

of our national powers. Yet to them, for their utility, the ſtate indiſputably owes convenience, encouragement and protection; which government ſhould inſure to them, as their natural and ſocial dues.

That there may be grounds of complaint for exorbitant demands of pay for ſome kinds of labour, eſpecially in the metropolis and its neighbourhood, will be readily allowed, particularly with regard to ſome kinds of porterage, and occaſionally in other ways. All ſuch abuſes are deſerving of reſtraint: but they ought not to be made the grounds of general reproach. Regulations in many matters may be needful: but let oppreſſions be removed.

To *the* AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BEING, not long ſince, upon a viſit to a friend, I accidentally met with a young couple, whoſe appearance, manners, and behaviour, ſeeming above the ſituation they were in, my curioſity led me to inquire into their hiſtory, in which I could not help thinking there was ſomething particular, nor was I miſtaken; for my friend informed me, that they were both brought up in expectation of a much more enlarged fortune than they at preſent poſſeſſed; that their families were nearly equal; and of moderate but ſufficient fortunes. The young gentleman by many conſiderable connections had the faireſt proſpect of riſing high in his profeſſion: the young lady from perſonal advantages, and unexceptionable character, was thought worthy a more ſuperior marriage than her fortune entitled her to expect. So circumſtanced theſe young people met, were mutually pleaſed with each other, and a marriage was propoſed, but not ſo well approved of by the parents, whoſe objections not having ſufficient weight with the lovers, they reſolved not to abide by them, and were, after many fruitleſs ſolicitations for conſent, married without the knowledge of either family. Time and parental affection they hoped would work out their forgiveneſs, but as yet they have been diſappointed in their expectation, and they are obliged to retire, give up their worldly proſpects, and ſolace themſelves for thoſe loſſes with the only conſolation they have left, the pleaſure of each other's company.

Many of the families in the neighbourhood have viſited them, and ſhewn them every civility due to their merit, and unfortunate circumſtances; but as they are chiefly at a diſtance, and acquaintance that cannot be kept up without expence, I am told they greatly decline it, and ſeldom go from their own little habitation, where they live with the greateſt frugality, but in perfect harmony, and ſeem only to want the return of parental affection to fill up the meaſure of their happineſs; but every body may ſee by being a little in their company, that there is a cloud which overcaſts and darkens their joy, which otherwiſe would be complete, though my friend ſays, they never make their ſtory the ſubject of converſation, but endeavour as much as poſſible to conceal it.

Being affected with this ſtory, it brought to my mind ſomething of a ſimilar kind which happened in France, ſome years ago, and as I think it cannot fail of moving every humane breaſt, and ſtriking particularly thoſe whoſe circumſtances at all reſemble it, I ſhall relate it ſimply as it happened, and ſhall be much obliged to you to give it a place in your uſeful Magazine as ſoon as poſſible, for which you ſhall have my thanks, and I flatter myſelf that it may move the inflexibility of thoſe who have it in their power ſo eaſily to complete the happineſs of this deſerving couple, who ſurely have a natural claim to their protection. Without further preface then, the fact was this:

A gentleman of diſtinguiſhed birth, but little known in the world, who lived chiefly upon his eſtate, and who ſeldom left his own caſtle, had two ſons: the eldeſt of whom being at the celebration of a friend's nuptials, fell in love with a young lady, who had left a convent (where ſhe had been ſome time) to aſſiſt at the ſame ceremony. She was a younger daughter of a good family, but of ſmall fortune, handſome, and univerſally eſteemed. Their paſſion became reciprocal, and though the young gentle-

man (whom I will here call young Bevil) was aware of his father's diſlike to a match by which his ſon would impoveriſh, not aggrandize his fortune, he flattered himſelf that his affection for him, which had always been very great, would prevail over theſe worldly conſiderations, and that he ſhould in time be able to gain his conſent to a connection, on which his whole happineſs depended. But the father, who had other views for his ſon, and who had actually fixed on another lady for him, peremptorily refuſed, telling him at the ſame time that he would never urge him to a marriage he ſhould diſapprove of, but that he would not countenance one ſo little agreeable to his fortune and ſituation; and if, added he, notwithſtanding what I ſay, mademoiſelle becomes your wife, remember (I tell you) that you will repent of it. This was all Bevil could get from his father, who continued to live with him upon the ſame terms as uſual: the lover concealed this fatal ſtroke from the young lady as long as he could, but when he was obliged to diſcover it, ſhe refuſed to carry on the correſpondence; but her affection bearing down her prudence, ſhe conſented to a private marriage, hoping that the father might be wrought upon, or that it might remain a ſecret till his death, as he was then old and infirm. It was not till a year and a half had elapſed, that the father in the leaſt ſuſpected the connection, when he taxed his ſon with it, who was afraid to own it, though he could not deny it with the calm aſſurance of thoſe who ſpeak the truth. It is well, ſaid the father, I wiſh there may be nothing in it, but if you have deceived me you know the conſequences, and I ſhall keep my word. Theſe ſuſpicions were ſoon confirmed by various circumſtances; he no longer doubted of his ſon's imprudence, and took his meaſures accordingly.

Nearly about the ſame time, young Bevil's wife lay-in of a daughter, who was put out to be nurſed by one of the wives of the neighbouring peaſants, who was a tenant of her grandfather's. A few months afterwards, the old gentleman, whoſe health was greatly impaired, was ſeized when on horſeback with a ſudden giddineſs; which obliged his ſervants to carry him to the firſt houſe they came to, which happened to be the very cottage where his ſon's infant was at nurſe: the babe was then lying on a man's lap, who was trying to get a little milk down her throat: when he came to himſelf, the firſt thing that took his attention was this little child, whom he obſerved looked pale, and almoſt dying. He then told the poor man that what he was doing would be of no ſervice, for that the child wanted a nurſe: the man ſaid he was afraid it was in danger, but that his wife who had ſuckled it was ill of a fever, that her milk had left her, and the meſſenger whom he had ſent to the parents to inform them of it, was not yet returned. The danger ſeems great indeed, replied the old gentleman; is there no woman to be found? it grieves me to ſee it thus. And it would grieve you ſtill more, if you knew whoſe it was, ſaid the poor woman, who was on her bed and heard what paſſed. To whom then does it belong? replied he with ſome emotion. Alas ſir, ſaid the peaſant, I ſhould not have dared to tell you, as I know that your ſon married without your approbation, but ſince my wife has ſaid ſo much, I muſt inform you that it is Monſ. de Bevil's daughter. The father was a minute without ſpeaking, but recollecting himſelf, he looked on the infant with a tender concern. poor thing! ſaid he, that has never offended me, and then calling one of his ſervants, make haſte, ſaid he, to the caſtle, I recollect that my gardener's wife yeſterday loſt a ſon whom ſhe ſuckled, tell her to come hither to take immediate charge of the child, and that I will pay her for it. Being quite recovered, he careſſed the child, mounted his horſe, and purſued his ride; ſcarce was he out of ſight when young Bevil came with another nurſe, to whom the peaſant related what had paſſed: the ſon penetrated with the goodneſs of a father who was ſtill ſo tender, though offended, followed him with all haſte to ſhew his gratitude for ſuch unexpected kindneſs. The old gentleman (not doubting of his motive) ſtopped when he ſaw him coming, whilſt Bevil threw himſelf at his father's feet, with tears in his eyes, which deprived him of

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power of ſpeech. I know what brings you here, ſaid he, moved with his ſon's behaviour: your child had need of aſſiſtance, I procured it for her; if it comes ſoon enough I ſhall not leave the work incomplete; I would not have ſaved a life to expoſe it to misfortunes. Go, Bevil, *your* daughter ſhall be *my* daughter; let them bring her to me; bring your wife alſo; from this day look on that apartment in the caſtle which was your mother's as your own, and let me find you all there when I return at night: I have already too long delayed changing my behaviour towards you; what has paſſed is now forgot. Adieu, I ſhall ſoon return. Bevil, who was ſtill on his knees, could only thank his tender parent by bathing his hand with his tears, nor did he quit this poſture, till the old gentleman left him, when he returned to the cottage, took the child to the caſtle, and left it there with the gardener's wife whilſt he went to inform the mother of the happy change in their affairs: Bevil with his dear Amanda hurried to the caſtle with the utmoſt impatience, and when they arrived there, inſtead of the joyful reception they had pleaſed themſelves with expecting, they met only a ſervant who was coming to inform them that the father was ſeized with an apoplexy which had carried him off ſuddenly. What a blow was this to Bevil! (and to add to his misfortunes) the father had made a will, in which he left all his eſtate to his ſecond ſon, charging it only with a very ſmall annuity for the eldeſt. Theſe were the diſpoſitions he propoſed changing, and for want of which this young couple were reduced almoſt to penury.

The conſequence of this was the death of Bevil; who unable to bear ſo great a ſhock, and to ſee the woman he doated on reduced to ſo neceſſitous a ſtate, together with a helpleſs infant expoſed to all the terrors of indigence, languiſhed out ſome months and then died—a martyr to his own imprudence, and his father's inflexibility.

The widow did not long ſurvive him, and their little fortunes joined were juſt ſufficient to place the pledge of their ill-fated love in a convent, where ſhe may yet poſſibly live to reproach her parents for expoſing her to a life productive of ſo little felicity.

Thus, ſir, was the fact without ornament or addition, and if by giving it a place among your other miſcellanies, you ſhould be a means of preventing the like conſequences from attending the young people who brought this to my recollection, I am ſure you will think yourſelf amply repaid for your trouble, and you ſhall not fail being informed of it by

Your conſtant reader

BENEVOLUS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

AS the Benevolent Society have received ſeveral letters from adventurers in the preſent Lottery; ſome from perſons, who, though already in poſſeſſion of affluence, are ſtill for throwing themſelves in *Fortune*'s way for the *worthy* purpoſe of accumulating, and others from perſons who are honeſt enough to confeſs that they have parted with a real good, their little all, in order to give themſelves a chance for a precarious one, the ſociety very naturally entered in full aſſembly upon the ſubject.

Mrs. Milnham obſerved, that whatever good policy there might be on ſome occaſions in taking advantage of the prevailing foible, or however eligible in caſes of emergency to ſoften the weight of taxes, by giving them the air of voluntary contributions; yet that when the hopes and the fears were taken into the account, and their infallible attendant a relaxation of induſtry; when it was recollected the lengths the human imagination was capable of running, and how powerful its operations; it was in her opinion no leſs injudicious than cruel to expoſe the weak, the uninformed mind, to feel that as a misfortune, that in itſelf can amount to no more than a diſappointment. She added, ſhe was well aware how open to exceptions a tenet of that nature was, but that there was frequently much good argument,

ment, with very little reaſon, and that it was not how things *ought* to be conſidered, that ſhould be the grand queſtion.

Mr. Brudenell, our young clergyman, ſaid he could not help thinking, he could point out a method, of not only rendering occaſional or even annual lottery highly uſeful to government, but to the community in general; however, ſaid he, ſmiling, I will not aſſume the whole merit of the ſuggeſtion, but give you its origin in as conciſe terms as poſſible. A particular friend of my father's, and a man of great fortune, made it a conſtant rule to ſubſcribe at each ſucceeding lottery for a hundred tickets; having taken this previous ſtep, he next turned his eyes to the whole circle of his intimates, weighed their circumſtances and their merits in an impartial balance, and if it appeared to him that fortune was in *arrears* to them, as he phraſed it, that their benevolence was cramped, or their infirmities aggravated by the narrowneſs of their finances, their names were inſtantly ſet down on the back of a choſen number, and many were the families that derived benefit from this mode of attention, though moſt of them remained ignorant of their benefactor. Having thus provided for thoſe who he conceived had the firſt claims to his conſideration, he then took a larger view of the deſerving multitude; and having diſcovered an officer's widow, who, from a ſtate of affluence by the injuſtice of a relation and the loſs of her huſband, was reduced to the limited proviſion of thirty pounds a year; he ſet her down immediately on his liſt, and with a pleaſure known to few, ſoon beheld her miſtreſs of ten thouſand pounds. He waited upon her, and preſenting the prize, told her he had taken the liberty of being her banker on the occaſion, and receiving the purchaſe of the ticket from her as a debt, congratulated her on her ſucceſs, and left her to her own *diſcreet* enjoyment of it.

It may not be unpleaſant, perhaps, continued Mr. Brudenell, to inform you that the woman who had conducted herſelf unexceptionably in adverſity, made noble uſe of her proſperity; for though only twenty-eight, at this period ſhe ſettled the ten thouſand pounds in equal proportions on her children, and devoted her days to cultivating their little capacities. The fame of her altered circumſtances brought a crowd of the worthleſs and the deſigning of our ſex, to pay their addreſſes, but they met with ſo proper a reception that they one and all retired, curſing the prudence they could not but admire.—One of her daughters, added he, will be in town in a ſhort time, and if I have permiſſion, ſhall be introduced to this ſociety.

Thus ladies, continued he, I ſuppoſe you already foreſee the uſe I would wiſh lotteries to be made of. Many amiable families that labour hard to ſupport a tolerable appearance, and to whom a few pounds would be a mere temporary relief, at the ſame time that it wounded their honeſt ſenſibility, might by methods of this kind have all their difficulties removed; and with this additional recommendation, that they ſhould be ſpared all the anxieties and doubts that neceſſarily attend embarking in hazardous ſchemes, where the loſs is many times more probable than the gain. The ladies were ſo well pleaſed with the plan, that they immediately raiſed a little fund for their benevolent gratifications, the ſucceſs and diſpoſal of which ſhall be communicated at ſome future period, together with a ſcheme on a new conſtruction, and with exceptions and limitations ſuggeſted merely by benevolence.

Many of our country correſpondents, whoſe delicacy and good ſenſe have taken the alarm from the new writers reſpecting the Female Coterie, have ſent us epiſtles upon that ſubject.

It is impoſſible for us to judge of what we do not know; and it is hoped the friends of the Benevolent Society will believe (except for their information) that it is wholly inconſiſtent with their principles to have connexion with the *faſhionable* part of the community; for ſo antiquated are they in their notions, that they cannot conceive that any thing *ought* to be ſuffered to grow into an eſtabliſhment that is a reproach to morality, or incompatible with decorum. But they will ſpeak more largely on the ſubject when they have received the particulars that are promiſed from Mr. Craven (the young chancellor) deſcribed in the laſt, who, though he has no *taſte*

the *ſprightly follies* of the age, has opportunities of becoming acquainted with their real perils unaggravated by prejudice, and unextenuated by partiality.

A lady that ſends an account of a ſon and daughter, though both very young, that ſhe is unable to manage, and begs our aſſiſtance. We muſt deal ſo plainly by her as to confeſs that we ſuſpect more than half the fault to be her own. Children are not ſo difficult to conquer as is generally imagined, but miſtaking the methods, we are ſurpriſed at our want of ſucceſs. It is not ſevere diſcipline, but uniform attention that is requiſite to correct the errors of infancy; if we tolerate one hour what we condemn the next, or ſuffer our paſſions to miſlead our judgements, our authority becomes weak, and every idea of veneration and ſubmiſſion is irrecoverably loſt.

It has been frequently mentioned, that the ſociety have ſeveral ſchools under their direction, but perhaps, they may not have ſufficiently explained themſelves with reſpect to the principles on which they are conducted. Not a puniſhment is there heard of, except the puniſhment of *neglect* where the offender has been accuſtomed to meet with encouragement and tenderneſs. All pre-eminence is determined by merit alone, without the remoteſt attention to age or rank; thus an honeſt emulation is univerſally circulated, and honeſt ſhame the moſt lively ſenſation of their hearts. There is no need of further explanations. When Mrs. Milnham or any other highly reſpectable member makes a viſit, if they overlook any particular ſcholar, the reſt generouſly ſhare their ſiſter's mortification, and convinced that the rebuke has had its due effect, no leſs generouſly intercede for her reſtoration to favour. Their very amuſements are ſo caſt, as to prove firſt ſo many leſſons of humanity and juſtice. From being taught to feel themſelves, they naturally learn to feel for others; and though in the ſchools of benevolence no ſuch ſevere meaſures are neceſſary, yet by giving the cruel juſt impreſſions of pain, the ſuperious of their helpleſſneſs, the perverſe of contempt, and the ſullen of ridicule, it is next to a certainty that a right way of thinking muſt be the reſult. But from indolence or miſtaken tenderneſs unworthy inclinations are ſuffered to grow into habits, whilſt vanity that firſt ſpring of impropriety is abſolutely infuſed by the hand that ought to eradicate it.

Lady Briſtow declares that notwithſtanding the preſent amiableneſs of her child's diſpoſition, ſhe had much to correct in her infancy. It was, however, her maxim to convince her reaſon, at the ſame moment that ſhe committed a violence on her inclination, in ſo much that the girl was the firſt to acquit her mother and bear teſtimony to the wiſdom of her proceedings.

A young lady, who begs our advice where lovers are the queſtion, muſt not be ſurpriſed at being told to diſmiſs *both*, as ſhe may be aſſured that no man of underſtanding or delicacy could make choice of a woman, ſo ſituated, unleſs from intereſted motives; for the *proſtitution* of the mind can never be leſs odious than the proſtitution of the perſon.

Mr. Craven, having by ſome accident ſeen this miſ-judging lady's letter, expreſſed his aſtoniſhment to find it ſuperſcribed to the Benevolent Society; for ſurely, ſaid he, there muſt be ſome great defect either in her comprehenſion or your deſcription of your tenets, or ſhe never would have been capable of painting herſelf in ſuch unfavourable colours; for amongſt us men, ſhe that can balance a moment between the fit and the unfit, or has no acquaintance with ſuch diſtinctions, has not the ſmalleſt claims to reſpect or conſideration.

Mrs. Milnham pleaded the misfortune of a wrong education, and would inſiſt upon it there were many valuable young creatures that were very cenſurable in their actions: it is, ſaid ſhe, with the manners, as with religion: The opinions we are brought up in will abide with us, and though we may pity what is erroneous in either the one or the other, we ought never, but on the fulleſt conviction that it is the reſult of *choice*, be ſo rigid as to deſpiſe it.

[*To be continued*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Expected ſome one much more capable than myſelf, would have been induced to anſwer your Queriſt of September laſt, eſpecially as the queſtion appeared to me of ſufficient conſequence to engage the attention of your humane, as well as inquiſitive readers. As no one, however, has yet taken any notice of him, if you think the following worthy of a place, I beg to ſee it in your next Magazine.

The meaſles are an eruptive catarrhal fever, generally epidemic, that never ſeizes any body more than once, (not improperly called by Avicenna, *variola cholerica)* and, as Dr. Friend obſerves, was looked upon by the antients ſo near a-kin to the ſmall-pox, that they generally treat of them both together, as if the greater included the leſs; though ſometimes the ſymptoms of the meaſles are more alarming and the diſeaſe itſelf of greater conſequence than the ſmall-pox: becauſe the meaſles, not being ſubject to maturation, the ſymptoms abate not on their breaking out, as they do in the ſmall-pox; but the fever and cough increaſe; the difficulty of breathing, weakneſs and defluxion of the eyes, loſs of appetite, &c. remain as before. For an accurate hiſtory of this diſeaſe (which made its appearance about the ſeventh century) I refer your Queriſt to our countryman the immortal Sydenham. I was in great hopes, as well as your Queriſt, from what was aſſerted in the public papers, that inoculating for the meaſles, would have been found of equal utility, conſequence, and ſafety, as inoculating for the ſmall-pox: but I am obliged, from the accounts of its ill-ſucceſs that have been communicated to me by ſome experienced practitioners, and ſome reaſons ariſing from my own obſervations in practice, to lay aſide theſe hopes, however plauſible to a theoriſt. From the variolous matter being abſorped by the lymphatics, we may naturally expect a ſimilar diſeaſe. But what the defluxted ichor diſcharged at the eye of a perſon who has the meaſles will produce, I believe is very uncertain. The diſeaſe in its moſt inveterate ſtate, at beſt, can be expected perhaps a much worſe, impoſſible ever to be eradicated. I am led to this belief from a caſe that lately came under my obſervation. A gentleman about twenty catched the meaſles from a child in the houſe where he lived, at the time he had a venereal complaint upon him; ſo large a flux of humours immediately fell into his eyes as to alarm his friends, who failed not to call in the moſt eminent in the profeſſion, whoſe aſſiſtance however came too late, for ſo early as the ninth day after the firſt ſymptoms of his fever appeared (at which period I ſaw him) a complete venereal matter was diſcharged. Had any perſon been inoculated from this gentleman the conſequence is eaſily conceived.

C. X. W.

The Reviewers *reviewed, or Dr.* Prieſtly's *Eſſay on the Principles of Government refuted by Dr.* Prieſtly.

THE *decreaſe* of learning and knowledge in this nation has been frequently obſerved and lamented, but the *cauſe* has been ſeldom noted and explained. Nothing indeed can be more evident, than that there never was an age, in which ſuch a multiplicity of books were publiſhed as in the preſent, and yet at the ſame time that there never was an age (when knowledge was at all cultivated) in which its fruits were fewer in number, or worſe in quality. It ſeems at firſt ſight difficult to conceive what can be the reaſon that knowledge is ſo little advanced, when we have the benefit of the diſcoveries of ſo many writers in former ages. Is it that they have already reached the utmoſt boundaries of ſcience, and that nothing is left to us but to travel exactly in the ſame tracks which they have marked out, without a poſſibility of exploring a ſingle region, or diſcovering a ſingle object with which they were unacquainted? That this is not the fact, I fancy every man of genius will maintain. He will rather, I ſhould ſuppoſe, on the contrary aſſert, that *he* ſees many objects in the regions of ſcience unknown to former times which he is himſelf able to delineate, and more which the attention of others may deſcribe. If then knowledge is not yet exhauſted, if ſome parts of it are yet undiſcovered, and *this* age

like *former* ages, produces men capable of exploring them, what can be the reaſon they remain unknown? the fact is, that men do not attempt it, becauſe they have another purſuit much leſs difficult, and at the ſame time much more gainful. The making new diſcoveries requires much attention, and produces little profit: but the *collecting*, *arranging*, *reviſing*, and *annotating* on the diſcoveries of others demand little application, and produce much lucre. In ſhort, writers at preſent have nothing to do but to procure a connexion with ſome of the *Reviewers*, or which is the ſame thing their *bookſellers*, and their fortune is made without the fatigue of ſtudy, or the aſſiſtance of genius. They therefore very wiſely give up the unprofitable employment of book-*writing*, and very prudently undertake the lucrative one of book-*making*. Amongſt the moſt illuſtrious diſciples of this ſect of *penmen*, ſtands JOSEPH PRIESTLY, LL. D. F. R. S. as one of the moſt rapid *pamphlet*-makers at leaſt though not *book*-makers of the age. But if the MONTHLY REVIEWERS will continue to him the kind office of *puffing* off his performances, we may venture to prognoſticate that the Doctor will ſhortly have the honour of being, and that the public will have the felicity of finding him among the *moſt illuſtrious fabricators* of the *latter* denomination. This bright luminary of ſcience, and ſuper-eminent writer, has carried the art to a perfection, which, prior to experience, any genius inferior to his would have deemed unattainable. For he not only thinks, but has ſhown, that to procure readers, purchaſers, and admirers, *thought* is a circumſtance by *no means* requiſite to a *writer*, and *logic* a ſcience *totally unneceſſary* to a *reaſoner*; that *aſſertions* may in general *ſafely* be truſted *without proof*; that the moſt *contradictory* poſitions may *both* be *true*; and that whenever the *appearance* of an *argument* is *neceſſary*, any one may be made *choice* of, though it directly *deſtroys* the doctrines it is brought to *ſupport*. To thoſe who make the MONTHLY REVIEW their ENCYCLOPEDIE, theſe aſſertions I do not doubt will appear aſtoniſhing and even incredible. I will not therefore venture to imitate this great writer Dr. Prieſtly by producing aſſertions *without* proof, but I will make their truth appear undeniably evident to every one by *ſpecimens* from the Doctor's works. And to effect this, I will not make choice of any of thoſe on which the Doctor moſt highly values himſelf; I mean thoſe which he boaſts of being the productions of a *day*, and which would be a diſgrace to a *man* of *genius* to be the productions of an *hour*. But I will eſtabliſh my aſſertions by quotations from a work which, after the firſt publication, he *reviſed*, *corrected* and *enlarged*, and which is therefore to be conſidered as the utmoſt effort of Dr. Prieſtly's mind, when the moſt proper opportunity and the moſt ample time was allowed him for the exerciſe of his talents. This work is entitled, an ESSAY ON THE FIRST PRINCIPLES OF GOVERNMENT.

In the Doctor's *introduction*, he ſays of thoſe public officers who are the deputies of the people, i. e. thoſe who are appointed to act in the name of the whole body, (and by which he means *king*, *lords*, and *commons* in *our* conſtitution) "that NO POWER ON EARTH HAS ANY RIGHT TO CONTROUL THEIR JUDGEMENTS." Yet in the next ſentence but one, he ſays, "*their* OWN REASON AND CONSCIENCE ARE THEIR ONLY GUIDES, AND THE PEOPLE IN WHOSE NAME THEY ACT, THEIR ONLY JUDGES." That is to ſay (according to Dr. Prieſtly) *thoſe judgements which* CAN BE CONTROULED *by the people*, CAN NOT BE CONTROULED (according to Dr. Prieſtly) *by any power on earth*.

With this curious contradiction I ſhall conclude my introduction to *Dr. Prieſtly's refutation of his own work*. Next month I ſhall exhibit ſome ſpecimens of his profundity equally remarkable; a profundity worthy of the DIRECTOR of the THEOLOGICAL REPOSITORY, and ſcarcely to be equalled by the *writer* of the MONTHLY REVIEW.

ARISTARCHUS.

POPULAR DISSENSIONS.

THE proceedings relative to the Weſtminſter Remonſtrance having been much the ſubject of converſation, and having even produced a kind of paper war among ſome of the popular characters, it becomes our

duty to lay the principal productions on this occaſion before our readers.

Prince's Court, near Storey's Gate, Weſtminſter, Wedneſday, Nov. 7.

AS I had the honour of being the chairman of the general meeting of the electors of the City and Liberty of Weſtminſter on Wedneſday laſt, and am likewiſe a member of the ſociety at Appleby's, I think it my particular duty to correct ſeveral groſs miſrepreſentations relative to the buſineſs of that day, which were publiſhed in the Public Advertiſer of Friday laſt, becauſe their correſpondent with much art endeavours to impoſe on the public, by aſſuming the merit of great accuracy in his account, and *declares himſelf ready to vouch its authenticity.* I now therefore call upon him to prove the following aſſertions, and to atteſt under his hand the truth of what he has advanced.

He ſays, "on laſt Wedneſday fortnight, October the 17th, Mr. Wilkes deſired a member of the club at Appleby's to propoſe a meeting of the electors of Weſtminſter. It was accordingly propoſed and agreed to by Mr. Wilkes, and about nine electors preſent. After which they came to the following reſolutions:

1. That the electors of Weſtminſter be deſired to meet in Weſtminſter Hall on Wedneſday, Oct. 31.

2 That John Wilkes, Eſq; do then take the chair.

3. That the members for the City and Liberty of Weſtminſter be INSTRUCTED (your correſpondent, ſir, has given the word in capitals) on the preſent alarming ſituation of our affairs, on the violation of our rights at home, and the attack of our territories abroad.

4. That *two* gentlemen of the club at Appleby's do wait on the club at the Standard Tavern, to deſire their concurrence with theſe reſolutions."

It is ſcarcely poſſible to imagine more miſtakes and falſhoods than are to be found in theſe few lines. That correſpondent ſays, that the ſociety at Appleby's came to the *reſolution*, "that the members for the City and Liberty of Weſtminſter be INSTRUCTED." I aſſert that neither the word, nor the idea, is to be found in the *reſolution*. I will tranſcribe the words of that *reſolution*; but firſt I muſt remark, in juſtice to the ſociety at Appleby's, that the words *inſtruction*, or *inſtructed*, were not even mentioned; but, without preſcribing any mode of redreſs, that ſociety left it at large to the body of the electors to determine for themſelves, and only entreated them to aſſemble, that they might *conſider what farther meaſures are expedient in the preſent alarming ſtate of public affairs.* The correſpondent has made them inſolently dictate to ſo reſpectable a body as the electors of Weſtminſter, whereas they ſaid, that they only wiſhed to meet their friends and brethren, to *conſider* with them what ought to be done in this important criſis.

The words of the *reſolution* are,

"*October* 10, 1770.

"It was this day moved by Mr. Churchill, and ſeconded, and unanimouſly reſolved, that the worthy electors of this City and the Liberty be deſired to meet in Weſtminſter Hall on Wedneſday the 31ſt inſtant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to conſider what farther meaſures are expedient in the preſent alarming ſtate of public affairs, both with reſpect to the invaſion of the ſacred rights and liberties of the people at home, and the attack of our territories abroad."

The correſpondent ſays, that it was "on laſt Wedneſday fortnight Oct. 17," whereas the above date ſhews that the *reſolution* was agreed to a week earlier, "on Wedneſday, October the 10th," which was as much time as could be given before the commencement of the term.

The correſpondent, ſir, likewiſe aſſerts that another *reſolution* was "That two gentlemen of the club at Appleby's do wait on the club at the Standard Tavern," whereas the ſociety at Appleby's deſired the aſſiſtance and concurrence of *all* the members. The two *reſolutions* following *that* I have tranſcribed, are,

Reſolved, that John Wilkes, Eſq. *one of the legal repreſentatives of the County of Middleſex, and an elector of this city, be deſired to attend the ſaid meeting*, and to take the chair.

"Reſolved, that the ſaid *reſolutions* be communicated to the gentlemen of the Standard Tavern by a *committee of the whole houſe*, and that the Rev. Mr. Wilſon be deſired to attend the ſaid committee.

At this meeting *eleven* gentlemen attended, and I was called to the chair. Oct. 17, *nineteen* gentlemen of the club were at Appleby's, when it was *reſolved*, "That a committee of the members of this ſociety, who are electors of Weſtminſter, do wait upon the ſociety at the Standard Tavern, Leiceſter-Fields, to-morrow, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon."

The aſſertion, "that Mr. Wilkes deſired a member of the club at Appleby's to propoſe a meeting of the electors of Weſtminſter," is equally ill founded with the reſt of what I have quoted. The propoſition came originally from the Rev. Dr. Wilſon, although it afterwards met with my entire approbation. I have now, ſir, finiſhed the account of the buſineſs ſo far as it relates to the ſociety at Appleby's. You will judge what credit in matters of fact is to be given to that correſpondent. I ſhall only add, that if that correſpondent be a member of that ſociety, I think him inexcuſable to the public and the ſociety for his many groſs miſtakes. He might in a quarter of an hour have known the truth, by having recourſe to the *beſt evidence*, the club-book at Appleby's. The public have a right to truth, and every impoſition on mankind ought to be detected and expoſed. I ſummon the correſpondent to juſtify his account at the bar of the public, as he *declares himſelf ready to avouch its authenticity*.

I now deſire your leave, ſir, to ſtate the reſt of this buſineſs as far as I was concerned.

On Tueſday, October the 30th, many gentlemen of the two clubs met at the Standard Tavern. Sir Robert Bernard was voted into the chair. Mr. Connell then roſe and moved, that it ſhould be propoſed the following day in Weſtminſter Hall, that *inſtructions ſhould be given their members to impeach Lord North*. Mr. Ellis ſeconded that motion. Mr. Sawbridge ſtrongly oppoſed it, and recommended a *remonſtrance*. I gave the motion for the *inſtructions* all the ſupport I could. The debate was long, and carried on between Mr. Sawbridge and myſelf with the greateſt temper and candour, to the ſatisfaction of every gentleman preſent. No man, ſir, can honour Mr. Sawbridge more than I do for every public and private virtue, which conſtitutes a great and amiable character. On taking the opinion of that meeting, *twenty-eight* were for *inſtructing*, and *ten* for *remonſtrating*.

Mr. Ellis afterwards declared that he would move for the *impeachment* on the next day. A committee was then named, and ordered to withdraw immediately to prepare *inſtructions for the impeachment of Lord North*, in which my hand and heart perfectly concurred; for I think him a weak, wicked, and deſpotic miniſter, and that from the two important poſts he now fills, *he* muſt be conſidered as the *oſtenſible* prime miniſter, and the chief inſtrument of the tyranny we groan under at home, and in the colonies. The *inſtructions* were read at that meeting, and approved.

I was the next day called to the chair in Weſtminſter-hall. After I had mentioned the buſineſs of that particular day, I aſked, *if any gentleman had a propoſition to make*. Mr. Ellis having been taken ſuddenly ill could not attend. Mr. Connell roſe, and moved the *inſtructions for the impeachment of Lord North*. The motion was ſeconded by Mr. Churchill. Mr. Connell delivered me, as chairman, the propoſed *inſtructions*, which I read as well as a weak and bad voice would permit. A Mr. More then, with a voice as loud as a ſpeaking trumpet, occaſioned no ſmall confuſion, by crying out with great paſſion, *what impeachment? what impeachment?* I deſired him to approach the chair, which he did, and to inform himſelf and others more fully, by reading aloud the paper put into my hand. He complied with my requeſt in ſuch a manner, as to create alternately in the audience laughing, hiſſing, and clapping. Mr. Sawbridge then, in a manly and ſpirited way, oppoſed the *inſtructions*, and recommended a *remonſtrance*. Other gentlemen ſpoke, but could not be heard. It appeared to me that the majority of hands were for a *remonſtrance*, which I accordingly declared to be the opinion of that meeting. A committee was appointed to prepare it, and all the uſual forms obſerved. I confined myſelf through the whole day to my duty as chairman. After the buſineſs was finiſhed, Mr. Sawbridge and many of the gentlemen returned to the King's

duty to lay the principal productions on this occaſion before our readers.

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The correſpondent, ſir, likewiſe aſſerts that another *reſolution* was "That two gentlemen of the club at Appleby's do wait on the club at the Standard Tavern," whereas the ſociety at Appleby's deſired the aſſiſtance and concurrence of *all* the members. The two *reſolutions* following *that* I have tranſcribed, are,

Reſolved, that John Wilkes, Eſq. *one of the legal repreſentatives of the County of Middleſex, and an elector of this city, be deſired to attend the ſaid meeting*, and to take the chair.

"Reſolved, that the ſaid *reſolutions* be communicated to the gentlemen of the Standard Tavern by a *committee of the whole houſe*, and that the Rev. Dr. Wilſon be deſired to attend the ſaid committee.

At this meeting *eleven* gentlemen attended, and I was called to the chair. Oct. 17, *nineteen* gentlemen of the club were at Appleby's, when it was *reſolved*, "That a committee of the members of this ſociety, who are electors of Weſtminſter, do wait upon the ſociety at the Standard Tavern, Leiceſter-Fields, to-morrow, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon."

The aſſertion, "that Mr. Wilkes deſired a member of the club at Appleby's to propoſe a meeting of the electors of Weſtminſter," is equally ill founded with the reſt of what I have quoted. The propoſition came originally from the Rev. Dr. Wilſon, although it afterwards met with my entire approbation. I have now, ſir, finiſhed the account of the buſineſs ſo far as it relates to the ſociety at Appleby's. You will judge what credit in matters of fact is to be given to that correſpondent. I ſhall only add, that if that correſpondent be a member of that ſociety, I think him inexcuſable to the public and the ſociety for his many groſs miſtakes. He might in a quarter of an hour have known the truth, by having recourſe to the *beſt evidence*, the club-book at Appleby's. The public have a right to truth, and every impoſition on mankind ought to be detected and expoſed. I ſummon the correſpondent to juſtify his account at the bar of the public, as he *declares himſelf ready to avouch its authenticity.*

I now deſire your leave, ſir, to ſtate the reſt of this buſineſs as far as I was concerned.

On Tueſday, October the 30th, many gentlemen of the two clubs met at the Standard Tavern. Sir Robert Bernard was voted into the chair. Mr. Connell then roſe and moved, that it ſhould be propoſed the following day in Weſtminſter Hall, that *inſtructions ſhould be given their members to impeach Lord North.* Mr. Ellis ſeconded that motion. Mr. Sawbridge ſtrongly oppoſed it, and recommended a *remonſtrance.* I gave the motion for the *inſtructions* all the ſupport I could.

The debate was long, and carried on between Mr. Sawbridge and myſelf with the greateſt temper and candour, to the ſatisfaction of every gentleman preſent. No man, ſir, can honour Mr. Sawbridge more than I do for every public and private virtue, which conſtitutes a great and amiable character. On taking the opinion of that meeting, *twenty-eight* were for *inſtructing*, and *ten* for *remonſtrating.*

Mr. Ellis afterwards declared that he would move for the *impeachment* on the next day. A committee was then named, and ordered to withdraw immediately to prepare *inſtructions for the impeachment of Lord North*, in which my hand and heart perfectly concurred; for I think him a weak, wicked, and deſpotic miniſter, and that from the two important poſts he now fills, *he* muſt be conſidered as the *oſtenſible* prime miniſter, and the chief inſtrument of the tyranny we groan under at home, and in the colonies. The *inſtructions* were read at that meeting, and approved.

I was the next day called to the chair in Weſtminſter-hall. After I had mentioned the buſineſs of that particular day, I aſked, *if any gentleman had a propoſition to make.* Mr. Ellis having been taken ſuddenly ill could not attend. Mr. Connell roſe, and moved the *inſtructions for the impeachment of Lord North.* The motion was ſeconded by Mr. Churchill. Mr. Connell delivered me, as chairman, the propoſed *inſtructions*, which I read as well as a weak and bad voice would permit. A Mr. More then, with a voice as loud as a ſpeaking trumpet, occaſioned no ſmall confuſion, by crying out with great paſſion, *what impeachment? what impeachment?* I deſired him to approach the chair, which he did, and to inform himſelf and others more fully, by reading aloud the paper put into my hand. He complied with my requeſt in ſuch a manner, as to create alternately in the audience laughing, hiſſing, and clapping. Mr. Sawbridge then, in a manly and ſpirited way, oppoſed the *inſtructions*, and recommended a *remonſtrance.* Other gentlemen ſpoke, but could not be heard. It appeared to me that the majority of hands were for a *remonſtrance*, which I accordingly declared to be the opinion of that meeting. A committee was appointed to prepare it, and all the uſual forms obſerved. I confined myſelf through the whole day to my duty as chairman. After the buſineſs was finiſhed, Mr. Sawbridge and many of the gentlemen returned to the King's

Arms in New Palace-yard. I declared there, "that I always ſhould moſt chearfully ſubmit my opinion to the majority of my friends, but I feared the preſent *remonſtrance* would have no more effect than the former, and be only another paper kite for his royal highneſs the prince of Wales." The *remonſtrance* I ſigned as chairman, as ſoon as it was engroſſed, according to the order of the general meeting.

I have, ſir, a real pleaſure in finding out, and following the opinion of the people. I will, through life, be faithful to their cauſe. I firmly and ſincerely believe *the voice of the people* to be *the voice of God.* I wiſh always to hear it clear and diſtinct. When I do, I will obey it as a divine call, with ſpirit and alacrity; fearleſs of every conſequence, and dutifully ſubmitting my own private opinion. When the juſtice of the Houſe of Commons ſhall admit me to my ſeat for Middleſex, I will there deliver the ſentiments of the majority of my worthy conſtituents, as far as I know them, not thoſe of one individual. Theſe, ſir, are principles which have taken poſſeſſion of my heart, and ſhall appear to mankind by their influence on every part of my public conduct.

JOHN WILKES.

To this letter the author of the account replied:

SIR,

I Find myſelf in a ſituation which moſt of your friends have at ſome time or other experienced. It is painful to me, but not ſurprizing. I have long foreſeen it, and moſt earneſtly endeavoured to avoid it. You are in poſſeſſion of my name, and needed not to have called for it in the public papers. When I gave the printer the account of the proceedings at Weſtminſter, I ordered him to acquaint you with it; and on the day of its appearance in the papers I avowed it to yourſelf at a meeting of ſome freeholders at the Denmark tavern, and I offered to give you a juſtification of it, if you would afford me an opportunity, by retiring with me after the meeting ſhould be over.

I ſhall take it as a favour if you will not inſiſt on a public juſtification; for though I agree with you that "the public have a right to truth," yet I muſt confeſs there are ſome "impoſitions on mankind" which I would fain be excuſed from the office of "detecting and expoſing."

Next day Mr. Wilkes anſwered:

Prince's Court, near Storey's Gate, Weſtminſter, Monday, Nov. 12.

SIR,

YOU are pleaſed to ſay, in your letter of this day, "when I gave the printer the account of the proceedings at Weſtminſter, I ordered him to acquaint you with it, and on the day of its appearance in the paper, I avowed it to yourſelf at a meeting of ſome freeholders at the Denmark tavern, and I offered to give you a juſtification of it, if you would afford me an opportunity by retiring with me after the meeting ſhould be over." If you did order the printer to acquaint me with your name he did not comply with your order. When I ſaw him the next day, I ſaid that I gueſſed at the author of that erroneous *account*, but thought it an improper queſtion to aſk *him*. The printer only ſmiled. At the Denmark tavern I complained to yourſelf of that falſe *account*, and declared that I would anſwer it. You did not avow it, nor did you mention a word of *juſtification*. You replied, "where do you go from hence?" I anſwered, "to my daughter at Fulham. Dr. Wilſon's chariot waits."

You are pleaſed to ſay, "I ſhall take it as a favour if you will not inſiſt on a public juſtification." Retract then your errors. I deſire on every occaſion to ſubmit the whole of my conduct to the public. You declared yourſelf *ready to vouch the authenticity* of your *account*. I expect you now to do it, or to confeſs your miſtakes. *The very day after the publication* a correſpondent told you in the ſame paper, that he had *examined the Club-book at Appleby's*, found your account *falſe*, and called upon you for a *juſtification*. You ought to have informed yourſelf directly in the ſame *authentick* manner, as you are a member at Appleby's. Candour and a *cultivated* love of truth ſhould likewiſe have made you before this acknowledged to the world how greatly you were miſtaken, and aſk pardon for the *impoſition* of which you were guilty.

I am, Sir, Your humble ſervant,

J. WILKES.

To the PRINTER.

HAVING ſeen in the public papers ſeveral accounts of the tranſactions relative to the Weſtminſter meeting, and finding there is a difference in opinion likely to happen about them, I, who was preſent at all the meetings at Appleby's except the firſt, will endeavour to give you a fair, though unable from inaccuracy to give a clear account of that buſineſs.—About the 11th or 12th of October I ſpent an evening in company with Mr. Churchill, who told me a motion had been made on the Wedneſday preceding at the club at Appleby's to call the electors of Weſtminſter together in Weſtminſter-Hall; to place Mr. Wilkes in the chair; and to inſtruct their members what to do in the preſent alarming ſituation of affairs at home and abroad; that the motion had been ſeconded and agreed to; and it was reſolved to ſend a deputation from that ſociety to the ſociety at the Standard in Leiceſter Fields, to deſire their concurrence: he wiſhed I would come to Appleby's on Tueſday morning, to go with him and ſome others on that deputation: I ſaid I was a member of the Standard, and ſuppoſed I ſhould be called to their committee, and that if I ſhould be called, I would attend.

On Saturday the 13th of October a gentleman called at my houſe, deſiring I would be at the Standard on the Tueſday following, to meet ſome gentlemen about particular buſineſs; he begged I would not fail, but mention nothing of the buſineſs, that I recollect.

On Tueſday, Oct. 16, I went to the Standard about eleven o'clock, where were Dr. Wilſon, Mr. Churchill, and ſeveral others. I deſired to talk with Mr. Churchill alone. I aſked him ſome queſtions about the buſineſs, and endeavoured to diſſuade him from it, by ſtating my objections, and pointing out the ridiculous figure which had been made at York by their inſtructions; he ſaid, "We ſhall not take ſuch milk and water ſtuff, take my word." Mr. Churchill gave me a paper, which he ſaid he had that morning copied from Mr. Wilkes's own hand, and deſired me to move it; I read the paper, and not approving it, refuſed ſo to do. We went up ſtairs; I believe there might be about a dozen people; Dr. Wilſon roſe to deliver the meſſage from Appleby's, when I deſired the buſineſs might be regular, and that we might appoint a chairman; Mr. Houſe was named; Dr. Wilſon then deſired the gentlemen of that ſociety to concur with the ſociety in Parliament-ſtreet in ſeveral reſolutions which they had come to the Wedneſday before. I moved, that the reſolutions might be laid before us, when to my great ſurpriſe neither of the gentlemen preſent had a copy of them; but Dr. Wilſon repeated them from memory; ſo will I.

"Reſolved, That the ſociety at the Standard be requeſted to join with us in calling the electors of Weſtminſter together on the 31ſt of this inſtant October, to conſider of what is fit and proper to be done in the preſent alarming ſituation of affairs, the violation of our ſacred rights and liberties at home, and the invaſion of our territories abroad; and that John Wilkes, Eſquire, legal member for the county of Middleſex, be deſired to take the chair."

I gave my opinion that theſe were three reſolutions, and ought to be ſeparated; they were ſo. Though I diſliked the whole, I moved the firſt at the deſire of Mr. Churchill, and it was carried for calling a meeting on the 31ſt of Oct. The ſecond was over-ruled; and when the third was moved for Mr. Wilkes to be in the chair, it appeared ſo great an abſurdity for us to appoint a chairman for the electors, that the motion fell without a debate upon it. Another meeting of the two ſocieties was then fixed for the 18th in the forenoon, to ſettle advertiſements, and what further might be thought neceſſary previous to the general meeting.

A meeting was held accordingly on the 18th, when Mr. Wilkes attended, and when the reſolutions at Appleby's were again taken into conſideration, and the latter part of the advertiſement, which mentions territories abroad, I moved might be left out, as we were not competent judges of that matter, had no authority for ſaying that they had been invaded, and therefore hoped the advertiſement may ſtand as it ſeemed to be ſettled the firſt day

for a meeting on the 31ſt, of the electors in Weſtminſter Hall.

Mr. Wilkes, in anſwer to the objection, ſaid there had been an office copy of a letter ſent to Lloyd's, to acquaint the merchants of the Spaniards having taken Falkland's Iſland, and that that was inconteſtible authority: his opinion had weight enough to carry it by a majority: ſo the advertiſement went forth in the public papers. It was again mentioned for Mr. Wilkes to take the chair in Weſtminſter Hall, though Mr. Wilkes was preſent; but the reaſons againſt it were too ſtrong for it to be carried: it was agreed what paper they ſhould advertiſe in; a previous meeting of the electors at the Standard Tavern was fixed for the 30th in the evening, and then the meeting adjourned to the 30th.

On Tueſday evening October the 30th at ſeven o'clock, I went to the Standard, and was alone for ſome time, when about eight, Sir Robert Bernard and Mr. Sawbridge came in: they aſked me if I knew what was intended to be done; I knew no more than they did; but I told them what I have before related. Some time after the room began to fill. Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Ellis came about half after eight, and Sir Robert Bernard was deſired to take the chair. Mr. Ellis went with me aſide, and ſhewed me a paper of inſtructions to the members to impeach Lord North; I aſked him if that was intended to be the buſineſs to-morrow; he ſaid it was—he knew of nothing elſe to be propoſed. Soon after, Mr. Connell moved, that the members be inſtructed to impeach Lord North. This was ſeconded by Mr. Ellis. Mr. Wilkes then ſpoke in defence of the motion, was anſwered by Mr. Sawbridge, and a debate between them for above an hour enſued, in which the matter was argued with good-ſenſe and good-humour, which was followed by a queſtion from the chair, that a committee be appointed to draw up inſtructions to the members to impeach Lord North; a committee withdrew, and ſoon returned with the inſtructions. Mr. Wilkes then roſe, and ſaid, a queſtion having been put, that the members be inſtructed to impeach Lord North, and a committee having been appointed to draw ſuch inſtructions, he had in his hand the inſtructions ſo drawn, and deſired they might be read. I, knowing there had been no queſtion put to inſtruct the members, made that objection; a debate enſued, and the queſtion for inſtruction being put, it was carried by 28 againſt 10 or 12. The inſtructions were then read, and a majority were of opinion they ſhould be moved for in Weſtminſter Hall next morning.

I told Mr. Wilkes, I thought queſtion ſhould be put, that if any gentleman had any thing elſe to propoſe, it ſhould be propoſed; that if the ſociety ſhould like any meaſure better than that, they might adopt it. He ſaid they were in poſſeſſion of the other queſtion, and till that was diſpoſed of, nothing elſe could be propoſed;—and when that was declared to be the meaſure adopted, it was too late to make a freſh propoſition. I underſtood afterwards that a gentleman preſent intended to have propoſed another remonſtrance to the throne, but things going as they did, he had no opportunity to move for it.

We come now to the 31ſt of October, the morning of the general meeting. I went down to Weſtminſter about eleven o'clock, and found at the King's Arms, Mr. Wilkes, Dr. Wilſon, and many other gentlemen. Mr. Wilkes obſerved to me, that I had held up my hand againſt him the evening before. I ſaid "Surely you can not call it holding up my hand againſt you, for Mr. H. Coates, than whom no man has more perſonal regard for Mr. Wilkes, did the ſame.---it was therefore, difference in opinion only." Mr. Wilkes ſaid he had ſeen Mr. Coates, and he would be for the inſtructions in the Hall; he hoped would not oppoſe them. I ſaid, if there was a probability of oppoſing with effect, I would oppoſe moſt certainly; if not, I would be neuter. Dr. Wilſon ſaid, Mr. Wilkes wrote the inſtructions himſelf, therefore would not ſuffer a word to be altered; that they were abſurd and ridiculous. Mr. Wilkes ſaid he ſhould make ſome work; he ſhould read them, and if his voice was low, he ſhould not be heard; he would then put the queſtion,—and had no doubt but he ſhould carry them with a high hand. I ſaid I thought ſo too, if the people

not understand him, and advised him to read them in Greek. Dr. Wilson bid him to read them in Arabic. I told Mr. Wilkes, I believed Mr. Sawbridge had intended to propose a remonstrance the evening before, but that he had not been given a fair opportunity; and I doubted not but he would be in Westminster Hall to propose one. He said, No, no, he'll not be here this morning: why did not Mr. Sawbridge mention a remonstrance last night? I said, he had not a fair opportunity. We then proceeded to the Hall, when Mr. Wilkes was called to the chair, by the unanimous voice of a prodigious multitude. He took the chair, and told the intention of the meeting in the words of the advertisement. Mr. Connell then moved that the members be instructed to impeach Lord North, and gave a paper to the chairman containing such instructions, which were read by Mr. Wilkes; when a gentleman from the other side of the Hall called out, with a loud voice, Mr. Wilkes, I desire to be heard. He was desired to come forward; and a way being made for him to come up to the steps of the Common Pleas, where the chairman was placed, he said he heard the word impeachment, but no more; therefore desired, in behalf of himself and many others, to know who was to be impeached, and for what, and desired the paper might be read again by a louder voice, for he was sure very few had heard it. Mr. Wilkes observed to him, he had never heard a louder voice than his, and therefore desired him to read the paper, which he did. Somebody observing he did not read it fairly, he began again, and read it through at the top of his voice. When he had gone through it, he began to make his objections, and was heard tolerably well, till he wandered from the business to tell the people he was a freeholder of Middlesex, who had not gone to Brentford to vote with the multitude, but was one of the few that had voted for the sitting number—When he had said this, it was in vain to attempt saying more, for there was an universal hiss till he was silenced. Mr. Sawbridge than came forward, and after silence being made, gave the unanswerable reasons against the measure proposed, that I dare say none had the pleasure to hear him but were convinced that the impeachment was absurd, ridiculous, and nugatory: he then proposed another remonstrance to the throne; said we had a good and gracious king, who would certainly, when the mist was removed which now unfortunately was placed between him and his people, listen to, and relieve them; advised them, therefore, to persevere in laying their grievances before the throne, and not to doubt, sooner or later, of success; that the greatest and wisest of our kings had always listened to the voice of the people—the weakest and wickedest of them had been obliged to do so.

The chairman then put a question, that all who were for the instructions should hold up their hands, and the contrary theirs. A gentleman near the chair observed there was a clear majority against the instructions. The chairman said, I don't know that 'tis sir; I believe the question is not understood; I will put it again. The question was again put: gentlemen making the same observation, the chairman made the same answer, when Mr. Sawbridge explained the question, and they were put a third time, when the people appeared to be for a remonstrance, and against instructions, by a prodigious majority.—It was then moved, that a committee of six be appointed to prepare a remonstrance. A gentleman desired to be heard, who proposed a committee of twenty-four persons for some reasons which he gave, but it passed for a committee of six, whom we have named, and of whom I had the honour to be one. We withdrew to the King's Arms to prepare a remonstrance, but in passing through the crowd, which was intolerable, we lost two of our number. I went back to the Hall, as we would not presume to act alone, and had the question put, that as we were but four, who had got together, whether we should draw up the remonstrance, or appoint two more. They were unanimous for the four to draw it up, and in about half an hour we returned to the hall with a remonstrance, which was read and unanimously approved. Thanks were then given to Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Sawbridge, and the assembly broke up. I am very sure there was not any confusion or disturbance, or that any person was prevented speaking who attempted

ed it, except Mr. More on his mentioning the Middlesex election.

Thus, sir, have I given you this long unentertaining narrative, for the sake of truth, to make what use of it you please.

Davis-Street, Berkley-Square, Nov. 12. J. EDRIDGE.

Prince's Court, near Storey's Gate, Westminster, Thursday, Nov. 15.

"Ah me! what mighty perils wait
The man who meddles with a state,
Whether to strengthen, or oppose!
False are his friends, and firm his foes."

SO sung that incomparable poet and patriot, Charles Churchill. I have experienced this in some instances during the life of my great associate, in more since his lamented death. The baseness and treachery of subtle, designing and insidious friends, by whom the openness of a frank nature has been long duped, is exceedingly *painful but not surprising*, if I may borrow the words of your *correspondent*. Such men I hold infinitely less dangerous as open enemies than as professed friends. I have found that their loss, if indeed it can be called a loss, has been more than made up to me by the encreasing ardour, attachment, and affection of those who remained. Desertion has thinned the ranks, but the phalanx has been stronger, because more compact and united.

Your correspondent, sir, who declared himself on the second of this month ready *to vouch the authenticity* of his account of the Westminster proceedings, has not yet advanced a single word of *justification*, although he has many of dark abuse. I call upon him to speak out in plain terms, to state his facts fairly and fully, and to set his name to the charges he brings. He shall then have an answer, and a proof that truth and I are a match for any two.

I have just read the long letter of Mr. Edridge. His assertions are notoriously untrue, but they do not admit of such a complete detection from *written evidence* as the falsehoods of your other correspondent, nor are they of equal importance. I appeal to Dr. Wilson and Mr. Churchill for the unfair state of the conversation he had with those two gentlemen,

I enclose to you, sir, extracts from the club-book at Appleby's.

Appleby's, Nov. 15. 177

(COPY) Resolved, *nemine contradicente* that the thanks of this meeting be given to John Wilkes Esquire, for his vindicatio of the proceedings of th society against the *false a count* given in the Publi Advertiser.

Ordered, that a Copy of this resolution be signed by the chairman, an sent to Mr. Wilkes.

S. BARRELL, chairma

I am, sir,
Your humble servant,
J. WILKE

Davis Street, near Berkley Squar Westm. Friday, Nov. 16, 177

"Better to look like hag or wizzard,
Than have a skewer thrust thro' one's gizzard

SIR,

I Am very ready to subscribe to M Wilkes's declaration, that the su stance of my long letter is not so i portant as the question whether t resolutions were made on the 17th, on the 10th of October, and whet the word *instructed* was or was not the original resolutions; but I can consent to let it be called *notoriously true*, unless Mr. Wilkes can br some better argument than that it *not admit of a complete detection f written evidence*.

And now we talk of written dence, it may not be amiss to s word or two of the resolutions at pleby's. I have been informed gentleman of credit and veracity was present, that when Mr. Chur ill made the motion, Mr. Wilkes tated to him the words as he sp them; that afterwards Mr. R wrote them on a piece of Paper, brought them to Messrs. Wilkes, who corrected them; after which Rolls wrote them in the book. likewise informed, that this leaf afterwards cut out, and fresh re tions written. I went to Appl this day to examine the book, but informed by Mrs. Appleby, that inspection was never permitted; the book was always sealed up was at present carried away by Churchill. I do not doubt but th examination of the book will co

is report.—A copy of the reſolu-
ons (inſtead of being ſent to the
ndard, that the electors might
ow what it was with which their
ncurrence was deſired) was given to
jor L——. Major L—— called
my houſe ſome days after; I ſaid,
You are a pretty officer, Major, to
away with the colours, when you
ould have been upon duty." "Oh!
y dear Edridge, replied the major,
u don't know the policy of this! I
not an elector of Weſtminſter, and
e reſolutions were given to me on
rpoſe that they ſhould not be pro-
ced."—There might be ſome policy
this; but it is very extraordinary
at not only the major, who was
ſted with the copy, but that the
ntleman who moved the inſtructions
the previous meeting on the 30th
of October, and the gentleman
o ſeconded the motion—were nei-
er of them electors of Weſtminſter;
t the gentleman who undertook to
re the impeachment in Weſtminſter-
ll on the 31ſt, and the gentleman
o did actually move that impeach-
nt—were neither of them electors
Weſtminſter: that Mr. Wilkes,
chairman—is not yet an elector of
ſtminſter; and that, for the ho-
r of the city of Weſtminſter, even
pitiful trick of a reſolution of
nks to Mr. Wilkes laſt Wedneſday
Appleby's is adopted, and the
nks ſigned by Mr. Barrel—who is
an elector of Weſtminſter.
by the challenge, which Mr. Wilkes
given of *himſelf and truth againſt any*
, it is plain that he perceives where
advantage lies, and would, if he
ld, get the odds on his ſide; but I
n to ſuſpect that I may here very
y take an everlaſting farewell of
. Wilkes, and yet, without any in-
ſiſtency, promiſe to meet him
ever truth and he are found in aſ-
ation together.

J. EDRIDGE.

A CARD.

R Churchill preſents his compli-
ments to Mr. Edridge, deſires
to attend next Wedneſday at Ap-
y's, and to bring with him the
leman of veracity and credit who
preſent at the former meeting.
. Churchill will then, in the
, 1770.

preſence of the ſociety, of which both Mr. Edridge and himſelf are members, endeavour to convince him of his errors.

Parliament Street, Nov. 17.

A CARD.

MR. Edridge preſents his compliments to Mr. Churchill, aſſures him *he is thoroughly convinced of his errors*, and, that he may avoid falling into more errors, deſires to be conſidered no longer as a member of the club at Appleby's.

Davis Street, Nov. 19.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS I am a conſtant reader of the London Magazine, I could not help taking notice of a ſcheme, inſerted in that for September laſt, deſigned for the emolument of people advanced in years, and on enquiry, I find there are ſeveral others of the like kind now ſubſiſting in London. Such inſtitutions, in my opinion, are highly laudable, as by means of a ſmall contribution out of ſuch expences as may commonly very well be retrenched, a proviſion is made for old-age, when an additional income is to many perſons peculiarly ſerviceable. I therefore reſolved to become a member of this ſociety, and was about writing to a friend in town to get me admitted, when it came into my head to examine, by Dr. Halley's numbers, whether the ſums, paid annually, were ſufficient to ſupport the promiſed reverſionary annuity of 25l. I made the calculation at 4 *per cent.* and found that for a life of 20, 31. 2s. 4d. ought to be paid annually for 30 years: for lives of 40 and 60. 17l. 8s. 5d. and 7l. 10s. 4d. reſpectively for 10 years. Theſe values far exceed thoſe given in your Magazine, and yet they ariſe from the Doctor's numbers, which I apprehend to have a better foundation than any I have ſeen. Perhaps theſe ſocieties are meant to be only temporary; this I am clear in, that the ſociety in queſtion will decline very faſt, unleſs they are able to make 6 *per cent.* of their money, compound intereſt; and if a great part of the preſent members have been admitted on much lower terms than expreſſed in the table (which I am told is the caſe) then it is probable

that even 8 or 9 *per cent.* will not be ſufficient: now their money being reſted in bank ſecurities, where 4 *per cent.* cannot be made at preſent, and lately no more than 3½, I ſhould be glad to know how I am to be ſecure of the payment of my annuity. If any of your correſpondents will be at the troubl of ſatisfying me in this particular, o of ſhewing me wherein I err, I ſha eſteem it a favour, and am, ſir,

Your moſt humble ſervant.

Derby, Nov. 14, 1770. I. M

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

NORTHERN Antiquities, &c. continued from our laſt.

From the character which we have given of this article, we are ſatisfied the reader will not think a farther extract a treſpaſs upon his patience. There is ſomething equally entertaining and inſtructive, in a review of theſe ruder periods in the hiſtory of the North, and therefore we ſhall make no apology for bringing them again to the notice of the public.

The word Honour, ſays our author, to which ſo many different ideas are annexed, was among them ſolely confined to a diſregard of dangers. Hence it is, that in the ancient chronicles, more than one hero boaſts of being the moſt renowned pirate in the North; and that often the ſons of the great lords and kings made cruizing voyages in their youth, in order to render themſelves illuſtrious, and to become one day worthy of command. This is what we ſee happen very frequently after Harold Harfagre had once made himſelf maſter of all Norway, which before his time was divided into ſeveral petty kingdoms. Many princes, dukes or earls, ſeeing themſelves thus ſtripped of their poſſeſſions, retired into Iceland, the Orkneys, the iſles of Faro and Shetland, and thence covering the ſea with their veſſels, infeſted all the coaſts of Scandinavia; where for many ages there was no ſailing with any ſafety. Adam of Bremen, who travelled through Denmark ſome time after Chriſtianity was received there, gives a very affecting deſcription of the deſolations they made in that kingdom. Nor were they in reality leſs formidable in the North, than to France or England. The coaſts of Denmark, Sweden and Norway were obliged to be under conſtant guard. They encreaſed ſo much, that on ſome occaſions, and particularly under king Regner Lodbrog, the Danes, were perhaps more numerous on ſea than on land: ſo that the whole nation, according to the account of an ancient hiſtorian, wore nothing but the habits of ſailors, that they might be ready to embark on the firſt ſignal.

As ſoon as a prince had attained his eighteenth or twentieth year, he commonly requeſted of his father a ſmall fleet completely fitted out, in order to atchieve wi his followers ſome adventure that mig be productive of glory and ſpoil. T father applauded ſuch an inclination in h ſon, as indicating a riſing courage a heroic mind. He gave him ſhips, t commander and crew of which mutual engaged not to return, unleſs adorned wi laurels and loaded with plunder. Th nation became the firſt object of their r reſentment, from whom they had receiv any injury; and frequently their princip aim was to make reprizals on ſome pr vince which ſerved for the retreat of oth corſairs. If the fleets of two different n tions met by chance in their voyage, t was alſo an occaſion of fighting which th never neglected.

The vanquiſhed party was commo put to death, though ſometimes the co querors were contented to make th ſlaves; and often, by a ſingular ſtrain generoſity, which the love of glory w able to produce in minds in other reſpe ſo ferocious, if the enemy that fell in th way had fewer ſhips than themſelves, t ſet aſide part of their own veſſels, that engaging upon equal terms, the vict might not be attributed to ſuperiority numbers. Many of them alſo regar it as diſhonourable to ſurprize the ene by night. Sometimes the chiefs thou it beſt to decide the diſpute by ſingle co bat; in this caſe they landed on the nea ſhore: if one of them happened to be armed or thrown down, he frequently refuſed to receive quarter, and was ki on the ſpot: but if he had defen himſelf gallantly, the victor granted his life, demanded his friendſhip, ado him for a kind of foſter-brother, they mutually ſwore to preſerve an ete friendſhip. In token of this alliance two heroes made inciſions in their hand arms, and beſmeared their weapons the blood, or mixing it in a cup, each them covering their heads with a ſod, d of it, ſwearing that the death of the of them who fell in battle ſhould paſs unrevenged. Many of theſe pira princes, whom ſucceſs and cuſtom had tached and habituated to this profe never quitted it, but gloried in paſſin remainder of their lives on board

ships. We meet with them sometimes, in their ancient histories, boasting that they never reposed under an immoveable roof, nor drank BEER in peace by their fire-side.

The vessels of these corsairs were always well provided with offensive arms, such as lances, arrows, cables, with which they overset small vessels, and grapling irons to board them, &c. Every individual was skilful in swimming, and as their engagements were seldom far distant from the shore, the vanquished party often saved themselves by swimming to land. Each land had its own peculiar stations, ports, places of rendezvous, and magazines: and many cities in the North owe their present prosperity to the advantage they had of affording them retreats. Such was Lunden in Scania, which, according to Adam of Bremen, contained great riches laid up there by the pirates: and for a long time the kings themselves countenanced and shared their plunder, by selling them the liberty of retiring into their harbours.

The manner in which the lands were parcelled out in Denmark and Norway evidently shews, that every thing there was directed towards this one end of having a powerful maritime force. Each division, whether more or less considerable, received its name from the number of vessels it was capable of fitting out, and these names still subsist in some places. In the history of Denmark may be seen the particular taxes imposed on each province for that purpose, and the number of ships of which their fleets were composed. At first they were inconsiderable, but in proportion as the chiefs who followed this piratical profession were enriched by it, the northern seas were seen covered with one or two hundred vessels or still more numerous squadrons. We read in history of a fleet of seven hundred ships, commanded by Harold Blaatand king of Denmark and a Norwegian lord named count Hacon. This number is no greater than what we often find in the fleets under the following reigns, and besides it is certain, that the vessels of which they consisted, were but small. The first we hear of were only a kind of twelve-oared boats; they were afterwards built capable of containing one hundred or a hundred and fifty men, and these were very common in the eleventh and twelfth centuries. The northern kings also sometimes constructed ships of an extraordinary size, but these were more for shew than defence. Such was that of Harold Harfagre: a long ship which the chronicles mention with admiration, under the name of the Dragon. King Olave Tryguefon had one of the same kind, called the Long Serpent: the chronicles say it was very long, large and high, and of a most durable construction; a wooden serpent was carved on its poop, and both that and its prow were gilded. It carried thirty four banks of rowers, and was, they add, the finest and largest ship that had been ever seen in Norway.

These piratical expeditions were not always confined to the devastation of some province, or to a few naval engagements; events which producing no farther consequence than the immediate misfortune of the people who then suffered by them, were soon forgot by posterity. I should digress from the purpose of this introduction, were I to relate all the conquests made by the inhabitants of the North in their cruizing voyages. I will only take notice of the emigration of the Angles, who, along with the Saxons, invaded Britain in the fifth century, and gave it their name. As for the rest, I shall only borrow from the old chronicles some facts and relations little known to strangers, but which will afford the best idea of the maritime power of these ancient Scandinavians, formerly dreaded by so many nations.

It is well known, that the Britons, unable to defend themselves from the northern inhabitants of their isle, sought for assistance from the Danes and Saxons, their allies. The ancient Saxon chronicle, published by Gibson, informs us, that those people who went over and settled in Britain, were originally of three different countries. One party of them were the ancient Saxons, that is to say, the people of Lower Saxony; another were the Angles or English, who inhabited that part of the duchy of Sleswic in the neighbourhood of Flensbourg, still called Angelen, and were consequently Danes. Lastly, there passed over into Britain also a considerable number of Jutes, which is the name given at this day to the inhabitants of Jutland. The Saxons occupied the provinces named, after them, Essex, Westsex, Sussex, and Middlesex. The Angles, continues the author of that chronicle, "left their own country totally deserted, and so it still continues. This country is situated between Saxony and Jutland. Their leaders were Hengist and Horsa, who derived their pedigree from Odin, as do all our kings. From the Angles descended all the inhabitants of the east and southern parts of England, as well as those of Mercia and Northumberland. The Jutes or Jutlanders possessed only Kent and the isle of Wight." Thus although this people were not yet known by the name of Danes, it is evident, that at least two thirds of the conquerors of Great Britain came from Denmark: so that when the Danes again infested England about three or four hundred years after, and finally conquered it toward the latter end of the tenth century, they waged war with the descendants of their own ancestors.

A particular event served to rekindle that

ſpirit of rapine and conqueſt which had already been ſo fatal to this iſland. Harold Harfagre having (as I ſaid above) completed the conqueſt of Norway about the year 870, and being deſirous of procuring that repoſe for ſuch of his ſubjects as dwelt along the coaſts, which they themſelves would not grant to their neighbours, prohibited all pirates of Norway, under the ſevereſt penalties, from exerciſing any hoſtilities againſt their own country. But notwithſtanding this prohibition a Norwegian duke, named Rolf or Rollo, ſprung, as it is ſaid, from the ancient kings of Norway, made a deſcent on the province of Viken, nor retired thence till laden with a great booty of cattle. Harold, who was in the neighbourhood, was enraged at Rollo to the laſt degree, for thus daring to diſobey him almoſt in his very preſence, and inſtantly condemned him to perpetual baniſhment from Norway. In vain the mother of this unfortunate youth threw herſelf at the king's feet imploring pardon for her ſon, and chanting, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times, theſe verſes, which the chronicles have preſerved to us: "Is the very name of our race become hateful to you? You drive from his country one of the greateſt men it has ever produced, the honour of the Norwegian nobility. Ah! why will you provoke the wolf to devour the flocks, who wander defenceleſs through the woods? Fear, leſt becoming outrageous, he ſhould one day occaſion great misfortunes." The king remained inflexible, and Rollo perceiving that he was for ever cut off from all hopes of return to his own country, retired with his fleet among the iſlands of the Hebrides to the north-weſt of Scotland, whither the flower of the Norwegian nobility had fled for refuge ever ſince Harold had become maſter of the whole kingdom. He was there received with open arms by thoſe warriors, who, eager for conqueſt and revenge, waited only for a chief to undertake ſome glorious enterprize. Rollo ſetting himſelf at their head, and ſeeing his power formidable, ſailed towards England, which had been long as it were a field open on all ſides to the violences of the northern nations. But the great Alfred had ſome years before eſtabliſhed ſuch order in his part of the iſland, that Rollo, after ſeveral fruitleſs attempts, deſpaired of forming there ſuch a ſettlement as ſhould make him amends for the loſs of his own country. He pretended therefore to have had a ſupernatural dream, which promiſed him a glorious fortune in France, and which ſerved at leaſt to ſupport the ardour of his followers. The weakneſs of the government in that kingdom, and the confuſion in which it was involved, were ſtill more perſuaſive reaſons to aſſure them of ſucceſs. Having therefore ſailed up the Seine to Rouen, he immediately took that capital of the province, then called Neuſtria, and making it his magazine of arms, he advanced up to Paris, to which he laid ſiege in form. The events of this war properly belong to the hiſtory of France, and all the world knows, that it at length ended in the entire ceſſion of Neuſtria, which Charles the Simple was obliged to give up to Rollo and his Normans, in order to purchaſe a peace. Rollo received it in perpetuity to himſelf and his poſterity, as a feudal duchy dependant on the crown of France. A deſcription of the interview between Charles and this new duke, gives us a curious picture of the manners of theſe Normans, (as they were called by foreigners:) for the latter would not take the oath of fealty to his ſovereign lord, any other way than by placing his hands within thoſe of the king; and abſolutely refuſed to kiſs his feet, as cuſtom then required. It was with great difficulty he was prevailed on to let one of his warriors perform this ceremony in his ſtead; but the officer to whom Rollo deputed this ſervice, ſuddenly raiſed the king's foot ſo high, that he overturned him on his back; a piece of rudeneſs which was only laughed at; to ſuch a degree were the Normans feared and Charles deſpiſed.

Soon after Rollo was perſuaded to embrace chriſtianity, and he was baptized with much ceremony by the archbiſhop of Rouen in the cathedral of that city. As ſoon as he ſaw himſelf in full poſſeſſion of Normandy, he exhibited ſuch virtues as rendered the province happy, and deſerved to make his former outrages forgotten. Religious, wiſe, and liberal, this captain of pirates became, after Alfred, the greateſt and moſt humane prince of his time. Far from treating Normandy as a conquered province, his whole attention was employed to re-eſtabliſh it. This country was, by the frequent devaſtations of the Scandinavians, rendered ſo deſert and uncultivated that Rollo could not at firſt reſide in it; Charles was obliged to yield up Britany to him for a while, till Normandy was in a condition to furniſh ſubſiſtence to its new maſters. Nevertheleſs, the fertility of the ſoil, ſeconding the induſtry of the people, it became, in a few years, one of the fineſt provinces of Europe. Thus it was that this prince, afterwards known under the name of Rollo or Raoul I. ſecured to his children this noble poſſeſſion, which, two hundred years afterwards, augmented by the conqueſt of England: as if it had been deſtined that this iſland ſhould at all times receive its ſovereigns from among the northern nations.

II. *A Letter to the Right Honourable* William *Lord* Mansfield. *Proving that the ſubjects of* England *lawfully aſſembled to pe*

their King, or to elect, or inſtruct their Repreſentatives, are intitled to freedom of Debate; and that all Suits and Proſecutions for exerting that Right, are unconſtitutional and illegal. By John Miſſing, Eſq; *Barriſter of the* Inner Temple. 8vo. 1s. Davis.

Mr. Miſſing, who has favoured the public with the preſent pamphlet, was one of the defendant, Mr. Horne's, counſel in the late trial between that gentleman and Mr. Onſlow, and we think it would have been much more for his client's intereſt to have juſtified the reflexions which Mr. Horne caſt upon the plaintiff during the determination of the action in court, than vindicate his conduct in this manner, after a jury has amerced him in damages of 400l. However, as he now writes for the general information, we ſhall ſubmit the moſt forcible parts of his reaſoning to the judgement of our readers.

That the freeholders of a county have a legal right to inſtruct their repreſentatives, your lordſhip, I believe, entertains no doubt; nay, it is too obvious to common ſenſe for the plaineſt man long to heſitate in giving his aſſent to it: the very idea of repreſentation, carrying with it a conviction of the mind, that the repreſentative is but the ſervant, or agent of his conſtituents; and as it is their buſineſs he is to tranſact, they cannot in the nature of things have ſo far given up their concerns into his hands, as not to have a power of interfering, at leaſt as far as giving him their inſtructions. Formerly in this kingdom every freeholder attended in the great council of the nation in perſon, but theſe meetings growing too great and too tumultuous for the regular tranſaction of buſineſs, the mode of repreſentation, as to the ſmaller freeholders, was ſubſtituted in the ſtead of perſonal attendance. Will it be ſaid, my lord, that theſe freeholders had not a right to ſpeak freely in the great council when they perſonally attended? Nay, do not their repreſentatives at this day exerciſe this right in their behalf? Or can it be ſuppoſed that when they elected a repreſentative, they ſo far gave up their power, that though they may inſtruct him, they have not reſerved legal authority to debate, and conſult together on the matters they mean to include in their intended inſtructions? or may they not aſſign, freely aſſign their reaſons why they think it better to petition their king, than to inſtruct their repreſentatives? Bad men, my lord, may be choſen in time to come, and have been in ages paſt to repreſent the people; and ſhall it be ſaid that when the freeholders are convinced their repreſentatives are corrupt, (ſuppoſe my lord, corrupted by ſome foreign power) ſhall it be ſaid, my lord, that in that caſe they may not debate upon this, and rather chuſe to petition their ſovereign than to inſtruct ſuch repreſentatives? and if they may lawfully make this election, they may as lawfully aſſign their reaſons to each other for preferring one mode of proceeding to the other: beſides, my lord, the ſame principles and reaſons apply here as ſtrongly as in the former caſe; if they have a right to inſtruct their repreſentatives, they muſt be able to do it freely, fully, and without reſerve, or ſuch reſtrained power of communicating will be of no uſe; therefore, whoever denies them this right, in effect denies them the right of inſtructing their members, Again, my lord, if the freeholders have legal authority to elect their repreſentatives, they muſt have power to aſſemble for that purpoſe; they muſt have power to nominate their candidates; they muſt have power freely to examine into their merits and demerits; if their former repreſentatives are again propoſed, they muſt have power to aſſemble for that purpoſe; they muſt have a right either to cenſure or applaud their former conduct; or it is in vain to ſay they have the right of election; whoever denies them one, muſt deny them the other, for they are both ſo connected that they cannot ſeparately exiſt. And this, my lord, is no new doctrine; it muſt be as old at leaſt as repreſentation in this kingdom, and if ever there was ſuch a repreſentation in very ancient times, it muſt then have exiſted alſo; for it is not poſitive law, but the reſult of the nature of repreſentation: the people could not have reſerved to themſelves the rights of election and inſtruction without reſerving alſo all the inferior rights included in and eſſential to the rights of election and inſtruction.

But it has been ſaid, my lord, that "the law protects the characters of men," and true it is it does ſo; it guards ſtill ſtronger the lives of men, my lord, and yet there are many inſtances in which the lives of men may be juſtifiably taken away, without applying to a court of juſtice. If A. attempts to rob B. upon the highway, or to murder him, or to break his houſe in the night-time, with intent to commit felony, B. may juſtify the putting A. to death; and the true reaſon is, my lord, the law of nature, with which the laws of England always correſpond, authorizes him ſo to do; and by parity of reaſon if a miniſter ſhall ſeek to enſlave, or deſtroy his country, or a repreſentative his conſtituents, (crimes of a much deeper dye than thoſe for which it is lawful to deprive an offender of his life) the freeholders when aſſembled to conſult on petitioning their ſovereign, or to inſtruct their repreſentatives, may lawfully convey to each other their ideas of the miſconduct of ſuch miniſter, or repreſentative, even though the character of ſuch miniſter, or repreſentative ſhould be impaired in conſequence; for the law does not ſo ſtrongly guard the characters as the lives of men; and both in many caſes may juſtly and juſtifiably be taken away. There may be ſome art ſhewn, MY LORD, in placing two maxims of law, of apparent contrary tendency, in oppoſition to one another; and

and it may be ſophiſtically argued that therefore neither can operate, becauſe two equal forces counteract and deſtroy each other; as for inſtance theſe two poſitions, the right of freedom of debate in the freeholders, when aſſembled to petition againſt an evil miniſter, authorizes them in their petition, or their debate to cenſure him; but the law protects the characters of men, and that makes ſuch cenſure illegal; this ſophiſm however, MY LORD, is eaſily detected, for the law protects the characters of men only *ſub modo*: In a petition to parliament, a bill in chancery, or proceedings at law, even libellous words will not make a man guilty of publiſhing a libel; why then, my lord, in a petition to the ſovereign? Are not the meetings of the freeholders to conſult on petitions to their ſovereign as lawful aſſemblies as any in the nation? and is not the exertion of that grand right of the ſubjects, of rather ſomething more general importance, and as favourably at leaſt regarded by the law, as the petition of a private individual to parliament, or the private ſuit of an individual, in a court of law or equity? The common law, my lord, which "has worked itſelf pure by rules drawn from the fountain of juſtice*," and is a collection of the wiſdom of all paſt ages, is not ſo eaſily ſet to militate with itſelf as thoſe who have ſtudied our laws from abridgements only may ſuppoſe; but if two maxims flatly contradictory to each other could be produced, we have this clue ſtill left to guide us, that the maxim of the leaſt general importance muſt give way to the greater: the great and learned Lord Bacon ſays in his treatiſe on the maxims of the common law, "it is a point worthy to be obſerved generally in the rules of the law, that when they encounter, and croſs one another in any caſe, it be underſtood which the law holdeth worthier and to be preferred;" and which, my lord, may we ſafely pronounce here to be of the moſt general importance, thoſe maxims which ſupport the principal rights of all the commons of England, or that which protects the characters of individuals? Or which may we underſtand here the law holdeth worthier, and to be preferred? The queſtion need only be put, and the anſwer is obvious, *pereat unus ne pereant omnes*, which your lordſhip knows is another maxim of law, as well as a part of the law of nature, and both theſe laws ſay a particular miſchief ſhall rather be endured than a general inconvenience: We may ſafely therefore pronounce, my lord, that though the law protects the characters of men, yet the character of an individual can bear no competition in the eye of the law, when put in oppoſition to the general intereſt.

III. *Two Speeches of a late Lord Chancellor*, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Almon.

The chancellor by whom the two ſpeeches here were made, was the late able Lord Hardwicke; the firſt conſiders the returns of the lords of ſeſſion in Scotland, relative to the hereditable juriſdictions, and on preſenting the bill for aboliſhing them. It was delivered in the houſe of peers on the 17th of February 1746, and contains ſome excellent arguments.

The ſecond ſpeech was ſpoken on the 24th of May, 1756, when the militia bill at its third reading was rejected by a very great majority. As a militia bill however has ſince not only paſſed (though upon an improved principle) but been deemed very popular, perhaps the reader may be deſirous of ſeeing what this great man could poſſibly urge againſt a meaſure of ſuch *(now)* generally acknowledged utility.—Here the reader has his chief objection to the meaſure on any idea.

"Since the reign of Queen Elizabeth, more eſpecially ſince the Reſtoration, when military tenures were totally aboliſhed, the people of this kingdom have been gradually weaned from arms, and formed and habituated to trade, manufactures, and arts. From hence, as from one great ſource, have flowed your commerce, your colonies, your riches, your real ſtrength; which has enabled you to make that glorious figure, which, not a great many years ago, you made in Europe; and to balance the power of your neighbours; ſome of whom have far outgone you in national military force.

Before thoſe periods, more eſpecially before the reign of Henry VII. the commons were under a kind of feudal vaſſalage and chieftainſhip; followers of the barons and great men; ſomething like the caſe of Scotland. The younger ſons of the nobility and gentry lived as retainers to the families of their elder brothers, bred to nothing but arms and ſports. Since Queen Elizabeth's reign particularly ſince the Reſtoration, it has been thought no diſgrace to the younger ſons of the beſt families in the kingdom, to engage in commerce.

From theſe changes in the condition of your people, habits of induſtry were propagated, and for a long time examples of induſtry were followed. I wiſh I could add they are continued. The improvements, and various happy conſequences ariſing from them, are too apparent to want to be explained to your lordſhips.

My lords, it is a ſelf-evident propoſition and muſt be admitted to me, that the being educated and trained to arms, gives a habit and a love of that kind of life. Among the common people, it introduces a love of idleneſs, of ſports, and at laſt of plunder.

Conſider then what the plan of this bill does.

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* *Atkyns's Reports*, *vol.* I. *p.* 33.

The propoſed number of this militia is 61,500 private men, non-commiſſioned officers included.

The friends of the bill are ſo candid as to allow, nay to contend, that they do not mean it with a view to lay aſide your ſtanding army, annually provided by parliament. That has for ſeveral years paſt, in time of peace, been about 19,000 men. So that if this bill ſhould take effect, theſe two bodies taken together, will amount to the number of 80,000 men.

This militia of 61,500 men is to be ſtrictly exerciſed and trained; and, by the proviſion of the bill, to be changed every three years, and ſome of them at the end of every two years.

Thus, in a courſe of twelve years, here be 240,000 or 250,000 men trained to arms for the militia. I will ſuppoſe, that the ſame regular force will be annually continued; you may then compute that, in twelve years time, more than 50,000 men will be taken out for the recruits of that regular army. On this computation, here will be every twelve years 300,000 at leaſt of your male ſubjects, from the age of eighteen to the age of fifty, the vigour of their life for labour and induſtry, trained to arms. I do not pretend to much ſkill in political arithmetic; but I leave it to your lordſhips' ſuperior judgements, whether the numbers of your people can afford theſe draughts? Is it probable, that the ſame perſons, after having been thus accuſtomed to arms and idleneſs, will ever ſettle to trades, agriculture, and induſtry? I believe, that is not to be found in the hiſtory of any country.

Conſider, my lords, what was the caſe of the northern parts of Scotland, and what you have been doing there for ſeveral years paſt. The practice and habit of arms made that people idle; averſe to agriculture and labour; followers of ſports, next of thieving, and at laſt of rebellion, as a more extenſive ſcene of plunder. I ſay a more extenſive ſcene of plunder, becauſe I have always been of opinion, that the love of thieving and rapine has been one main ingredient in the Highland inſurrections, as well as jacobitiſm and clanſhip. In order to cure this miſchief, and to lead, or compel them to be induſtrious, you have been obliged to diſarm them by law. After having purſued theſe maxims for ſo many years, will your lordſhips now, by a new law, endeavour to introduce the ſame diſpoſition and habit into the common people of England? I repeat it again, that it is to this progreſſive change in your people, from idle to induſtry, that your commerce, your colonies, and conſequently your riches, are owing.

What is the object of the preſent war? The preſervation of that commerce, and of thoſe colonies. If you turn the bulk of your common people into ſoldiers, what will become of all theſe? you may indeed ſtand upon your guard, with arms in your hands; but, in a courſe of years, I fear you will have little in value left worth guarding; an untrading, unmanufacturing, unimproved, impoveriſhed country. To this I may apply what Horace ſays of a man's employing his whole time and thought in the care of his health: it will be *propter vitam vivendi perdere cauſas.*

IV. *Conſiderations on the Commerce, and Policy, of the Kingdom.* 8vo. Almon.

This work conſiſts rather of ſeveral detached eſſays on national ſubjects than of a regular chain of inveſtigation. In the body of the preſent Magazine, we have ſelected four of the eſſays; a ſelection we mean as a compliment to the author, no leſs a neceſſary object of public conſideration.

V. *Natural Short hand,* 8vo. 1vol. Welles and Groſvenor.

The price of this book is not mentioned, nor do we indeed remember to have ſeen it advertiſed, but to us it appears a curious performance. In the title page the authors Meſſrs. Holdſworth and Aldridge, of the bank of England, tell us, that it briefly explains the nature of ſpeech and the manner of pronunciation, with a natural reaſon from thence for the form of every ſtroke. Every ſingle articulation, whether vowel or conſonant, is marked by a diſtinct ſingle line; all the ſimple characters are as analogous to each other, as the ſounds they repreſent; their conveniency for joining is commenſurate to the frequency of their uſe. The number of aſcending and deſcending lines, are duely proportioned to each other, and the rules for writing and contracting are few, plain and familiar: to the whole is added a ſhort-hand character for expreſſing mufical or inarticulate ſounds without the uſe of ruled lines. Such is the language of the title page, which we think perfectly juſt, and acknowledge that it breathes an air of erudition not generally met with in ſimilar performances.

VI. Bell's *Common PlaceBook, founded generally upon the Principles, recommended and practiced by Mr.* Locke. fol. 1vol. Bell.

Another article of the curious kind, and of very conſiderable utility. It is of different prices, in proportion to the magnificence of the binding, and conſiſts of a thick folio very carefully ruled for the inſertion of every different circumſtance, introduced with directions that render it as eaſy to, as it will be found convenient by, every gentleman, who has frequent occaſion to deliver his ſentiments upon paper.

VII. *The Rational Farmer; or a Treatiſe on Agriculture, &c. By* Matthew Peters, *Member of the Dublin Society, for the Encouragement of Huſbandry and other uſeful Arts.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Flexney.

We have repeatedly obſerved that few books are calculated to advance the public proſperity

prosperity more than books of agriculture; and 'tis but justice to say Mr. Peters deserves a very reputable mention in the catalogue of these useful writers.

VIII. *Nature. By Mr.* Treyssac de Vergy. 3s. Murdoch.

Mr. de Vergy has already undergone our censure for the consummate vanity, and the flagitious profligacy of his novels; we shall, therefore, only observe that the present is as likely as any of his former ones to shew the self-applauding coxcomb, and the shameless corrupter of society.

IX. *The natural and chemical Elements of Agriculture. Translated from the Latin of Count* Gustavus Adolphus Gyllenbourg. *By* John Mills, *Esq*; 8vo. 2s. 6d. Bell.

Though the title of this book might lead the reader to suppose that it contained more of speculative refinement than of true utility, a perusal will satisfy him immediately of his mistake.

X. *An Epitome of natural and experimental Philosophy, including Geography, with the Use of the Globes, &c. By* Benjamin Donn, *Master of the mathematical Academy at* Bristol. 12mo. 2s. 9d. Kearsley.

Mr. Donn designs his epitome chiefly for the use of those who hear his philosophical lectures, and to many others it does not seem very likely to prove beneficial.

XI. *Reveries de Cœur, or Feelings of the Heart, attempted in Verse, by* Maria Wayler. 8vo. 3s. Dodsley.

This lady may be a most valuable woman for ought we know to the contrary, but we do not think her reveries is much calculated to give her a literary reputation.

XII. *The Triumph of* Bute, *a Poem.* 4to. 3s. Swan.

The wretched fabrication of some scribbler, who imagines an invective against an unpopular nobleman will obtain a sale for the grossest stupidity.

XIII. *Julia to Pollio, on his leaving her abroad. Written some Years ago, and now first published from the original Manuscript,* 4to. 2s. Robertson and Roberts.

A pretty and pathetick imitation of Pope's celebrated epistle from Eloisa to Abelard; founded on an unfortunate affair of gallantry in the great world, some years ago, between Lord P—— and Miss H——.

XIV. *The History of Sir* Charles Dormer, *and Miss* Harriet Villars. 2vols. 12mo. 6s. Rose

One of the prettiest pieces of literary manufacture, which we have lately seen from the circulating library.

XV. *Some Account of the late* Peter Collinson, *Fellow of the Royal Society, and of the Society of Antiquaries,* London, *in a Letter from a Friend.*

Mr. Collinson appears from the account before us to have been a very worthy and a very sensible man, but there is little in his life to interest the curiosity of the public.

XVI. *The Book of Oddities, or queer Fellows Companion, containing an uncommon Collection of curious Stories,* &c. &c. *By* Jack Love Fun. 1s. 6d. Ekins.

We must tell Mr. Jack Love Fun that he is a very *odd* book-builder, and that nothing but a *very* queer fellow indeed could possibly make choice of so despicable a companion.

XVII. *True Blue, or the Press Gang, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal,* Covent Garden. 6d. Bell.

True Blue is nothing more than a republication of a favourite little interlude, in which the song of

"*And can'st thou leave thy Nancy,*

was originally introduced, if we mistake not, during the course of the last war. The general idea of new commotions has occasioned its revival now, and we need only add that it is exhibited with general approbation.

XVIII. *An Abridgement of the Sacred History, being an easy Introduction to the reading of the Holy Bible.* 12mo. 1s. Main.

The young or the uninformed cannot purchase a more necessary article than this abridgement of the sacred history.

XIX. *Grace triumphant, a sacred Poem in nine Dialogues.* 8vo. 1s. Johnson.

The triumph of grace is the conversion of a deist, but though we think our author's design is good, we are very apprehensive that the execution will never make many proselytes to christianity.

XX. *The Prediction; or the History of Miss* Lucy Maxwell. 12mo. 3 vols. 7s. 6d. Chator.

Those who are fonder of the *extraordinary* than of the *probable,* and so they are *surprized,* care not by what means, will possibly read the *Prediction* with pleasure; such however, as judge by the criterion of common-sense, will be apt to pronounce it a flimsey composition, and refuse to part with their judgement for the gratification of their curiosity.

XXI. *Brevis ad Artem cogitandi Introductio: Ad instituendum judicium ornandumque Ingenium studiosæ Juventutis accommodata.* 1 vol. 12mo. Law.

We are always ready to applaud every work which carries the appearance of utility; we cannot, therefore, refuse our approbation to the author of the present article. In our Magazine for last month, Mr. Peters has defended his performance against the criticism of the Reviewers, and our readers by turning to that defence, will be better able to form an opinion of his abilities.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

GOVERNMENT being animated with the Information of the Plague now raging in foreign Parts; and the royal Proclamation having been iſſued out, in conſequence of ſuch Information, to prevent, if poſſible, its Communication to this Kingdom, it ſeems both uſeful and neceſſary to take a Review of that dreadful Calamity, which happened in the ſeventeenth Year of King Charles the Second, that by ſeeing and correcting the Errors and Miſtakes of our Anceſtors, we may, ſhould we be viſited with the tremendous Scourge, in ſome Degree avoid or leſſen the Horror and Confuſion in thoſe Times.

This dreadful Peſtilence broke out in the Month of May, 1665, after a ſevere Froſt in the preceeding Year, and after a Warning given by a great Plague in Holland, which occaſioned a Prohibition of Merchandize from that Country in the Year 1664. At the Cloſe of which Year two or three Perſons died ſuddenly at Weſtminſter with Symptoms of that Diſeaſe. Some of their Neighbours being terrified, removed into the City, who, by carrying the Taint, ſpread the fatal Poiſon, and in a little Time the whole City was irrecoverably infected*. Notwithſtanding the aforeſaid Prohibition, the Plague was communicated by Goods imported from Holland, brought thither from the Levant, and firſt broke out in Long-Acre, near the upper End of Drury-lane, in the Pariſh of St. Giles's in the Fields, at the Houſe wherein the Goods were lodged and unpacked, which ſpread from that Houſe to others, by the unwary converſing with the Sick, which occaſioned the Death of nine Perſons; this happened in the Beginning of the Month of May. A Frenchman, who lived contiguous to the infected Houſes, removed to Bear-Binder-Lane in the City, and died of the Infection. The Secretaries of State being apprized of it, immediately ordered two Phyſicians and a Surgeon to inſpect the ſeveral Bodies of the deceaſed, who reported it was the Plague, and threatened univerſal Infection, and that it was impoſſible to ſtop it, ſo many People having viſited the Diſtempered.

Fear and Horror ſeized the common People, who conceited that the Plague viſited England every forty Years, becauſe ſuch an Event happened in the Year 1625.† Theſe frightful Apprehenſions were kept up and increaſed by Aſtrologers, &c. (notwithſtanding the Clergy exerted themſelves and expoſed the Folly and Wickedneſs of the Practice) to whom they reſorted to have their Nativities caſt, and to know their Fortunes. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that not one of theſe fore-cunning Men appeared after the Calamity ceaſed, who could tell the Fate of others, but knew not their own. Enthuſiaſts who ran up and down the Streets preaching Deſtruction to the Inhabitants; the Dreams of old Women, and the imaginary Repreſentations and Appearances of dead Bodies, Coffins, Hearſes, &c. in the Air, greatly heightened the Diſtreſs; to which alſo the Diſcourſes of ſome Miniſters who prophefied diſmal Things, not a little contributed. The People were equally mad in running after Quacks, whoſe Pills and Potions rather prepared their Bodies for the Plague, than preſerved them againſt it.‡ They had Recourſe alſo to Charms and Amulets for Preſervation (their Fears having rendered them ſtupid) whoſe Inſufficiency ſoon appeared by the Death of the Wearers, who were thrown into the common Graves with theſe Trumpery about their Necks.

The Seeds of the Plague being confined by a ſevere Froſt, did not appear till about April, when the Warmth of the Spring gave them ſufficient Force, and the Diſtemper again ſhewed itſelf in St. Giles's. But the Deaths decreaſing in the weekly Bill from nine to three, the Minds of the People, before terrified, were appeaſed. Fears were huſhed, and Hopes took Place. Theſe, alas! were of ſhort Continuance, for in the next Bill, the Number of the Dead increaſed from three to 14; in the next to 17; in the next to 43; and the Diſeaſe not only encreaſed but diſperſed. How dreadful the Conſternation! What fearful Preſages of a deſolating Judgement! How terrible and melancholy the Sight! The Wealthy and Powerful flying into the Country, as from a Conflagration, for Security; the Streets daily crowded with Carriages, Horſes and Waggons; the City deſerted by its opulent Inhabitants, and many of the poorer Tradeſmen leaving their Houſes, and lying in the open Fields, wandering like Pilgrims, or living like Hermits in Cells.‖

* *Would it not be provident at this Time to appoint Gentlemen of the Faculty, inſtead of ignorant old Women, to inſpect the Bodies of deceaſed Perſons, who would, at the firſt Appearance, diſcover any dangerous Infection, and prevent the dreadful Contagion from ſpreading?*

† *Plagues in this Country are rather to be deemed accidental than original, being generally brought from abroad by Goods imported from infected Places.*

‡ *Would it not be humane and generous in the College of Phyſicians, at this alarming Criſis, to preſcribe and publiſh ſome cheap and ſalutary Medicines for the Benefit of the Poor to prevent and cure Infection?*

‖ *Something ſimilar to this Confuſion was that which happened ſom few Years ago to the Inhabitants of* London *and* Weſtminſter, *from the Prediction of an Earthquake by a mad Enthuſiaſt.*

Every one who could retire, ſought an Aſylum in the Country. The Inns of Court were ſhut up, there being no Occaſion for Lawyers, for every one was at Peace. Phyſicians retired becauſe their Art was rendered uſeleſs. The Clergy alſo, in affluent Circumſtances, left their Flocks; the Curates, however, who had nothing to loſe, but much to gain by Death, remained; though it muſt be acknowledged, that ſeveral eminent in the Church and Meeting, maintained their Stations, doing all Offices of Humanity, and adminiſtering ſpiritual Comfort and Conſolation to their neceſſitous and departing Brethren; many of whom died in the Diſcharge of their Duty. So eager were the People to retire, that an Horſe was not to be bought, ſold or hired, in the whole City for ſome Weeks. All Trade was now at a Stand, except what was carried on for immediate Suſtenance; and Journeymen and Servants of all Kinds were diſcharged, left friendleſs and helpleſs, without Money, without Employment, without Habitation; a prodigious Number of whom periſhed thro' Want, and others expired in great Pain and Miſery with the Infection. In this Scene of Horror and Confuſion, the Magiſtracy of this City were, to their Commendation be it ſpoken, extremely vigilant, active, and charitable. The Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen, and Common-council, publiſhed their Reſolution not to quit the City themſelves, and obliged Churchwardens and Conſtables either to ſtay or find Deputies, to prevent an univerſal Deſertion, which was apprehended, and to ſecure the Country from being plundered by the Multitudes who fled. They were inceſſant in the Adminiſtration of Juſtice, in the Diſtribution of Charity to the Poor (for whom prodigious Sums were collected, which prevented Riſings and Tumults) and in the Puniſhment of Plunderers of the Sick and Dead. They were continually in the Streets, and at Places of the greateſt Danger. Strict Orders were given, that the Streets be kept clear and free from frightful Objects and dead Bodies, which induced the country People to bring in Proviſions plentifully; for not the leaſt Sign of the Calamity was to be ſeen or heard, except from the Emptineſs of the Streets, the Outcries from the Windows, and the Number of Houſes ſhut up. What is remarkable, there was no Want of Bread; the Bakers were obliged to keep the Ovens conſtantly going, and the Aſſize of Bread was duely obſerved. The moſt excellent Order and good Government were kept and obſerved in the City and Suburbs, even when the Infection was the moſt malignant.

Through the Month of May the Infection reigned with more or leſs Severity, which alternately increaſed or diminiſhed their Hopes and Fears. But in June the Number advanced from 43 to 112; the next Week to 168; the next 268; the next to 470. Of theſe few died within the Walls, and Southwark and Whitechapel were entirely free. About the 24th of June above 2[illegible] Pariſhes were infected, and their Majeſties removed from Whitehall to Hampton Court.

Sorrow and Sadneſs now ſat on every Face; every one looked on himſelf and Family in the utmoſt Diſtreſs, and were afraid to converſe and deal with each other, leſt they ſhould be infected, or come from infected Places. Such Mournings and Lamentations were frequently heard in Streets as pierced the ſtouteſt Heart to hear them, and the Houſes were filled with Tears and Lamentations. Nothing was heard in the Day, but the diſmal Cry *Pray for us*, and in the Night, the horrid Call, *bring out your Dead*, and ſcarce any thing vendible, except Coffins. Sometimes Perſons dropped down dead in the Streets; many died without any Warning, not knowing they had the Plague; and others had only Time to go to the next Porch or Door, [illegible] down, and die, unnoticed and diſregarded by the Paſſengers.

The Juſtices of Peace for Middleſex, by Direction from the Secretaries of State, and the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, by an Act of Parliament began to ſhut up the Infected in their houſes, leſt by coming abroad they ſhould ſpread the Infection. Red Croſſes were put on the Doors, over them theſe Words in Capitals, LORD HAVE MERCY UPON US, and Watchmen ſtanding before them Night and Day with Halberts to hinder them from coming abroad till forty Days after Recovery, and to prevent any Perſons viſiting them except ſuch who were appointed by Authority. This Method of ſhutting Houſes was deemed cruel and unchriſtian, and the Conſternation of being thus ſeparated from Society, ſometimes cauſeleſsly and maliciouſly, was inexpreſſibly great. What an Increaſe of Sorrow and Diſtreſs to behold the moſt beloved Objects in this anguiſh, without the Power of aſſiſting or relieving them, mortified with the Certainty of their Death and aggravated with the Reflexion, that the Diſtemper and Death will probably extend to all within the Houſe! By this imprudent Management, whole Families were ſwept away for the Diſeaſe of one ſingle Perſon. Many periſhed in thoſe miſerable Confinements, who, if they had enjoyed their Liberty, would probably never have been diſtempered; and many were killed for attempting what was natural, to eſcape. Theſe ſhut Houſes were no better than ſo many Semiries of Infection, and inſtead of checking the Contagion, had a direct contrary Tendency; account of the great Number of Perſons who either by Connivance, Bribery, Force or Stealth, got off, and by wandering about ſpread the Infection more than they would have done, had they been at large. For was it poſſible, without Bars and Chains, co[illegible]

confine Perſons made deſperate by ſuch ſevere Treatment? From Complaints made of this unſeaſonable and ineffectual Uſage, ſome Releaſe was procured for the Sick, and the Conſequence was a conſiderable Abatement of the Diſeaſe. Beſides the Houſes ſhut up by the Magiſtrates, whole Rows were deſerted, and ſome Streets at the weſt End of the Town left almoſt without an Inhabitant.

In the Month of July, the Plague increaſed exceedingly; the Bill roſe in the firſt Week to 725; the ſecond to 1089; the third to 1843, and the fourth to 2010. About the Middle of the Month, the Plague, which chiefly prevailed in St. Giles's and the out Pariſhes, extended itſelf to Southwark and Lambeth, and when it began to abate in the weſtern Pariſhes, it raged with great Violence at Clerkenwell, Cripplegate, Shoreditch, Biſhopſgate, Alderſgate, Whitechapel, and Stepney. On the 29th of the Month, the King removed from Hampton Court to Salisbury, which he ſoon quitted on Account of the Infection, and took up his Reſidence at Oxford. Notwithſtanding the dreadful Havock made, there was a ſtrange Mixture of Piety and Profaneneſs at the ſame Time. In one Houſe you might hear them roaring under the Pangs of Death, in the next, tipling and blaſpheming God; one Houſe ſhut up with a red Croſs, and Lord have mercy upon us! the next open to all Uncleanneſs and Impiety, as if altogether inſenſible to the Indignation of Heaven. Things drawing to an Extremity by the cruel Devaſtation, made ſome general Remedies undertaken for the Cure of this Diſtemper. A Proclamation was iſſued for a general Faſt throughout the Kingdom. The Form of Prayer was by Royal Appointment to be uſed in all Churches and Chapels within the Bills of Mortality, on every Wedneſday during the Contagion. This worked a Reformation in ſome, and the Churches, till this Infection increaſed more violently, were much frequented. Another Means uſed to ſtop the Infection, and prevent Tumults, was a Proclamation requiring all diſbanded Officers and Soldiers, who had ſerved in the Armies of any of the late Powers, to depart from the Cities of London and Weſtminſter, and not to return within twenty Miles of the ſame, till November following. His Majeſty alſo commanded the College of Phyſicians to write an Engliſh Directory, which they did, and appointed one of their Body with two Aldermen to attend the Infected upon all Occaſions. They publiſhed alſo, at the Requeſt of the Lord Mayor, ſome cheap Remedies for the Poor in all Circumſtances of the Diſtemper, which put a ſtop to their taking Poiſon for Phyſic, Death inſtead of Life, by Quack Medicines. But the Infection reſiſted all Medicines, and many, both Phyſicians and Surgeons, loſt their Lives for their Goodneſs and Humanity in endeavouring to reſtore Health to the Diſeaſed. The Miſery of the Time lay heavieſt upon the Poor, many of whom, notwithſtanding the large Contributions of pious and good People, died in extreme Agony, for Want of Food.

The Concern of the Magiſtrates however was very great. They did not only give the neceſſary Orders to their Officers, but oftentimes attended in Perſon at the poor infected Houſes, enquiring at the Windows whether they were duely attended? wanted any Neceſſaries? if the Officers had treated them civilly, or they were ill-ſerved?

On the ninth Day of Auguſt, the Duke and Ducheſs of York withdrew from London to York, which City was not infected, and on the 16th, his Majeſty's Exchequer was removed from Weſtminſter to Nonſuch, in Surry. In this Month how dreadful was the Increaſe! In one Week from 2010 to 3817; the next to 3880; the next to 4237 and the next to 6112. In this and the following Month, how terrible was the Slaughter, three, four, five, and once eight thouſand in a Week! What Britiſh Eye can refrain from Tears to read of the Calamities and Miſeries of thoſe Times? In ſome Houſes lay Carcaſes for Burial, in others Perſons in their laſt Agonies; in one Room might be heard dying Groans, in another the Ravings of a Delirium; not far off might be ſeen Relations, bewailing the Loſs of their Relations, with the diſmal Proſpect of their own ſudden Departure. Infants paſſed immediately from the Womb to the Grave, and Children were found hanging on the Breaſts of their dead Mother. The marriage Bed was changed in a Night for a Sepulchre, and the unhappy Pair met Death in their firſt Embraces. Some ran about the Streets like Drunkards, others expired in the Streets; ſome lay in a Kind of Lethargy, never more to awake, and others dropt down dead, as they were purchaſing the Neceſſaries of Life. The Plague ſpared none; the Prieſt in the Exerciſe of his Office, the Phyſician in adminiſtring his Antidotes fell; moſt of the female Sex died, and few Children eſcaped: An Inheritance often paſſed to three or four Generations in as many Days. The Sextons were not ſufficient to bury the dead; the Bells inceſſantly tolled; the Burying Places would not contain the dead; and it frequently happened, that thoſe who attended the Funeral of their Friends one Evening, were carried the next to their Grave. Barbarities unknown at other Times, were practiſed now. Children left their Parents in the greateſt Diſtreſs, and Parents did the ſame by their Children: even ſome Mothers, diſtracted by the Diſtemper, killed their Children. A diſmal Solitude was in London! A ſolemn Silence in almoſt every Place, Shops ſhut up, the People rare, few walking, and Graſs growing in ſeveral Places. The great Street in Whitechapel more like a green Field, than a paved Street; In Leadenhall-Street, Biſhopſgate-Street,

Cheapside, Cornhill, and even in the Royal Exchange Grass grew. No Cart, except a few Country Carts, nor Coach, except those which carried the infected to Hospitals, or the Pest-house, were to be seen. So great was the Fury of the Contagion, People sickened so fast and died so soon, that it was to no Purpose to enquire who was sick, or to shut up the infected with the former Exactness, which was found not to produce a publick Good, proportionable to the grievous Burden it was to particular Families. In short, it was not in the Power of the Magistrates, or any Human Means or Policy, to prevent the Spreading of the Infection.

Many Merchantmen and Ship-Owners lived close shut up on Ship-Board. Several Hundred Sail of Ships lay in the River from Ratcliff to Rotherhithe as far as Gravesend, and even beyond it, where they could ride with Safety from Wind and Weather. These did not however escape the Infection, owing to Visitors from the Shore. The Plague however reached not any of the Shipping below Deptford. The poorer Sort went into Hoys, Lighters, &c. the Plague got amongst these and made a fearful Havock. The Watermen above Bridge conveyed themselves with their Families up the River in their Boats, and were relieved by the Gentry and Country, but not received into the Towns or Houses for Fear of the Infection. Self Preservation made this Severity necessary.

The Inhabitants of both Sides the River, and almost all Southwark Side, looked upon themselves to be safe from the Articles of their Trade, consisting of Tar, Pitch, Brimstone, &c. They found themselves however mistaken, and the Calamity was to them more severe and dreadful, because it was unexpected, and they were not provided for it. Many of those wandered over the Surry Side, and were found starved to Death in Woods and on Commons, the Country People refusing Assistance, to avoid catching the Infection. The Inhabitants of the Towns adjacent to London, relieved the Poor in their Distress, where there was no apparent Danger to themselves. To the afflicted they acted with Inhumanity, locking them up in Houses, debarring them of Things necessary, and the Liberty of the Air, even imprisoning them. The infected were left comfortless, and to die destitute of all Help in this World; and those smitten by the Way were suffered to die in Ditches, or drawn to a Hole like Dogs, for Fear their Carcases should infect the Air.

The Country Justices kept back the People from bringing Provisions to the London Markets, by declaring, that such who went, should, upon their Return, be shut up fourteen Days: and yet, maugre all the Caution, there was not a Town within twenty Miles of London, that was not more or less infected.

In the Month of September a Decrease of the Plague was hoped for, because of the Season of the Year, the Number already dead and retired: but it was not yet at its Height, for from 6102, it was augmented to 6988. To divert the Contagion, Fires were ordered by the Lord Mayor to be made for three Days together through all the Streets and open Places of London, and the Liberties thereof, which did not produce the desired Effect of purging and purifying the Air; on the contrary the Trial proved fatal, for there died in one Night following no less than 4000. Every Means used to decrease seemed rather to increase it, which frightened and terrified the People to the last Degree of Despair.

Some little Hopes were conceived by the next Week's Abatement to 6544. But these Hopes vanished in the succeeding Week, the Bill rising to 7165. Of the Hundred Parishes in and about the City, some say four, others say one, St. John the Evangelist, escaped. The Distemper came to its Height about the Tenth of September, when more than 1200 died within a Week. A dreadful Bill this! In Aldgate Parish they buried one Thousand a Week for two Weeks. Whitechapel Parish was in the same deplorable Condition. Death reigned in every Quarter; whole Families, whole Streets were swept away together. What added to the Calamity, was that Physicians cared not to visit the Sick (the most eminent of whom being now dead) all Remedies applied having proved useless. It was computed that there died not less than from 1500 to 1700 a Day for a Month together, and within five Weeks almost 40,000. A dismal Time this! The Distemper so much increased, that no Bells were tolled, no Coffins made, the Courage of those who buried the Dead failed, Houses shut up, the People abandoned themselves to Despair, they sat staring and looking upon one another, expecting nothing less than universal Destruction, and at a Time too, when the City thought that the Bitterness of Death was past. In the Rage of the Distemper some were driven to Distraction and others to kill themselves; some dying of mere Grief, others of Surprise without the Infection; some frightened into Idiotism, others into Despair, and many into melancholy Madness, and several drowned themselves in the Thames, and Hackney-River. What augmented the Confusion was, that the Infection was often communicated by Persons apparently well. Hence the People grew jealous of one another, and conversed especially with Strangers at a Distance, for coming within Reach of their Breath or Smell from them. The Churches being much crowded, were on this Account less frequented. There was no walking the Streets without beholding many dismal Scenes, Persons falling dead, some running about, offering, like mad Dogs, all Kind of

ence to Perſons they met; and others, in the moſt piteous Lamentation, calling for Miniſters to comfort them; ſome crying for Mercy to God, and others confeſſing their Sins. It would ſhock the Human Soul to give the barbarous Catalogue of thoſe poor Wretches, who moſt miſerably periſhed in Fields, in Ditches, in common Cages, and under Stalls, being thruſt out of Doors by cruel Maſters, or wanting all worldly Succour for the common Benefit of Earth and Air; which Barbarities proved the Death of Thouſands. One of the moſt deplorable Caſes in this Calamity, was that of Women with Child, who could have no Help from profeſſed Midwives; the Conſequences of which were, the Child was murdered, and the Mother loſt. So ſcarce were Midwives and Nurſes, that a Tradeſman, whoſe Wife was infected, was compelled to do the Office himſelf: he brought the Child into the World alive; ſhe expired within his Arms about an Hour after, and he in a few Hours died alſo, overwhelmed with Grief. So great was the Mortality, that in ſome Places, as in Moſes and Aaron-Alley, Whitechapel, there was no one left to give Notice to the Sexton of the Dead; on which Account the Work of removing dead Bodies became odious and dangerous, for innumerable of the Bearers died, being infected by the Bodies they removed. The excellent Order of the Magiſtrates for clearing the Streets of dead Bodies could not, from the Multitude carried off, be obſerved. The Poor, however, from Neceſſity, had Courage and Willingneſs to enter upon any hazardous Employment; which at this Time was very providential, otherwiſe the dead muſt have lain above-ground, and the Sick wanted Nurſes. Their Motto was, "STARVE OR DIE."

His Majeſty having removed from Salisbury arrived at Oxford on the 28th of September, when the Grave opened its Mouth without Meaſure! Multitudes thronging into Eternity! No Graves nor Pits ſufficient to contain the dead Bodies. In Aldgate Pariſh they dug a terrible Pit, forty Feet in Length, fifteen in Breadth, and twenty in Depth. Wonderful as this Pit was, in two Weeks they buried in it 1114 Bodies. Several Pariſhes were obliged to have new burying Grounds, their Pariſhioners died ſo faſt, which afterwards were built upon. Strict Orders were given to prevent People from coming to the Ships, for Fear of the Infection, notwithſtanding many infected came, who were delirious, and threw themſelves in alive.

The Contagion now ſpread into the neighbouring Counties by Citizens, who brought the Infection with them, and carried Death where they went for Safety; ſo that through haſte, almoſt all the great Towns in England had the Diſtemper: Thoſe on the Thames were ſeverely handled.

The Parliament met at Oxford on the 9th of October, when the King in his Speech ſaid, That the Contagion had ſpread itſelf over many Parts of the Kingdom. Though the City was almoſt totally abandoned by the rich, the poor and miſerable had many Friends. The King gave one thouſand Pounds per Week towards their Relief; the Duke of Albemarle, who continued at Whitehall, relieved Numbers of the diſtreſſed; Sheldon, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, with a diffuſive Charity, did the ſame, who muſt have otherwiſe periſhed in their Neceſſities; and by his Letters to the Biſhops of his Province, procured large Sums. William, Earl of Craven, ventured his Perſon alſo amidſt the infected, provided them with Phyſicians and Nurſes, and Neceſſaries out of his own Purſe. The abſent Citizens contributed liberally; large Sums were collected in the trading Towns, and by the Nobility and Gentry, which were ſent to the Lord Mayor. It is ſaid that his Lordſhip diſtributed not leſs than an hundred thouſand Pounds per Week, which was over and above the private Charities. In the Pariſh of Cripplegate alone was diſtributed 17,800 l. to the Poor in one Week. Almoſt incredible!

Had the Contagion continued a few Weeks longer, not an Inhabitant in Town would have been left alive; Fear, Deſpair, and Death ſat in every Face and Countenance. There was hardly an Houſe in any Neighbourhood not infected. It is incredible what Havock the laſt three Weeks had made; not leſs than 30,000 dead, and 100,000 ſick. In that Moment, when every one acknowledged, that vain was the Help of Man, God cauſed his Fury to abate, the Malignity declined, and the Bill decreaſed by 1834. What Joy and Greetings in the Streets did this Change occaſion! What Praiſes and Thankſgivings to God! They were now almoſt as extravagant in the Exceſs of Joy, as before from Grief. The Phyſicians were ſurpriſed; their Patients grew better; good Symptoms appeared, not the Effect of Medicines, but the Act of an extraordinary Providence, human Help and human Skill having been found uſeleſs. The Streets, empty before, were much frequented, even by ſuch who were not quite recovered, of whom no one was then afraid, though two Days before he ſhunned, he fled from their ſight. In the laſt Week of September the Plague was at its Criſis, and its Malignity abated. From 7155 it decreaſed to 5538; the next to 4929; the next to 4327; the next to 2665; the next to 1421; and the next to 1031. Many continued infected, and caught the Infection, but few died. In the Height of the Diſeaſe it uſually killed one in five within two or three Days, now not above two in five within eight or ten Days. Out of ſixty thouſand infected, near forty thouſand recovered. This conſiderable Abatement in the Bills threw the People off their Guard;

Guard; they gave up all their former Caution and Care, they opened their Shops, did Buſineſs, mixed and converſed with any body who came in their Way, without Reſerve, without Enquiry, without Apprehenſion of Danger, infectious or not, thinking that they ſhould eſcape the Sickneſs, or, if not, they ſhould not die. The Conſequence of this imprudent Conduct was the Death of many, who had hitherto been free. The Decreaſe proved fatal to many alſo, who had retired into the Country, by their precipitate Return to Town, who were anxious, after ſo long an Abſence, to reviſit their Habitations, and ſee whom of their Friends, Relations, and Acquaintance, the Calamity had ſpared, imagining the Danger to be over, which increaſed the Bill in the firſt Week of November 400.

In the Beginning of this Month the People grew more healthy, the Dread and Terror upon their Minds went off, and the Sick chearfully uſed all Means tried for their Recovery. In the ſecond Week of this Month the Bill decreaſed to 1050; the next to 652; the next to 333, and continued decreaſing to the End of the Year. The ſeveral Courts, by Adjournment, ſat at Oxford the 18th. The Plague now gradually decreaſed, as it had before increaſed. Whatever is fierce and deadly in its firſt Attack, ſoon ceaſes. Few now died but through Miſmanagement.

There were ſome Returns of the Diſtemper in the Month of December, by the Increaſe of an hundred; but the Contagion being exhauſted, went off through the ſharp Froſts, which increaſing moſt of the Sick recovered, and the Health of the City reſtored. The People now returned as faſt as they had before fled; Houſes, before full of dead, were now inhabited by the living; Shops were opened, Trade carried on, and though the Contagion had carried off an hundred thouſand, the Loſs, after a few Months, was hardly diſcernable: A Stranger could not miſs the Number loſt, for few empty Houſes were to be ſeen. A mad Enthuſiaſt alarmed the People by prophecying evil Tidings continually. He proved however to be a falſe Prophet, for in the Month of February the Diſtemper ceaſed, and the People were not to be frightened. The Poor came to Town precipitately; the Men of Buſineſs leiſurely; the Rich confidently; the Court at Chriſtmas.

Though the Health of the City was repaired, Foreigners would not trade with us, nor admit our Ships into their Ports for many Months. At the End of the Year the Bill of Mortality was 97306; of which 68596 were ſuppoſed to have died of the Plague. Some Writers ſuppoſe, and with good Reaſon, that the Number was conſiderably more, not leſs than 100,000. In ſuch a general Diſtreſs it was impoſſible to be exact; Clerks and Sextons frequently died before they could give in their Reports; the Carts knew not the Numbers they contained; Quakers and Jews had ſeparate Burying-places, whoſe dead were not regiſtered in the Weekly Bills; and no Account was taken of thoſe who died on board Veſſels in the River. Many periſhed unnoticed, by Want, by Sword, by Fire, by Water. Upon a nice Calculation it is ſaid, that a ſixth Part of the Inhabitants died.

The Receipt of his Majeſty's Exchequer returned to Weſtminſter the 5th of January, and his Majeſty to HamptonCourt on the 27th; from whence, the Sickneſs decreaſing (fifty only having died the Week before) he removed to Whitehall the firſt of February, to the infinite Joy of the whole, which manifeſted itſelf by Bells and Bonfires. On February the 2d, the Lord-Mayor, &c. waited upon him with a congratulatory Addreſs. In the Spring ſome Remains of the Contagion appeared, which, however, were eaſi conquered.

Whilſt the Plague raged, the trading Nations, France, Spain, Naples, Portugal, Holland, and Italy, would admit neither our Manufactures nor Ships into their Ports, the Accounts they received being ſo terrible; though the merchandizing Part of the City and Water-ſide were perfectly ſound till the Beginning of July, and the Ships in the River till Auguſt. Of this Diſaſter the Flemiſh and Dutch made a conſiderable Advantage, for they purchaſed our Manufactures from Towns not infected, and tranſported them to Spain and Italy. Notwithſtanding the Violence of the Plague, the Out-ports for ſome Time enjoyed a very great Trade to the neighbouring Countries, our Plantations, Spain, &c. Two particular Trades were carried on greatly to the Comfort and Benefit of the Poor, with little or no Interruption; the Coaſting-trade for Corn, and the Newcaſtle Trade for Coals; alſo a good Trade from Suffolk, with Corn, Butter, and Cheeſe, which was owing to the Prudence and Conduct of the Lord-Mayor. Corn and Fruit, Bread and Fleſh, Butter and Cheeſe, were plentiful and reaſonably cheap during the Sickneſs. The Fire that followed diſſipated every Fear of a Return; and by its Deſtruction of a prodigious Quantity of Goods and Merchandize, engaged the Hands of the Poor, who were before greatly diſtreſſed for Want of Employment.

THE TOKENS OR SYMPTOMS OF THE PLAGUE.

The Tokens of the Plague were gangrene Spots or mortified Fleſh, in ſmall Knobs as broad as a ſilver Penny, and hard as a Piece of Horn. The Swellings in the Neck and Groin were extremely painful, and inſupportable to the afflicted. When they were ſo hard that they could be neither drawn nor cut, the Surgeons applied Cauſtics, which occaſioned many to die raving mad with the exquiſite Torment, even in the very Op-

ion; and ſome threw themſelves out of the Windows, or otherwiſe deſtroyed themſelves. Notwithſtanding the Swellings were ſo excruciating, they were reckoned the moſt promiſing Particular in the whole Infection; for if brought to an Head, and broke, and run, the Patient generally recovered. In the firſt Degree of the Plague the Face was diſtorted, the Eyes ſtaring, all the Body working, and every Faculty of the Soul diſturbed. As ſoon as the firſt Terror terminated, the Nauſeouſneſs, Reachings, loathing of Food, vehement and continual Irritations, in ſome meaſure to be aſſuaged, ſucceeded. The Matter thrown up was of a greeniſh Colour, and ſo offenſive that no one could endure the Room. When Medicines proved ineffectual, a great Heat and Thirſt, Signs of immediate Death, with Vomitings and Convulſions followed. When the Plague had ſpent its Fury, Boils and inflammatory Tumours appeared, which Nature, aſſiſted by Art, ripened, and brought to Suppuration, which put the Patient out of Danger.

Causes of the spreading of the Plague.

Several Cauſes contributed to ſpread the Infection. The FIRST was, Fear, which diſpoſed the Body to receive the Contagion, and gave it a greater Power, where it was received; for Fear leſſens, if not deſtroys the Influence of the vital Motions, weakens the Conſtitution, ſinks the Spirits, and renders the Oeconomy leſs liable to reſiſt Putrefaction. This is confirmed by People who, through Dread or Conceit, have received the Small-Pox. Several were ſo frightened by the Diſtemper as to die, away on the Spot, and others loſt their Senſes, Memory, and Underſtanding. A SECOND Cauſe was the incredible Number of Inhabitants in the City and Suburbs, computed to be above 100,000 more than it had ever entertained before, conſiſting of diſbanded Soldiers, Court Dependants, ruined Loyaliſts, Tradeſmen from the Country to ſettle, and a vaſt Number of Workmen, Manufacturers, &c. (of whom alone the Ribband-Weavers were eſtimated at 100,000) to ſupply the Luxury and Gaiety both of the City and Court. A THIRD Cauſe was by Servants ſent out for Neceſſaries, who going through the Streets into Shops and Markets, it was impoſſible for them to avoid intempered Perſons, who conveyed the fatal Breath into them, and they brought it home to the Families to which they belonged. A FOURTH Cauſe was the ſhutting up the infected in their Houſes, from whence many eſcaped, and communicated the Diſtemper not only in the City, but the Country, to which ſeveral fled. A FIFTH Cauſe was the Dread of being ſhut up, which occaſioned the infected to conceal their Condition, who thereby became inſtrumental in infecting the Ignorant and Unwary. A SIXTH Cauſe was from the wicked Practices of Nurſes, who ſecretly conveyed the peſtilential Taint from Sores of the infected to thoſe who were well, for avaricious Purpoſes, to plunder them when dead; who oftentimes ſtarved, ſtrangled, or murdered their Patients. A SEVENTH Cauſe was from Thieves and Robbers, who ran all Hazards for Plunder, breaking into Houſes, without Regard to the Danger of the Infection, taking away the Clothes off from the dead Bodies, and even the Bed-Clothes, where they lay dead. An EIGHTH Cauſe was by Perſons propagating the Infection, who neither knew whom they infected, or whom they were infected by. A NINTH Cauſe was from many Perſons being infected, who were inſenſible of it, and who involuntarily and unknowingly communicated the Diſeaſe. A TENTH Cauſe was from Quack Medicines, which generally proved more fatal than the Plague, few Perſons eſcaping who truſted to their Deluſions.

Preservatives, Preventions, and Remedies uſed.

FIRST; Dogs and Cats, who were capable of carrying the Effluvia or infectious Steams in their Fur or Hair, were ordered to be deſtroyed, which was done to the Number of 40,000 Dogs and five Times as many Cats. SECONDLY; The beſt Method to prevent the ſpreading of the Infection is to remove the well from the diſeaſed; and if that cannot be practiſed, to remove the diſeaſed to cleanly and airy Habitations, out of all great Towns, ſupplying them with proper Proviſions and Neceſſaries. THIRDLY; The keeping Preſervatives in the Mouth and about the Clothes, repelled and kept out the Infection: Thoſe who uſed them were leſs expoſed, their Houſes were not ſo furiouſly attacked, and thouſands of Families were by that Means preſerved. FOURTHLY; A grand Preſervative is the holding Garlick and Rue in the Mouth, and ſmoaking Tobacco, which preſerved the Sexton of St. Stephens's, Coleman-ſtreet, from the Infection, notwithſtanding he was conſtantly employed in fetching and carrying the dead Bodies: He lived twenty Years after the Plague. His Wife alſo, who attended many who died, eſcaped the Infection, by ſnuffing Vinegar up her Noſe, ſprinkling or waſhing her Head-Clothes in Vinegar, and holding an Handkerchief dipped in it to her Mouth. FIFTHLY; Peſt-Houſes, of which there were only two, were a great Preſervative, for of the Number ſent to them, no more died than 315, ſo well were the Patients looked after.

Extraordinary Incidents.

A Man naked, except a Pair of Drawers, ran up and down the Streets, Day and Night, crying,

crying, "Oh! the great and terrible God!" with a Voice and Countenance full of Horror, ſo ſwiftly, that no one could ſtop him, nor would he converſe with any one.—*This Man ſhould have been taken up and confined.*

A Watchman knocking at a Door, was aſked from the Window, "What do you want?" He replied, "What is the Matter?" The Perſon anſwered, "Stop the dead Cart." A Woman was the next Day found dead in her Shift.

At Poole in Dorſetſhire, a young Woman under Sentence of Death, upon the Promiſe of a Pardon, attended the infected. She eſcaped the Infection, but through a Quarrel between the Mayor and Corporation was afterwards hanged. *A remarkable Inſtance of Gratitude!*

A Youth, inſtead of receiving the Money he went for, was deſired by the Debtor to bid the Sexton ring the Bell: He ſhut the Door and died.

The Country People were ſo afraid and ſcared, that when Londoners came near they wrung their Hands and fled. The Name of a Merchant would caſt a whole Family in a Sweat; a Suit of Clothes was ſufficient to make a Market-Town give up the Ghoſt; and Places within ten Miles were afraid even of the Birds of the Air.

A Cart going up Shoreditch, the Driver died in the Street: The Horſes overthrew the Cart, and left the Bodies diſperſed in a diſmal Manner.

A Perſon infected requeſted of his Friend to beſtow a Coffin upon him; he beſpoke one, and occupied it himſelf, dying an Hour before him, tho' before in perfect Health. *In the Midſt of Life we are in Death.*

A Man infected, raving mad, kiſſed a Gentlewoman, telling her he had the Plague: She fell into a Fit, and died in a few Days.—— *Frighted to Death.*

A Man, diſordered through the Diſtemper, having daſhed his Head againſt a Wall, ſtood hanging with his bloody Face over the Rails. —*What Deſperation!*

A poor Lad was carried by Water to be left any-where; but not being able to land him for the Guard, he was put into a Cellar among Faggots, where he died moſt miſerably. *Self-Preſervation occaſioned many Barbarities.*

A poor Wretch at St. Mary Overy's being thrown into a Grave in the Morning upon a Heap of Carcaſes, was found in the Afternoon gaſping for Life.

Solomon Eagle, an Enthuſiaſt, went about the City in a frightful Manner, ſometimes naked, with a Pan of Charcoal on his Head, pronouncing God's Judgements.

A Clergyman every Evening went thro' the Streets with Hands up-lifted, crying, "Spare thy People, good Lord, ſpare thy People, whom thou haſt redeemed with thy moſt precious Blood!"

A Woman, to all Appearance well, had a Child ill; ſhe ſent for the Apothecary, who found them infected, and both died before he could get home to prepare a Preſervative for the Huſband.

A Barber in St. Martin's le Grand, returning to Town with his Family too ſoon after the Plague began to abate, died with all his Family (conſiſting of ten Perſons) except a Maid Servant.

THE CONCLUSION.

Whether it is neceſſary or not to appoint a Faſt, to avert Divine Judgements, it is certainly neceſſary to make uſe of every Precaution againſt this dreadful Calamity, the Plague, the Apprehenſions of which have alarmed the whole Kingdom. Can there be any thing more terrible? the very Stench of it will ſend thouſands to their Graves, change Manſion-Houſes into Peſt-Houſes, and gather Congregations into Church-Yards inſtead of Churches. Every Diſeaſe turns into the Plague; the very Breath infects. Of all the Miſeries which can happen upon this Earth, this is the Horror! Art and Medicine are entirely uſeleſs; nothing can reſiſt, nor ſtop the irreſiſtible Stroke. No Age, Sex, or Condition is ſpared; the Cottage and the Palace are alike viſited; the Rich and the Poor, the wiſe Man and the Fool, the Brave and the Coward, the Slave and his Lord, fall undiſtinguiſhed; Men in Strength and in perfect Health are equally taken away with the aged and infirm. The People die not only WITH, but WITHOUT the Infection, by Fear and Surprize. Melancholy and Deſpondency prey upon the Minds of many; Fearfulneſs and an horrid Dread ſeize upon all. Think on this, Miniſters of State, and prevent, if poſſible, the Effects of ſo direful a Calamity! Let Repentance and Amendment of Life, O People, be your Charms to avert the poiſoned Arrows of Death.

MR. Perrin's ſecond letter and corrections being come too late to be inſerted in the foregoing number of our Magazine, he takes the preſent opportunity of acknowledging his miſtake in one particular, which would not have happened, had the Critic Reviewer pointed out the pages, as candid and learned critics always do. Although he has found the word *effatur* which he had before overlooked, he has not yet been able to diſcover that the lurking word *ut* bears the ſignification of *once*.

A QUESTION.

A Merchant, who, by Fortune's aid,
Ten thouſand pounds acquir'd in trade,
Bequeath'd that it divided be
'Twixt Rachel fair and ſons juſt three
In ratio's, as beneath you'll ſee.
Rachel $\frac{1}{2}$. Abraham $\frac{2}{3}$. Iſaac $\frac{1}{4}$. Jacob
Query, each one's fortune?

P





MISS CATLEY
in the Character of LEONORA in the PADLOCK

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE to SOLITUDE.

I.

HAIL! ever awful maid,
In ruſſet veſt array'd!
Queen of the diſtant plain and rural cot!
Within thy peaceful cells
Eternal pleaſure dwells,
And heav'n-born virtue ſeeks thy lonely grot.

II.

Oft when the chearful dawn
Spreads o'er the bright'ning lawn,
With dewy hand thou cull'ſt the op'ning flow'rs;
And when the genial ray,
Glares on the face of day,
Giv'ſt to cooling ſhades and fragrant bow'rs.

III.

The ſoul-inſpiring muſe
Thy ſilent ſtep purſues, [ſtring,
With thee ſhe often ſtrikes the trembling
Thou give'ſt the words that glow,
Thou give'ſt the verſe to flow,
And bidſt wild fancy ſtretch her varying wing.

IV.

Remote from noiſe and ſtrife,
And all the cares of life,
With thee reflection ever deigns to dwell;
No rude impetuous noiſe
Diſturb thy ſober joys,
But awful ſilence hovers o'er thy cell.

V.

If midſt the lonely ſhade
Thou rov'ſt with ſilent tread,
There gentle linnets tune the penſive lay,
Or on the mountain's brow,
Amidſt the falling dew,
Mark'ſt the laſt gleam of evening's parting ray:

VI.

Or if thou deign'ſt to rove
Amid the moſs-grown grove,
Where yon clayſter's mould'ring walls extend,
Or on the briny ſteep,
Explor'ſt the caverns deep,
Still ſhall thy vot'ry on thy ſteps attend.

TRUE PATRIOTISM. *An* ODE *on the Proſpect of War.*

I.

NO muſe I aſk to aid my lays,
I ſeek no never-fading bays,
To flouriſh round my lyre;
Heav'n I raiſe the vocal ſtring,
Grant that whilſt to heav'n I ſing,
My ſtrains it will inſpire.

II.

Eternal pow'r who rul'ſt above,
Almighty ſource of wond'rous love,
Who knows my inmoſt heart;
Who knows how gratefully, how ſtrong,
My fervent ſoul excites my ſong,
Thy harmony impart.

III.

From our deſerts we have no hope,
But on thy pity's boundleſs ſcope,
We only can depend;
O now exert thy wonted aid,
And come in mercy's robe array'd,
Our God, Redeemer, Friend.

IV.

Defeat the ſchemes and arms of thoſe,
O make our enemies thy foes,
Deſert them in their need;
They tread on Juſtice and her laws,
Then fight our battles, aid our cauſe,
And be our God indeed.

V.

And ſure thy goodneſs muſt demand
Unceaſing worſhip from our hand
On each revolving morn;
Ingratitude, that worſt of crimes,
Depart from Britain and her climes,
We view thee here with ſcorn.

VII.

Britannia for her faith renown'd,
To earth's moſt wild and diſtant bound,
Hence drives thee with her nod;
Grateful to all for bleſſings given,
She cannot be unjuſt to heav'n,
Diſhoneſt but to God.

VII.

No, when a people's ſins can ſhake,
And ſet an empire quite at ſtake,
All, all, muſt patriots prove;
All will return ere 'tis too late,
And ſave from its impending fate,
The country which they love.

VIII.

Then Britons ſeek the ſacred fane,
For would you humble haughty Spain,
Your vows you there muſt pay;
Invoke high heaven to bleſs your hoſt,
And he who loves his country moſt,
Moſt fervently will pray.

NOVEMBER. *An* ODE.

I.

NOW Sol but faintly lends his radiant beams;
Creation's better half in ſilence laid;
Old Time with ſolemn pace
Begins his winter'y reign.

II.

See! ſable clouds in wild diſorder riſe,
Born on the wings of raging northern blaſts,
That flood the trembling plain
And leafleſs trees lay waſte.
Down the rough precipice in thunder roars—
A grandeur that exalts the ennobled mind!

III.

A ſilver froſt ſucceeds
Wildly magnificent
The diſtant hills rear up their hoary heads,
While pendent icicles like di'monds ſhine:

Thus clad in rich diſguiſe,
Each object nature brightens.

IV.

In froſted marſhes ſee the nodding reed,
Seem poliſh'd lances in a hoſtile field:
The myriad atoms fly,
If but a guſt of wind;
While moping birds the rattling branches ſhun,
And in a ſpangled ſhow'r the proſpect ends.

V.

This was the fatal month,
Two *lovers* fell a prey,
As long as tears from gentle hearts ſhall flow
Pathetic, claims the tributary tear;
Begin Melpomene
The lamentable *tale*.

VI.

In the ſequeſter'd windings of a vale
Near that fam'd city whoſe majeſtic domes
Celeſtial ſcience rear'd:
Along whoſe flow'ry banks,
The beauteous Iſis rolls her lucid ſtream,
Amid delightful rural ſcenes retir'd;
Where dwelt young grey-ey'd Peace,
With ſweet ſerenity.

VII.

Here liv'd the gay Theana blooming maid,
And much lov'd Amurat, a matchleſs pair!
As roſy mornings break,
Each tint glow'd in her face,
Like orient dimpled ſmiles that flaſh from heav'n,
The ſofteſt bluſh that nature ever ſpread.

VIII.

Twice nine revolving years
Spread o'er Theana's form:
Indulgent nature pour'd her choiceſt gifts,
In perſon captivating as in mind;
Which pleaſe exalted ſenſe,
Enchants th' impaſſion'd breaſt.

IX.

She veil'd her ſwelling boſom, wild with youth,
Beneath the foliage of the ſhading gauze,
Where blooming excellence
Diſplay'd her ſkilful hand.

X.

No piteous object could ſhe ever ſee,
But ſoft compaſſion ſhar'd the poignant woe;
While looks divinely mild,
Endear'd the hand that gave.
Each ſoft emotion of a faultleſs heart,
Expreſſive in her eyes all-lovely ſhone,
Which never, never knew
To feign, or to diſguiſe.

XI.

Young Amurat the pride of all the ſwains,
From whoſe all-conquering eye, ſerenely
Shone forth the feeling heart, [mild,
Unknown to fraud or guile. [began,
From heighten'd friendſhip love's firſt link
In neither boſom lodg'd a ſanguine wiſh
That virtue hidden keeps,
But quickly was reveal'd.

XII.

What happy moments of pure innate bliſs!
That bliſs too exquiſite, too long to laſt,
Where Fortune proves a foe
To ſympathetic love.

XIII.

His father now with harſh and ſtern com
mands— [ſtone
Unfeeling heart!—more hard than [flint
Whence all his pelf in ſtore;
Who love nor pity knew.
Long had he ſeen their free unſpotted flame,
Then with a killing parent's frown at laſt
Forbad poor Amurat
To ſee his peerleſs maid.

XIV.

His gentle breaſt in agonizing throes,
The dire decree he dar'ſt not diſobey,
The filial conflict tries—
Yet could not ceaſe to love.

XV.

Deny'd Theana's ſight, conceal'd he ſtrove
To ſnatch a tranſient glance, to mark the ſp
By ſpreading hawthorns hid,
Where oft ſhe walk'd and wept.

XVI.

His ſoul in fault'ring accents hail'd the fair
While fell deſpair that rends th' impaſſion
breaſt,
By Cynthia's love-ſick beam,
The midnight-mourner ſtray'd.

XVII.

Thou'rt all my fondeſt wiſh can form, he cr
Thy Amurat thou lov'ſt with mutual flam
Thy mind of heav'n partakes,
Stranger to every art.
But oh! my perturbated heart beats high
Come floods of briny tears to my relief;
For dear art thou grown
Thou loveliеſt of the ſex.

XVIII.

In all the blooming pride of youthful char
Supremely form'd thy Amurat to bleſs;
Now from his chaſte embrace,
O cruel art thou torn!

XIX.

Vain thought! it muſt not be—Theana's
And oh, my aching heart is doom'd to blee
The flatt'ring ſcene is o'er
My hopes for ever fled.

XX.

His youthful cheeks, where health
beauty flow'd,
Like budding roſes ope their crimſon'd ti
Now o'er th' enraptur'd face
Diſeaſe and paleneſs reign.

XXI.

The unrelenting ſire, ſtung with remor
Invokes offended heav'n with fruitleſs v
And fruitleſs ſorrows moan,
Around his dying bed:
'Tis paſt! 'tis paſt! he cry'd,—but if
breaſt [
Can e'er be mov'd with mercy's
Let me once more behold
What I muſt ever love.

XXII.

On wings of love Theana flying came;
The big ſwoln tears ruſh from their
ſpheres,

And bath'd the marble hand
Of heart-broke Amurat.
A deadly cold transfix'd his panting heart,—
Adieu—he fault'ring cry'd—and swooning fell—
Struck motionleſs ſhe ſtands,
Drown'd in a ſea of woe.

XXIII.

But O the cruel *he* whoſe ill-tim'd care
Forbad what loſt Theana came to ſay;
"My much lov'd Amurat,
O live for wretched me."

XXIV.

Now homeward as the hopeleſs maiden wept,
The blaſts blew cold; the night-owl ſcream'd
Her *lover's* funeral dirge:
Amid the gloom of eve,
Her tortur'd mind now ſtartles at each ſhade;
And ev'ry ſound ſhe hears his piercing groans.

XXV.

Alone, thus as ſhe paſt
The viſionary vale—
When lo! the death-bell ſmote her frantic ear—
Juſt as ſhe reach'd with haſty trembling ſtep
Her aged mother's door—
He's gone! he's gone! ſhe cry'd,
And I ſhall ſee that angel face no more.—
I feel—I feel—my heart-ſtrings break—my Am——
Then to the earth ſhe ſunk
And with an—oh!—expir'd.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, October 26.

THEIR royal highneſſes the princeſs dowager of Wales, and the duke of Glouceſter, arrived at Dover, in the James paſſage boat, Capt. Boyſett. Their royal highneſſes were ſaluted with the cannon at the caſtle, where the neceſſary preparations were provided by the lieutenant governor, Mr. Beſt.

WEDNESDAY, 31.

This morning, about ten, a prodigious number of people crowded into Weſtminſter-hall, which continued to fill till noon, when Mr Wilkes came into the hall, attended by Mr. Sawbridge, and having received ſeveral returns, he aſcended the ſtairs, and after informing the company of the intent of their preſent meeting, he began to read a paper of inſtructions to their members, the purport of which was, That as petitions, addreſſes, and remonſtrances to the throne for a redreſs of grievances hitherto unprecedented, had been of late deſpiſed, and by the advice of evil counſellors, diſmiſſed from the throne; therefore, that their repreſentatives be inſtructed to move for an impeachment of Lord North, commonly called Lord North, as not only the contriver and ſchemer, but alſo the carrier into execution of theſe cruel and unconſtitutional machinations.

Mr. Sawbridge oppoſed the inſtructions, for this reaſon, "That Lord North, having offices and penſions at his diſpoſal, was at the head of a ſet of people, againſt whom the nation had evident reaſon to complain; that in the houſe of lords he had the Biſhops and Scotch peers; and all the placemen in the houſe of commons on his ſide; that if his conduct was brought into queſtion in either of both houſes, he would be acquitted, and for ever precluded from any complaint hereafter." He therefore moved for a remonſtrance, and the queſtion being put, it was carried in the negative. A committee went out to draw it up, and returned with it in half an hour, the heads of which were as follow:

1. That a bill be brought in and paſſed for eſtabliſhing triennial parliaments.

2. That his M——y would remove from his preſence and councils, all his miniſters and ſecretaries of ſtate, particularly Lord M. and not admit a Scotſman into the adminiſtration.

3. That a law be made that the electors of Great Britain be empowered to chuſe any repreſentatives they think proper, without regard to any ſentence whatſoever.

4. That no general warrants be ever iſſued, even in caſe of manning a fleet, or recruiting the army.

5. That a law be made for appealing to a ſuperior court, and bringing in an additional witneſs to convict a man, even after he has been acquitted by a jury, or from ſome favourable circumſtances has obtained the royal mercy.

It was then agreed, that it ſhould be preſented by Sir Robert Bernard, not, as Mr. Sawbridge politely obſerved, out of any diſreſpect to Lord Percy, whom they could not help thinking a worthy repreſentative, and a friend to liberty, but becauſe that nobleman was out of the kingdom.

SATURDAY, November 3.

This night's gazette contains his majeſty's order in council, of Nov. 1, that the quarantine at preſent ſubſiſting upon all ſhips and veſſels coming from Dantzick, or any other port or place in Royal and Ducal Pruſſia, Pomerania, Samogetia, Courland, and Livonia, be extended to all ſhips, veſſels, perſons, goods, and merchandizes coming from Hambourgh and Bremen.

Likewiſe his majeſty's order in council, the better to prevent the infection now raging at Conſtantinople and other parts of the Levant, and in ſome parts of Poland, from being brought into this kingdom, that all ſhips and veſſels whatſoever, having rags or

cotton-wool on board, that are already arrived or shall hereafter arrive, in any of the ports of this kingdom, or of the isles of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, Sark or Man, do make their quarantine for 40 days.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

This day the second remonstrance from the inhabitants of the city and liberty of Westminster, for the redress of grievances, was presented to his majesty at St. James's by Sir Robert Bernard, one of the members for that city; which was received, but no answer returned.

FRIDAY, 9.

About noon the Right Hon. Brass Crosby, Esq; the new lord mayor of this city, with Barlow Trecothick, Esq; late lord mayor, attended by several of the aldermen, the sheriffs, and city officers, proceeded with the usual formalities to the Three Cranes, where they went into the city barge, and were rowed to Westminster, accompanied by the several livery companies in their barges, with streamers, pendants, &c. flying, and Mr. Crosby was sworn into his office in the court of exchequer; after which the company returned in the same manner, landed at Black-Friars Stairs, and proceeded from thence to Guildhall, where a magnificent entertainment was provided; at which were present many of the nobility, gentry, sergeants at law, &c. &c.

By desire of the new lord mayor, the officers belonging to the goldsmith's company had their gowns trimmed with blue, which in former years were trimmed with white; they also wore blue cockades, and made a very good appearance.

A letter, signed by a great number of aldermen and common councilmen, was on Thursday sent to Barlow Trecothick, Esq; expressing their entire approbation of, and returning their unfeigned thanks for, the integrity of his conduct during the time of his mayoralty.

Mr. Recorder did not think proper to attend either on Thursday or yesterday, though summoned for that purpose; and Thomas Nugent, Esq; common-sergeant, was both days obliged to do the business in his absence.

It is said there are letters in town from Spain which affirm, that the English vessel, on board of which Dr. Solander, of the British Museum, and other ingenious gentlemen, embarked for the Philippine Islands, in order to observe the late transit of Venus, had been sunk by the Spaniards (from a jealousy of the business of the doctor and his learned companions) in those seas, and that every soul perished.

TUESDAY, 13.

This day his majesty came to the house of peers, and the commons having been sent for and come thither accordingly, his majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious speech:

"My lords and gentlemen,

WHEN I last met you in parliament, I renewed to you the assurances which I had before given you, that it was my fixed purpose to preserve the general tranquillity, maintaining at the same time the honour of my crown, together with the just rights and interests of my people: and it is with much satisfaction that I indulged the hope of being still able to continue to my subjects the enjoyment of peace with honour and security. Since that time, those very considerations, which I then promised you that I would never sacrifice even to the desire of peace, have laid me under an indispensible necessity of preparing for a different situation.

By the act of the governor of Buenos Ayres, in seizing by force one of my possessions, the honour of my crown, and the security of my peoples' rights, were become deeply affected. Under these circumstances, I did not fail to make an immediate demand from the court of Spain, of such satisfaction as I had a right to expect for the injury I had received. I directed also the necessary preparations to be made, without loss of time, for enabling me to do myself justice, in case my requisition to the court of Spain should fail of procuring it for me. And these preparations, you may be assured, I shall not think it expedient to discontinue, untill I shall have received proper reparation for the injury, as well as satisfactory proof, that other powers are equally sincere with myself in the resolution to preserve the general tranquillity of Europe. In the mean time, I have called you together thus early, in order that I may be able to receive from you such advice and assistance, as, if the farther progress of this very important business, may happen to become requisite.

With respect to the state of my colonies in North America, although I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that the people in most of them have begun to depart from their combinations, which were calculated to distress the commerce of this kingdom; yet in some parts of the colony of the Massachusets Bay, very unwarrantable practices are still carried on, and my good subjects oppressed by the same lawless violence which has too long prevailed in that province.

I hope, and trust, that the precautions which have already been used for securing this country against the visitation of that fatal calamity, which has of late appeared in some of the distant parts of Europe, will, with the blessing of God, prove successful. But if from any alteration of circumstances, it should at any time be found, that farther provision will be wanted, I cannot doubt of your ready concurrence for so salutary a purpose.

Gentlemen of the house of commons,

I will order the proper estimates for the service of the ensuing year, to be laid before you. They must unavoidably in our present situation, exceed the usual amount. Even unnecessa-

unneceſſary expence my concern for the eaſe of my good ſubjects will ever make me careful to avoid. But I ſhould neither conſult their intereſt, nor their inclination, if I were to decline any expence, which the public ſecurity, or the maintenance of the national honour does at any time require.

My lords and gentlemen,

I am ſenſible how little I need ſay to you, at this time, to prevail upon you to unite in whatever may beſt promote the true intereſt of your country. In all your deliberations upon points of a domeſtick nature, let the extenſion of our commerce, the improvement of the revenue, and the maintenance of order and good government, be always in your view. With reſpect to foreign meaſures, there will, I am perſuaded, be no other contest among you, than who ſhall appear moſt forward in the ſupport of the common cauſe, in upholding the reputation, and promoting the proſperity of the kingdom. For the attainment of theſe ends, you ſhall ever find me ready to exert myſelf to the utmoſt. I have no intereſt, I can have none diſtinct from that of my people."

THURSDAY, 15.

At a court of common council held this day it was reſolved, That the ſum of forty ſhillings for every able ſeaman, and twenty ſhillings for every ordinary ſeaman, over and above the bounty granted by his majeſty, be given during the pleaſure of the court, and not exceeding one month from this day, to every ſuch ſeaman that ſhall enter at the Guildhall of this city into the ſervice of his majeſty's navy, and carried in the affirmative, and the ſtanding order of the court for adjourning the conſideration of queſtions, which in their conſequences may affect the caſh or eſtates of the city upon this particular important occaſion, was by a reſolution ſuſpended.—It was reſolved and ordered, That the remembrancer do immediately wait on the right Hon. Sir Edward Hawke, firſt lord commiſſioner of the admiralty, with a copy of the reſolution fairly tranſcribed and ſigned by the town clerk, and ſignify the requeſt of this court that his lordſhip will at a proper opportunity lay the ſame before his majeſty, as an humble teſtimony of their zeal and affection for his moſt ſacred perſon and government.—A committee was appointed, conſiſting of thirteen aldermen and twenty-ſix commoners, for carrying the above reſolution into execution.

A motion was made, that an humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, be preſented to his majeſty by this court, touching the violated right of election, and praying a diſſolution of the preſent parliament, which was declared to be carried in the affirmative. A diviſion being demanded, there appeared for it aldermen and ſeventy-three commoners of the queſtion, and eight aldermen and ſeventy commoners againſt it.

A committee was then appointed conſiſting of ſix aldermen and twelve commoners, to prepare the ſaid addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, who were ordered to withdraw immediately for that purpoſe: and returning therewith, it was read and approved, ordered to be fairly tranſcribed, and ſigned by the town-clerk, and preſented to his majeſty by the whole court; and that Mr. Sheriffs, attended by the remembrancer, do wait on the king to know his royal will and pleaſure when he will be pleaſed to receive the ſame.

SATURDAY, 17.

This morning, about twenty minutes after two, a fire broke out at the coach-office, the bottom of Surry-ſtreet in the Strand, which entirely conſumed the ſame, together with the houſe of ——— Neale, Eſq; above it, and on the other ſide, the houſe of Mr. Comyns the quaker, who planned the taking of Senegal. The flames raged with great fury, and it was with much difficulty Mr. Croſby, head clerk of the coach-office, and three young women, his daughters, ſaved their lives by getting along the gutter on the roof into the garret of Robert Smith, Eſq; whoſe houſe, having a ſtrong party-wall, happily put a ſtop to the farther ſpreading of the conflagration. Mrs. Comyns, mother of Mr. Comyns, being old was carried out on a feather-bed.

MONDAY, 19.

In conſequence of ſome movements which have lately been obſerved among the priſoners in the King's-Bench, owing to a notion at preſent propagated, that the confinement of any ſubject for debt, until after judgement given, is illegal, and contrary to Magna Charta, one Mr. Stevens, a priſoner in the ſaid gaol, appeared this day, by Habeas Corpus, before Lord Mansfield, to plead to the above argument. But after a long ſpeech on the illegality of his being kept in confinement, he was told by the court, that he muſt be remanded there again; on which he addreſſed himſelf to Lord Mansfield, deſiring his lordſhip would ſend for the marſhal, and order him to take care of the priſoners, for that as ſoon as he returned they were determined to do themſelves juſtice, by procuring their own enlargement by force. Accordingly, when the account of his ill-ſucceſs arrived at the priſon, thoſe confined there immediately aroſe, ſecured the turnkeys, and ſeven of them, who were in upon writs of *ad ſatisfaciendum*, made their eſcape. The marſhal then ſent directly to the Tower for a party of the guards, by which the reſt were ſecured.

WEDNESDAY, 21.

This day at one o'clock, Braſs Croſby, Eſq; lord mayor of this city, attended by Aldermen Trecothick, Stevenſon, Townſend, and Oliver, the two ſheriffs, and about an hundred of the common council, proceeded from Guildhall to St. James's, to preſent to his majeſty the city remonſtrance.

They

They arrived about two o'clock, and were introduced to his majesty by the lords in waiting, when the remonstrance was read by Sir James Hodges, town-clerk, (the recorder not attending.)

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address, Remonstrance, *and* Petition, *of the* Lord Mayor, Aldermen, *and* Commons *of the city of* London, *in common-council assembled.*

"WE the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council assembled, most humbly beg leave to approach your majesty, and most sincerely to lay again at the foot of the throne our aggravated grievances, and earnest supplications. Although, through the prevalence of evil counsellors, our just complaints have hitherto met with repulse and reprimand, nevertheless we will not forego the last consolation of the unhappy hope, that our sufferings will at length find an end from the innate goodness of your majesty: the gracious effects of which have to our unspeakable grief been intercepted from your injured people by a fatal conspiracy of malevolent influences around the throne.

We, therefore, again implore your majesty, in this sad crisis, with hearts big with sorrow, and warm with affection, not to be induced by false suggestions, contrary to the benignity of your royal nature, to shut up your paternal compassion and justice against the prayers of unhappy subjects, claiming, as we now again presume to do, with equal humility and freeborn plainness, our indisputable *birthrights*, freedom of election, and right of petitioning.

We have seen the known *law of the land*, the sure guardian of right, trodden down; and, by the influence of daring ministers, *arbitrary discretion*, the law of tyrants, set up to overthrow the *choice of the electors*, and *nominate* to a seat in parliament, a person not chosen by the people.

Your majesty's throne is founded on the free exercise of this great right of election;—to preserve it inviolate, is true loyalty;—to undermine and destroy it, is the most compendious treason against the whole constitution.

Deign then, sir, amidst the complicated dangers which surround us, to restore satisfaction and harmony to your faithful subjects, by removing from your majesty's presence all evil counsellors and by recurring to the recent sense of your people taken in a new parliament.

By such an exertion alone of your own royal wisdom and virtue, the various wounds of the constitution can be effectually healed; and, by *representatives freely chosen*, and *acting independently*, the salutary awe of parliament cannot fail to secure to us that sacred bulwark of English liberty, *the trial by jury*, against the dangerous designs of those who have dared openly to attempt to mutilate it's powers, and destroy it's efficacy.

So will dissatisfaction and national weakness change at once into public confidence, order, strength, and dignity: and this boasted constitution of England, so late the envy of nations, no longer held forth to the derision of Europe, electors not suffered to elect, juries forbid to judge *of the whole matter* in issue before them, and dutiful petitioners, remonstrating the most flagrant grievances, branded by the ministers who oppress them, *as seditious infractors* of that constitution which we religiously revere, and together with your majesty's sacred person will unceasingly defend against all enemies and betrayers."

HIS MAJESTY's ANSWER.

"As I have seen no reason to alter the opinion expressed in my answer to your address upon this subject, I cannot comply with the prayer of your petition."

SUNDAY, 25.

Being the birth day of his royal highness the duke of Gloucester, was celebrated at court accordingly.

The three following queries having been proposed to the council undermentioned, we have been favoured with the opinion given, and present the whole to our readers.

(COPY)

Query. 1. May the lords of the admiralty of themselves by virtue of their commission or under the direction of the privy council legally issue warrants for the impressing of seamen?

Q. 2. If yea, is the warrant annexed in point of form legal?

Q. 3. Is the lord mayor compellable to back such warrants; if he is, what may be the consequence of a refusal?

"The power of the crown to compel persons pursuing the employment and occupation of seamen to serve the public in times of danger and necessity, which has it's foundation in that universal principle of the laws of all countries, that all private interests must give way to the public safety, appears to us to be well established by ancient and long continued usage, frequently recognized, and in many instances regulated by the legislature and noticed at least without censure by courts of justice; and we see no objection to this power's being exercised by the lords of the admiralty under the authority of his majesty's orders in council.

The form of the warrant, as well as the manner in which such warrants have been usually executed, appear to us to be liable to many considerable objections; but the nature of those objections leads us to think it the more expedient, that the authority of a civil magistrate should interpose in the execution of them to check and controul the abuses to which they are liable; and therefore, although we do not think that the lord mayor is compellable to back the warrants, or liable to any punishment in case of his refusal, we think it right

to submit it to his lordship's consideration whether it will not be more conducive to the preservation of the peace of the city, and the protection of the subject from oppression, if he conforms in this instance to what we understand to have been the practice of most of his predecessors upon the like occasion.

AL. WEDDERBURN,
Nov. 22, 1770. J. GLYNN,
J. DUNNING."

Extract of a Letter from Wisbech *in the* Isle *of* Ely, *Nov.* 16.

"The waters came down so vehemently this morning in the Great Level of the Fens, that in a very short time the great country bank gave way in four different places at once, and the whole country is now entirely some feet under water.

This immense tract of land belonging to his grace of Bedford; and also that of Sir Thompson Gideon, Bart. Thomas Orby Hunter, Esq; Matthew Wyldbore, Esq; Amsted Parker, Esq; John Leroo, Esq; Mr. William Smith, the Rev. Mr. Riss, the Rev. Mr. Dickerson, the Rev. Mr. Charles Gretton, the Rev. Mr. Dowsing, Mr. Lepla, Mr. Baker, and many other persons were very great sufferers thereby; as the waters have not been so high there for many years last past, vast numbers of sheep, and some bullocks and heifers were drowned, as they could not be drove off in time; and the whole city of Peterborough, was for some hours two feet under water."

Accounts of the same melancholy nature have been received from Gloucester, and many other parts of the country.

AMERICA.

Boston, New-England, Sept. 6. Last Friday Capt. Preston, with the soldiers and others, who were indicted for the murders committed in King-Street, on the evening of the 5th of March last, were arraigned at the bar of the superior court, and court of assize, &c. now sitting here, and severally pleaded not guilty; but their trial, we hear, is put off till the 23d day of October next.

Boston, Sept. 13. His honour the lieut. governor having received his majesty's orders to withdraw from his majesty's castle William the garrison in the pay of the province; and his majesty having been pleased further to order that the said castle should be garrisoned by his majesty's regular troops; on Monday the 10th inst. the garrison in the pay of the province were by his honour's orders withdrawn, and the custody and government of the said castle were, by his honour, committed to lieutenant-colonel Dalrymple, and garrisoned by a detachment of the regular forces under his command accordingly.

It is said, that Boston is to be the place of rendezvous for the ships of war on the northern station.

It is currently reported his honour has liberty to meet the general assembly in any town of the province, Boston excepted.

Letters by the packet intimate a design against the charter of this province, which, in its present condition, is an old parchment.

BIRTH.

Nov. 11. THE Lady of Francis Pigott of Banbury, Esq; counsellor at law of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 26. LORD Digby, to Miss Polly Knowler—Capt. William Gault to Miss Sally Walker—28. Isaac Hammond, Esq; to Miss Amelia Watson—Capt. Tucker, aged 70, to Miss Horsfall, a lady of 17.—29. Thomas Stubbs, Esq; to Mrs. Moth—Mr. William Grice, warehouseman, to Miss Dukes—31. George Cox, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Comyns—Dr. Edward Lynne to Mrs. Celia Wilcocks—Mr. Cook, coachmaker, to Mrs. Tapp—Mr. Robert Tucker wholesale linnen-draper, to Miss Winifred Clarbeck—Mr. Clark, bottle-merchant, to Miss Harman—the Rev. Mr. Richard Richardson, to Miss Elizabeth Stevens—Mr. John Armstrong, to Miss Jane Stephens—3. Roger Jortin, Esq; to Miss Prowting—Mr. Sebastian Goblott Kleinart, merchant, to Miss Elisabeth Yapp—John Grace, Esq; to Miss Fanny Dodwell—6. Lord Milsington, only son of the earl of Portmore, to the youngest daughter of the late earl of Rothes.—8. Capt. Stephenson of the royal navy, to Miss Henrietta Calcraft—Major Gen. John Scott, of Balcomie, to Lady Mary Hay—the Right Hon. Earl of Eglinton, to a daughter of Lord Glencairn—Mr. George Bosworth, grazier, to Miss Vickars—11. James Hodson, Esq; to Miss Susannah Barton—16. Capt. Bulstrode, to Miss Sophia Tryon—18. Philip Atwood, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Palmer—20. James Wateres, Esq; to Miss Askew—Walter Ruding, Esq; to Miss Miller—John Kershake, Esq; to Miss Bridget Flexman.

DEATHS.

Oct. 1. AT Newbury-Port, in New England, the Reverend George Whitefield, chaplain to the Countess of Huntingdon, &c. He had been preaching in divers parts of this province since his arrival from the southward, with his usual diligence and energy; was now from a tour to the province of New Hampshire on his return to Boston, but being seized with a violent fit of the asthma, was in a very short space translated from the labours of this life to the entertainments of a better—24. Hosea Coates, Esq; of Dublin—Waring Ashby, Esq;—The Right Hon. David Lord Oliphant—Nicholas Maria Marchetti, Esq;—Henry Dell, Esq;—Mr. Eyres, keeper of Bushy-park—The Rev. Dr. Chapman, prebend of Bristol—The Rev. John Pennant, M. A.—Daniel Parkinson, Esq;—Thomas Robert Jenkinson, Esq;—30. Sir Samuel Cornish, vice admiral

of

of the red ſquadron—The Rev. Mr. Sutton—Lady Strachan—Doctor Richard Turner, phyſician in the army—Humphrey Collins, Eſq;—The only ſon of Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart.

Nov. 2. Alexander Cruden, M. A.—The Rev. James Nind—At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Mary Colvill, aunt to the preſent Lord Colvill:—At Dublin, the Hon. Edward Brabazon, ſon to Lord Brabazon—Mr. Platt, ſcarlet-dyer—Thomas Bateman, keeper of Weſtminſter-Hall—Mrs. Hailes—Sir David Murray, Bart.—William Parker, Eſq;—Daniel Shaw, Eſq;—Mr. John Cooper, jeweller—Samuel Sheppard, Eſq;—9. In the 77th year of his age, his Grace John duke of Argyll, great maſter of the houſehold in Scotland, one of the ſixteen peers of Scotland, general of his majeſty's forces, colonel of the royal regiment of grey dragoons, governor of Limerick, knight of the thiſtle, and one of his majeſty's moſt hon. priv council.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

SWEDEN.

STockholm, Oct. 12. As the article of tea pays a very high duty on importation into England, the captains and crews of Engliſh veſſels coming from the Baltick and paſſing the Sound, buy conſiderable quantities of this commodity, as well for their own conſumption, as the purpoſe of ſmuggling. On this conſideration our India company have reſolved to eſtabliſh a warehouſe at Elſineur for all ſorts of India goods, in hopes that the Engliſh will give them the preference, the ſituation being more convenient than Copenhagen.

Continuation of the War between the RUSSIANS *and* TURKS.

Extract of a Letter from Warſaw, *Oct.* 13. "The following is a particular account of the taking of Bender, brought by a courier yeſterday:

On the 26th of September, when every thing was ready for a ſtorm, Gen. Panin demanded once more, whether the fortreſs would ſurrender? The commandant anſwered, that was a queſtion to be aſked in a year's time. Upon which the neceſſary orders were iſſued immediately, and the ſtorm began at midnight. The Ruſſians fought with great intrepidity, and the garriſons and burghers made a courageous defence; however the town and fortreſs were ſcaled in a very ſhort time, and then a very tragical ſcene enſued; for the Ruſſian ſoldiery were ſo furious that there was no hope of eſcaping; they threw down and cut to pieces every thing and every body, and it was with great difficulty ſome baſhaws eſcaped being killed. The loſs of the Ruſſians during the whole ſiege is 5000 men killed or wounded. That of the Turks is computed at 30,000, the inhabitants of the place included.

Warſaw, Nov. 3. Prince Wolkonſki, colonel, and nephew to the Ruſſian ambaſſador, is juſt arrived with a confirmation of the account that Brigadier Ingelſtrom has made himſelf maſter of Bielogrod, by capitulation; that Marſhal Count Romanzow was ſtill with his troops at Jelpouck, waiting the iſſue of the ſiege of Ibrailow under General Glebow; and that the army under Count Panin had quitted the neighbourhood of Bender, in order to take up winter quarters in Little Ruſſia.

The plague having made it's appearance in a houſe at Tarſakow, a town belonging to the waiwode of Kiow, after the holding a fair, the waiwode, on being informed of it, ordered all the inhabitants of the houſe to be ſent to proper places at a diſtance, gave them apparel and all neceſſaries, and burnt thoſe taken from them. After leaving the houſe, and proper precautions being taken to prevent the flames from ſpreading, he ordered the houſe to be ſet on fire, which was accordingly done; by which means they have probably ſaved the lives of thouſands.

EGYPT.

Cairo, July 14. The conqueſts of Ali Bey ſeem to announce the ſpeedy reduction of the city of Moka and of the whole Province of Yemen; the poſſeſſion of which, by rendering him maſter of the Red Sea, will enable him to execute the project he has formed of permitting European ſhips to reſort to Suez in order thereby to reſtore to Egypt a ſhare of the commerce of India, which it was deprived of by the diſcovery of the Cape of Good Hope. This was his chief object when he undertook the conqueſt of Yemen. He has prepared raiments for 30,000 men, which will be diſtributed to the victorious army on their return. Ali Bey is not Pacha of Cairo, as has been ſaid in the public accounts, but one of the twenty-four Pachas who govern Egypt.

Venice, Oct. 7. It is no longer a doubt that Hadgi Ali Bey has mounted the throne of the antient ſultans of Egypt, has made himſelf maſter of ſeveral provinces in Arabia, as well as ports on the Red Sea, and has diſmiſſed all the governors and the divan from their employs. He has alſo written letters to ſeveral princes with whom he thinks it convenient to live in amity, one particularly to this republic.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

M. *is unavoidably poſtponed till next month.* —Philalethes *came too late, ſo did* D. *for inſertion in our preſent number*—The miſerly farmer erconverted, *is too long*—The Diſaſter *came too late*—*The poem on Lord* Granby *is not ſufficiently correct, and a variety of correſpondents are received, who ſhall be attended to with the utmoſt expedition.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For DECEMBER, 1770.

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WITH

The Portraits of Mr. SAVIGNY and Mr. CLARK in the Characters of SELIM and OTHMAN in the Tragedy of BARBAROSSA;

And a RECORDER on his PILGRIMAGE.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

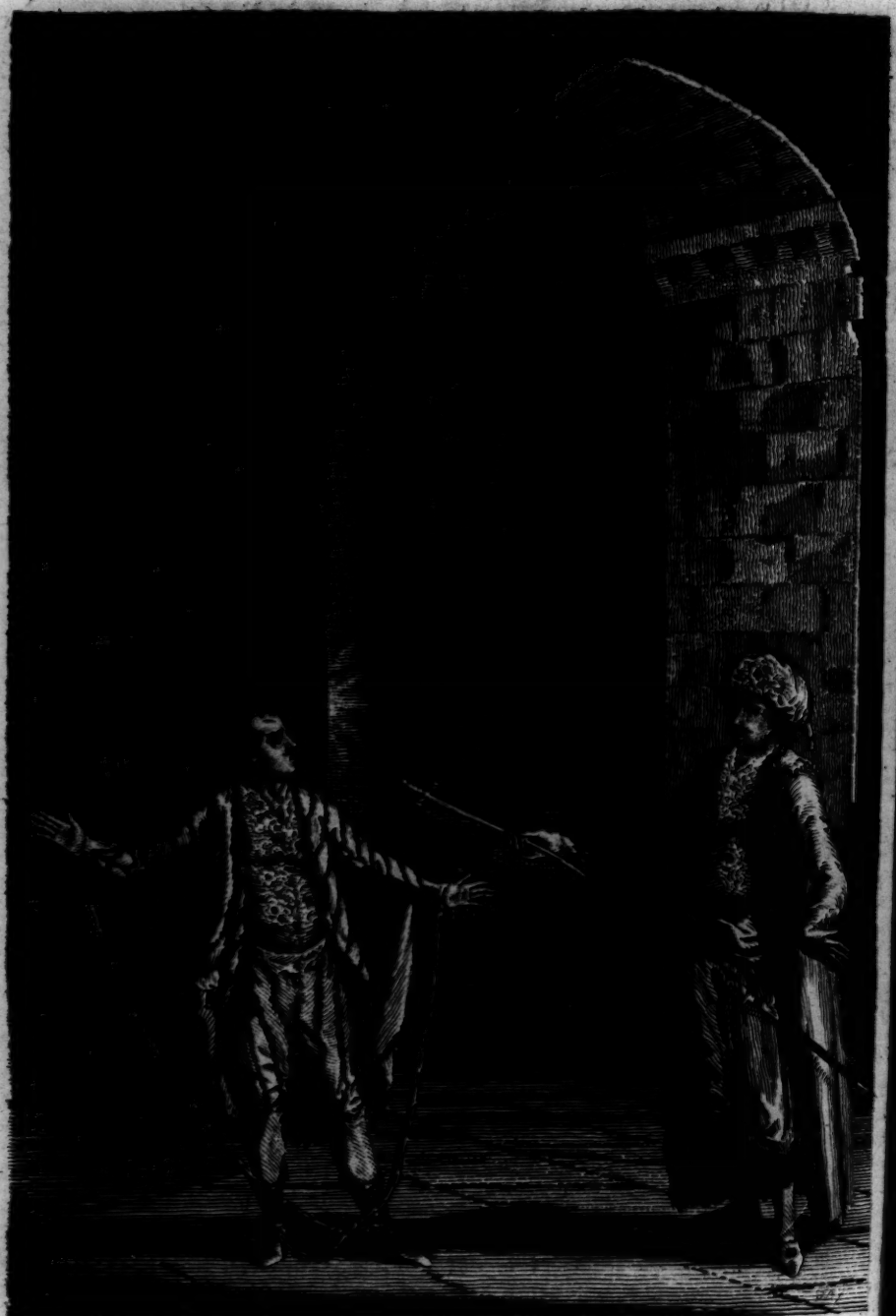
PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in DECEMBER, 1770.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced Shut	3 ½ per C. 1758.	3¼ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol. Shut	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26						79 ¼							1 1	24 ⅜		N. E.	Rain
27				84 ⅜	76 ¼	79 ⅜							1 0			S W	Fair
28				84 ⅜		79 ⅜							1 1			N. W.	Froſt
29	135	189 ½				79							1 0			S. W.	Froſt
30	135					79 ⅜		82					1 1			E. S. E.	Cloudy
1						79 ⅜		82 ½					1 0			N. W.	Cloudy
2	Sunday															S. W.	Froſt
3	133 ½				75 ¼	79 ⅜		82					1 1	24 ½		W	Cloudy
4	136 ⅛	189 ¼		84 ⅛		79 ⅜		81 ½					1 1	24 ⅛		S W.	Cloudy
5	136 ⅛					80		81 ½					1 0			W.	Cloudy
6	137 ¼	189 ¾		84 ⅛	77 ⅛	81 ½		81 ½					1 8			S. W.	Windy
7	137 ¾				J7 ⅛	83 ½			100 ⅝				1 1			W.	Rain
8	137 ¼	194		84 ⅝	77 ⅛	23 ¼							1 0			N. W.	Rain
9	Sunday															N. W.	Froſt
10	138				77 ¼	83		90 ¼					1 0			W	Froſt
11	139	194		83 ⅛	77	84		90 ¼					1 1	24 ½		W	Froſt
12	138					85 ⅜		90					1 0	24 ⅜		S. W.	Rain
13	140	209		83 ⅜		85 ⅜		90 ⅝					1 0	24 ½		W	Rain
14	139	201		82 ⅝	77 ⅛	84 ¼		90 ⅝	101				1 0	24 ⅝		W	Rain
15	136			82 ⅛	79 ¾	84 ¼		90 ¼					1 0			W. S. W.	Windy
16	Sunday															W	Cloudy
17	139			82 ⅜				87 ½					1 1			W	Cloudy
18	139	189		81 ⅛	78 ⅝								1 1			N. W.	Fair
19	138 ⅛	189		80 ⅜	75				101				1 0			W	Rain
20	138 ¾			79 ½		86 ⅞		90 ¼					1 0			R. W.	Rain
21	139 ¼			76	76 ⅞	86 ¾							1 0			N. W.	Cloudy
22	139 ½	189		80 ⅜	76 ⅛	85 ½			100				1 1			S. W.	Fair
23	Sunday															S. W.	Froſt
24	136 ⅛			84 ⅛		84 ¼		82 ¼					0 17	24 ¼		N.	Cloudy
25																S.W.	Cloudy

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and ſells in the Stocks. by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Corn	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
	Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	9l. to 10l. o	7l. od to 8l.	8l. os. to 10l.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.

BRITISH MUSEUM
10 45
FEB



Mr. SAVIGNY, *and* Mr. CLARK, *in the Characters of* SELIM, *and* OTHMAN, *in* BARBAROSSA.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For DECEMBER, 1770.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

IN a work like the London Magazine, as indeed in all periodical publications, the authors will be often compelled, by the intervention of circumſtances *immediately* temporary, to break in upon ... order of their plan, and to poſtpone the diſcuſſion of articles, which, in point ... deſerve to be preferably recorded, ... may be able to furniſh their readers ... evidently appear of more general ... on this account they will not ... for procraſtinating the American debate with which they concluded the parliamentary part of their laſt number; ſince ſome proceedings in both the club rooms, are ... neceſſary for *inſtant* communication, and ſince the ſatisfaction of the public ... only point conſulted in thus delaying the ... of the former animadverſion.

The two club rooms, having met by adjournment on the 13th of Nov. for the preſent ..., and having entered upon buſineſs, the ... of the kingdom, particularly in regard to the apprehended rupture with Spain, ... an object of conſideration in the ... on the 22d of the ſame month; in ... conſequence of which Cornelius Galba (the ... of R—) made the motion.

"Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

"That in the preſent alarming ſtate of public affairs war with Spain is more than apprehended, and as we are called upon loudly by the principle of prudence, no leſs than the conſideration of honour, to provide for the general defence of the kingdom, I humbly move that an addreſs be preſented for orders to lay before this aſſembly all letters and papers received by the m——y, between the ... of September, 1769, and the 12th of ... ber, 1770, containing any intelligence of hoſtilities, commenced or intended to be commenced by the court of Spain, or any of its officers, againſt any of his majeſty's dominions; and the times at which ſuch intelligence was received.

The motion being ſeconded was thus oppoſed by Caſſius Codrax (L— W———h.)

"Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

"I had no objection to the motion now before your l——s, but the period at which it is made, that would of itſelf be ſufficient to excite my diſapprobation. The noble d—e who made it, is not perhaps entirely aware of the conſequences which it muſt produce, of the inconveniences it muſt neceſſarily occaſion, of the evils to which it muſt immediately give birth. We are now, my l—s, engaged in a negotiation of great importance with the Spaniſh nation; the honour, as well as the happineſs of two great kingdoms, are at ſtake in this negotiation, and their ſecrets are of a nature too tender to undergo the general inſpection of every power in Europe: was there a poſſibility of indulging the wiſhes of this auguſt aſſembly, without making the whole univerſe acquainted with tranſactions that ſhould be carefully confined to the cabinet, I could have but little to ſay againſt the preſent propoſition; but when, in laying the papers required before your l——s, they are in fact, expoſed to all the world; when they are conſequently to be mentioned in our prints, and circulated through the remoteſt quarters of the globe, I think it more for the happineſs of the Britiſh empire, to decline even the ſatisfaction now demanded for your l——s, than to open the ſources of our intelligence, the ſprings of our action, and the principles of our conduct to ſuſpicious friends, profeſſed rivals, or determined enemies; beſides was it even prudent on our own accounts, to unlock the Engliſh cabinet in this manner to all Europe, we have, as yet, no right to betray the ſecrets of the Spaniſh court; they are now treating with us confidentially; they are now induced to negotiate by a reliance upon our diſcretion, whereas a rude publication of what they communicate to us under the ſacred ſeal of ſecrecy, muſt, at once, put an end to all amicable intercourſe; muſt at once open a ſcene of carnage, and ſpread all the horrors of war through two extenſive empires, who may ſtill be fortunately reconciled, by a fatal effuſion of blood.

When I ſay this, my l—s, it is very far from my wiſhes to inſinuate any fear of commencing hoſtilities, any dread of engaging in a war with Spain, ſhould the neceſſity of ſuch a meaſure, become unavoidible; but when I recolect that in the moſt ſucceſsful, the moſt glorious wars this country ever carried on, the nation was ſtill a ſuf-

ferer; when I recollect that conqueſts are ſeldom if ever made without an expence exceeding, greatly exceeding their intrinſic value; when I, moreover, recollect the blood of numberleſs fellow ſubjects, which muſt be poured in rivers at the altar of victory; I own a war brings horror to my imagination; and I wiſh to procraſtinate the period of calamity, as long as honour will juſtify the delay.

Having mentioned the word honour, my l—s, ſuffer me to obſerve that by national honour, I do not mean the raving of the raſh, or enthuſiaſm of the prejudiced; by national honour I mean a prudent preſervation of our territories; a ſpirited exertion of our independence, and a rigid fidelity to our engagements; this is my criterion of national honour; and I can boldly affirm that by this criterion, the preſent negotiation with Spain will not only be regulated, but concluded; do not however complain that negotiation is fruitleſs, till there is ſufficient time allowed for nogotiating: the claims of kingdoms are nice, intricate, and important, they muſt be clearly underſtood, to be poſitively granted; realms and oceans beſides are not ſo readily traverſed as the vehemence of misjudging zeal may wiſh: nor can we faſten the wings of the winds, by the ſtrongeſt act of parliament: I am on theſe accounts, my l—s, for the previous queſtion; I ſee many evils attending the motion before us, but cannot even gueſs at the moſt diſtant poſſibility of a ſalutary conſequence: Thoſe whom the royal confidence has particularly appointed to tranſact this weighty affair, are in poſſeſſion of all the neceſſary knowledge, and as their conduct has hitherto been honoured by a powerful parliamentary ſupport, there cannot exiſt a reaſon for ſuppoſing that upon the preſent occaſion they act unworthy of their maſter's good opinion, or injuriouſly to the true proſperity of the people.

Here Caſſius Codrax ended, upon which Galba, who moved the original queſtion, replied:

Moſt illuſtrious l---s.

Notwithſtanding the arguments urged by the noble l—d againſt the motion, with which I preſumed to trouble your l———s, yet I flatter myſelf that when this illuſtrious aſſembly has heard the grounds upon which it is made, the independant part, at leaſt, will honour it with their ſupport. Facts are ſtubborn, and can boldly face all oratory of adminiſtration. On the third of laſt June, the Tamer ſloop arrived at Plymouth and brought an account that a Spaniſh ſquadron had appeared off Falkland Iſland, and ordered our people to depart; this was a clear commencement of hoſtilities, my l—s from the third of June, to the 12th of September, (above three months) when our garriſon arrived on board the Favourite, it does not appear that the miniſtry took any ſtep whatſoever for obtaining redreſs, or to put the nation in a ſtate of defence;—the firſt orders for equipping a fleet were given on or after the 12th of September;—and this armament, ſuch as it is, has not yet produced any viſible effect;—ſince the 12th of September, near three months are elapſed, and we are told, "*that the affair is in negotiation, that the negotiation is ſtill depending;*" time three meſſengers have arrived from Madrid, and particularly one laſt Monday, although three days have ſince paſſed, no communication has yet been made to the court of Spain—The terms of the motion, my l— plainly obviate the objection made by the noble l— ſince I did not call for any papers of date ſubſequent to the notice received by the miniſtry of the hoſtility being actually committed; conſequently my motion cannot reach to any letters written, or received, or any negotiation entered into, after the receipt of that notice;—I mean only to obtain for the houſe ſome accurate information of circumſtances leading to, and accounting for a fact which is itſelf notorious, and undiſputed; wanted to avert our diſgrace and infamy ſuffring the honour of the crown and the rights of the people of England to be ſo the ſubject of negotiation;—I wanted to know the folly, or treachery of the k—s ſervants in not accepting of the augmentation of men propoſed and urged by the l—d in addition, early in the laſt ſeſſion, when a power-ful for ſtrengthening the hands of government had been rejected, merely becauſe it came from that quarter;—I wanted to prove their folly, neſs, or treachery, in not arming early in June, when they heard of our people, being warned to quit the iſland, by a military and threatening compulſion;—and laſtly, I wanted to prove the feebleneſs and ſhow prognoſtic the armament they have made, and the diſgraceful ſituation of the ****, who ſtood under a publick affront, and diſhonour fixed on his c—n, and without any attempt made in the courſe of ſix months, to wipe it off. The hoſtile intentions of Spain, my l—s, were not only declared by the open hoſtilities itſelf, but confirmed by two extraordinary facts after the Spaniards had taken poſſeſſion of Port Egmont, they did not ſuffer the garriſon to depart immediately, but took away the boats under of his majeſty's ſhip, and detained them by force for the ſpace of twenty days;—ſuppoſing they had a claim to the iſland, they had no right to the king's ſhip; and detaining her was an expreſs violation of treaty, by which, even in the caſe of an open rupture, ſix months were allowed to the ſubjects of each nation to remove their perſons and property from the dominions of the other.—The other fact, my l—s, is ſtill more important, I have intelligence not to be doubted, that at this moment there are in the ſeveral Spaniſh priſons more than three thouſand Britiſh ſeamen, (particularly at Ceuta on the coaſt of Africa) who have been taken out of our merchants ſhips by Spaniſh Guarda Coſtas, and condemned to perpetual ſlavery, or confinement. To prove this aſſertion my l—s, give me leave to inform you that five of our ſeamen have

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demanded by one of our admirals and been refuſed by a Spaniſh admiral, and governor, who indeed expreſſed a wilingneſs to oblige him, but alledged that it would be a breach of their orders, and inſtructions.

Theſe were the principal materials of his grace's ſpeech. The ſeveral parts were filled up with judicious, and pointed obſervations, expreſſed in a clear, nervous language, and delivered with plainneſs and dignity.

Lucius Verus Paterculus concluded here, which Publious Varro made the ſucceeding reply.

Moſt illuſtrious l---s,

Though the noble d--- has been pleaſed to give this aſſembly what he thinks a narrative of very great importance; a narrative at which he imagines your indignation muſt be inſtantly roused againſt the inſolence of the haughty Spaniard, I do not, by any means, conceive that his arguments, even admitting the authenticity of his facts, can be decisive on the preſent queſtion. A negotiation is now opened relative to the hoſtilities complained of between Great Britain and Spain; the court of Madrid diſavows the behaviour of its officer; it promiſes ever equitable ſatisfaction, to this nation; and as the noble l—d who firſt oppoſed the motion, has not judged it neceſſary to throw out any lights for the information of the houſe, I will take upon me to declare, that I am acquainted with the contents of the papers required; and I will farther venture to aſſert, that the object of diſpute is in as fair a way of being amicably adjuſted, as we can wiſh: nay in ſo very fair a way, that nothing but the intemperance of party can poſſibly prevent its terminating to the honour, to the advantage of this kingdom.

The noble d—, my l—s, expreſſes a moſt vehement ſolicitude for the reputation of his country, and perhaps his g—e may be as ſincere as he is paſſionate in his declarations; but give me leave to ſay, that exceſſive warmth, though it may be a ſign of truth, is no great evidence of diſcretion. His g—e is ſo zealous for our national character, that he is for ruſhing into all the horrors of a precipitate war upon the ſlighteſt occaſions. He ſeems in general an enemy to explanations; if the ſhadow of an offence is offered to the Britiſh empire, he will not enquire, whether that ſhadow is offered intentionally by the Spaniſh crown, or accidentally by the folly of a Spaniſh officer. A whole people muſt be made inſtantly anſwerable for the miſconduct, poſſibly, for the miſconception of an individual. Hoſtilities muſt at all events be commenced, and the whole European world be plunged into a war of years to effect, what may probably be effected, by a negotiation of a few weeks.

The noble d— will perhaps ſay that, according to this mode of reaſoning, Spain, while ſhe continues negotiating, may alſo continue her depredations upon the dominions of Great Britain, and may perhaps politically protract the negotiation for the very purpoſe of making freſh encroachments; the noble d— may amuſe himſelf with the ſuppoſition of this or any other abſurdity; but I am ſatisfied the ſuppoſition will have no weight with this illuſtrious aſſembly; if the Falkland rock has furniſhed both kingdoms with ſo ſerious a matter of conſideration; if Spain ſees that we are not to be deprived of ſo inſignificant an object, without ſatisfaction, and if ſhe ſees us already encreaſing our armaments for the end of exacting any juſtice by force, which is denied to us by treaty; ſhe muſt know that giving us a new cauſe of complaint, will be deemed a commencement of hoſtilities. She will therefore have a regard for herſelf, however, ſhe may wiſh us diſtreſs us; and will be cautious from prudence, if ſhe is not even honeſt from inclination.

The noble d— expreſſes himſelf highly concerned for the honour of his country, and thinks that this honour has been infamouſly betrayed by adminiſtration; the folly or treachery of the miniſters, ſays his g—, is ſurprizing, in not accepting of the augmentation of ſeamen propoſed aud urged by the lords in oppoſition, early in the laſt ſeſſion; the ſupineſs or treachery of the miniſters is alſo ſurprizing, in not arming early in June, when they heard of our people being ordered to evacuate the Falkland Iſland; and above all, the feebleneſs of our armament, as well as the diſgraceful ſituation of the crown, in tamely ſubmitting to ſuch an indignity is ſurprizing; In fact, my l—s, if his g—s word is to be relied on, the miniſtry have been all this time ſacrificing the glory of their ſovereign and the happineſs of their country; the two houſes of parliament have been their confederates in the turpitude, and the king, together with a prodigious majority of the landed as well as the monied intereſt, have been induſtrious to ſacrifice their own welfare, and open a long ſcene of miſery for their unhappy poſterity.

To ſet the noble d— however right in this point, who affirms ſo premptorily, that the honour of the nation has been infamouſly neglected. I muſt beg your l——s' permiſſion to inform him, that the moment certain intelligence arrived, of our having cauſe to find fault, a ſpirited reſolution was taken to demand ſatisfaction. The honour of the nation, as well as the proſperity, made it neceſſary to demand this ſatisfaction peaceably; altercations often riſe between kingdoms, through the negligence, the ignorance, or the inſolence of officers, where there is even no intention whatever of a quarrel between their governments. Our own officers have not, at all times, behaved ſo circumſpectly, but our neighbours have had occaſion to be offended; to maintain the honour of the nation, therefore, it was requiſite to act with common underſtanding; it was neceſſary before we reſented, to know how *far* we had a warrantable right to reſent; it

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was neceſſary to know whether Don Franciſco Bucarelli, or the Spaniſh court was to blame; when this point was determined, the ſyſtem to be adopted was obvious; if the Spaniard was not to be *argued* into juſtice, he was to be *compelled*; with this view adminiſtration, though willing to avoid the calamities of war if poſſible, prepared at all events for the worſt; the preparations for war went hand in hand with the plan of negotiating, and I again aver, that there is the moſt reaſonable ground to expect a ſpeedy accommodation, if the turbulence of patriotiſm does not prevent ſo deſirable a circumſtance, by rendering it impoſſible for the cabinet at Madrid to comply with our demands, and to gratify their own inclination.

The people of Spain, my l—s, have exalted ſentiments of honour as well as the Engliſh; we know their general characteriſtic as well as our own, to be ſenſibility in the extreme, and bravery to extravagance; they are willing to be juſt, but like ourſelves they will not be bullied into juſtice; they will not have that demanded as the conceſſion of their fears, which ſhould be required as the reſult of their probity; they will ſuffer diſtreſs infinitely ſooner than diſhonour; and if we talk only of *forcing* them into our meaſures, they will make that *force* indiſpenſably requiſite. Nations, my l—s, in this reſpect reſemble individuals, affront their pride, and you oblige them to refuſe the very ſatisfaction which you wiſh for; tell them, that you will *chaſtiſe* them into rectitude, and you make it abſolutely impoſſible for them to do what is right: a breach in that caſe becomes mortal; the ſword muſt be inſtantly drawn, and one or both of the parties be doomed to more than probable deſtruction.

The noble d—e will here very likely obſerve, notwithſtanding the very melancholy colours in which it is the faſhion for popular declaimers to paint the preſent ſituation of this country, that, in a conteſt with Spain, Great-Britain has but little to apprehend; that her naval power is able to give the whole univerſe laws, and that as we have nothing to dread from a rupture, we ſhould of conſequence proceed to an immediate declaration of war. A language of this nature, my l—ds, may be very fine in romance, but men of buſineſs experimentally know, and laugh at the abſurdity. But to give his g——e the utmoſt ſcope of argument, let us ſuppoſe victory actually chained to the Britiſh arms, let us even imagine, that in every engagement with the enemy, the glory of the battle ſhould be ours.—Still will the noble d—e venture to aſſert, that a war is not one of thoſe misfortunes, which Great-Britain, above all other kingdoms, ſhould avoid with the niceſt circumſpection? We, my l—ds, are a commercial people; our chief dependence is our traffic—our chief wealth the induſtry and population of our inhabitants. War is a trade among ſome kingdoms—in France it is the bread of thouſands—Swiſſerland ſends courage as an article of natural growth to the military market—Pruſſia has almoſt as many ſoldiers as citizens. But the proſperity of the Britiſh empire is founded upon peace; while the ſword is ſheathed, the plough is employed, the loom kept in motion; while the ſword is ſheathed, the arts are encouraged, the ſciences extended—population ſpreads its bleſſings through our territories—abundance ſmiles in every quarter, and all is joy. Let the goddeſs of diſcord howeve ſummon us to the field, and this beautiful proſpect is inſtantly overcaſt—the political horizon is no ſooner pregnant with ſtorm, than the huſbandman is torn fro his field, and the artiſan dragged from h manufacture. Every little family amor the lower orders, trembles for the ſafety a ſon, a father, or a huſband. In the midnight hour, the ruthleſs hand of ſtern neceſſity burſts into their humble habitations, and plunders them of their principal ſupport, their principal felicity. The cotive, ſnatched from a diſtracted wife, a eſpairing mother, or a helpleſs brood of noffending prattlers, is hurried on boar— The anguiſh of his mind is unutterabl— In the bitterneſs of his ſoul, he wiſhes annihilation to that country for which h is deſtined to fight; and wonders at the barbarity of thoſe laws, which puniſh hin on account of his poverty. Goaded by diſtreſs upon one hand, confined on the other in an atmoſphere unavoidably baleful from the multiplicity of reſidents, and treated harſhly perhaps in conſequence of his awkwardneſs in a profeſſion wholly new to him, he ſickens, he dies; and leaves room for ſome new wretch to periſh in the ſame manner, to gratify the pride of popularity.

But ſuppoſe, my l——ds, that none of our ſubjects ever periſh in this miſerable manner, ſurvive till the hour of battle, and courageouſly kill ten to one of the enemy; is not victory misfortune, where war can by any honourable means be avoided—? Muſt not our blood inevitably flow? muſt not our commerce be inevitably checked, and muſt not the kingdom groan under a weight of new taxation? What, my l—s, are the popular complaints of the preſent times? The decay of trade, and enormity of taxes. What is the demand of popularity in the midſt of theſe complaints?—Go to war with Spain—that is, "Let our trade ſuſtain additional injuries—let freſh impoſitions be added to the already intolerable burdens of the people." But indeed the language of patriotiſm is ſo very in-

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consistent, that there is scarce a possibility of contending with its absurdity. At one time, "We are a ruined, an annihilated kingdom; we have not a ship manned, or a regiment ready for service; the nation besides is disaffected to the government, and will not exert its strength under so despicable an administration." Yet in the midst of all this ruin, in the fullness of all this annihilation—without a fleet—without a land force, without a friend—"Go to war" is all their cry. Go to war and become an instant prey to your enemies.

Either way, my l—ds, the arguments of the noble d—e are self-convicted.———If we are not in a condition of going to war, why does his g—e advise us to an immediate declaration? If we are in a condition of going to war, why does he confidently assert, that government has ignorantly, or treacherously neglected the proper defence of the kingdom? If our state is so very deplorable as he is pleased to represent it, the very measure he advises is the worst that can possibly be taken. It is big with fate, and, if adopted, must overwhelm us destruction. If the state of the nation is not what he represents it, your l—s will see, what a degree of respect he is entitled to, on the score of his judgement, or his veracity. The alternative is entirely at his g—'s service, and he may, if he pleases, avoid the imputation of an intentional duplicity, by candidly pleading a want of information or understanding.

Upon the whole, my l—s, the noble d—e may labour to obtain the applauses of a mob; but the ministry will labour to deserve the blessings of the kingdom. It may be his g—'s plan of patriotism to encrease the burdens, and to render the liberty of that very mob insecure, whose huzza he solicits, but it is the unalterable view of government, to cultivate the blessings of peace, while they can be cultivated with honour. It is their unalterable view to avoid, as much as possible, an encrease of public taxes, and an abroad, not only upon the interests of trade, but upon the personal safety of the people. Had the ministry no ends, beyond the sordid ends of private ambition, to gratify, their best means of gratifying these ends would be to comply with the popular voice, and to plunge directly into blood. A war abroad, necessarily secures tranquillity at home, and carried on with success, makes an administration idolized. But the ministry, though they flatter themselves with as much spirit to direct a war, as the most celebrated of their predecessors; though they know that spirit in a war, between England and any other power, is the only necessary wisdom, as the mode of attacking is obvious: I say, my l—s, the ministry will nevertheless sacrifice their own advantage to the general good of the kingdom; and neither call for the blood nor the treasures of their fellow-subjects till both become absolutely necessary for the preservation of their country.

To this Victor Americanus (L—d C—m) replied:

Most illustrious Lords,

I Rise to give my hearty assent to the motion made by the noble duke;—by his grace's favour, I have been permitted to see it, before it was offered to the house. I have fully considered the necessity of obtaining from the king's servants a communication of the papers described in the motion, and I am persuaded that the alarming state of facts, as well as the strength of reasoning, with which the noble duke has urged, and inforced that necessity, must have been powerfully felt by your lordships;—what I mean to say, upon this occasion, may seem perhaps to extend beyond the limits of the motion before us. But I flatter myself, my lords, that if I am honoured with your attention, it will appear that the meaning and object of this question are naturally connected with considerations of the most extensive, national importance. For entering into such considerations, no season is improper; no occasion should be neglected. Something must be done, my lords, and immediately, to save an injured, insulted, undone country. If not to save the state, my lords, at least to mark out, and drag to public justice those servants of the crown, by whose ignorance, neglect, or treachery, this once great, once flourishing people, are reduced to a condition as deplorable at home, as it is despicable abroad. Examples are wanted, my lords, and should be given to the world, for the instruction of future times, even though they be useless to ourselves. I do not mean, my lords, nor is it intended by the motion, to impede, or embarrass a negotiation, which we have been told is now in a prosperous train, and promises a happy conclusion.

Here Victor Americanus was interrupted by Sulpicius Scribonius (L—d W———h).

Most illustrious Lords,

I Beg pardon for interrupting the noble lord, but I think it necessary to remark to your lordships, that I have not said a single word tending to convey to your lordships any information or opinion with regard to the state, or progress of the negotiation—I did, with the utmost caution, avoid giving to your lordships the least intimation upon that matter.

VICTOR AMERICANUS.

Most illustrious L—s,

I Perfectly agree with the noble lord. I did not mean to refer to any thing said by his lordship. He expressed himself as he always does, with moderation, and reserve,

and with the greateſt propriety;—it was another noble lord, very high in office, who told us he underſtood that the negotiation was in a favourable train.

CASSIUS CODRAX.

Moſt illuſtrious L—s,

I Did not make uſe of the word *train*. I know the meaning of the word too well. In the language from which it is derived, it ſignifies protraction, and delay, which I could never mean to apply to the preſent negotiation.

VICTOR AMERICANUS.

Moſt illuſtrious L—s,

THIS is the ſecond time that I have been interrupted. I ſubmit it to your lordſhips whether this be fair, and candid treatment. I am ſure it is contrary to the orders of the houſe, and a groſs violation of decency, and politeneſs. I liſten to every noble lord in this houſe with attention and reſpect. The noble lord's deſign in interrupting me, is as mean, and unworthy, as the manner in which he has done it, is irregular, and diſorderly. He flatters himſelf that, by breaking the thread of my diſcourſe, he ſhall confuſe my argument. But, my lords, I will not ſubmit to this treatment. I will not be interrupted. When I have concluded, let him anſwer me if he can.—As to the word which he has denied, I ſtill affirm that it was the word he made uſe of; but, if he had uſed any other, I am ſure every noble lord will agree with me, that his meaning was exactly what I expreſſed it. Whether he ſaid *courſe*, or *train* is indifferent—He told your lordſhips that the negotiation was in a way that promiſed a happy, and honourable concluſion. His diſtinctions are mean, frivolous, and puerile. My lords,—I do not underſtand the exalted tone aſſumed by that noble lord. In the diſtreſs and weakneſs of this country, my lords, and conſcious as the miniſtry ought to be how much they have contributed to that diſtreſs, and weakneſs, I think a tone of modeſty, of ſubmiſſion, of humility, would become them better; *quædam cauſæ modeſtiam deſiderant*. Before this country they ſtand as the greateſt criminals. Such I ſhall prove them to be; for I do not doubt of proving to your lordſhips ſatisfaction, that ſince they have been entruſted with the conduct of the king's affairs, they have done every thing that they ought not to have done, and hardly any thing that they ought to have done.—The noble lord talks of Spaniſh punctilios in the lofty ſtyle and idiom of a Spaniard. We are to be wonderfully tender of the Spaniſh point of honour, as if *they* had been the complainants, as if *they* had received the injury. I think he would have done better to have told us, what care had been taken of the Engliſh honour. My lords, I am well acquainted with the character of that nation, at leaſt as far as it is repreſented by their court, and miniſtry, and ſhould think this country diſhonoured by a compariſon of the Engliſh good faith with the punctilios of a Spaniard. My lords, the Engliſh are a candid, an ingenuous people; the Spaniards are as mean, and crafty, as they are proud and inſolent. The integrity of the Engliſh merchant, the generous ſpirit of our naval, and military officers, would be degraded by a compariſon with *their* merchants; or officers. With their miniſters I have often been obliged to negotiate, and never met with an inſtance of candor, or dignity, in their proceedings;—nothing but low cunning, trick, and artifice;—after a long experience of their want of candor, and good faith, I found myſelf compelled to talk to them in a peremptory, deciſive language. On this principle I ſubmitted my advice to a trembling council for an immediate declaration of a war with Spain. Your lordſhips well know what were the conſequences of not following that advice. Since, however, for reaſons unknown to me, it has been thought adviſeable to negotiate with the court of Spain, I ſhould have conceived that the great, and ſingle object of ſuch a negotiation, would have been, to have obtained complete ſatisfaction for the injury done to the crown, and people of England. But if I underſtand the noble lord, the only object of the preſent negotiation is to find a ſalvo for the punctilious honour of the Spaniards. The abſurdity of ſuch an idea is itſelf inſupportable.

But, my lords, I object to our negotiating at all, in our preſent circumſtances. We are not in that ſituation in which a great, and powerful nation is permitted to negotiate.—A foreign power has forcibly robbed his majeſty of a part of his dominions. Is the iſland reſtored?—Are you replaced in *ſtatu quo*?—If that had been done, it might then perhaps have been juſtifiable to treat with the aggreſſor upon the ſatisfaction that ought to make for the inſult offered to the crown of England. But will you deſcend ſo low, will you ſo ſhamefully betray the king's honour, as to make it matter of negociation whether his majeſty's poſſeſſions ſhall be reſtored to him or not?—I do not, my lords, that there are ſome myſteries in the conduct of this affair, which whenever they are explained, will account for the profound ſilence now obſerved by the king's ſervants.—The time will come, my lords, when they ſhall be dragged from their concealments. There are ſome queſtions which, ſooner or later, muſt be anſwered.—The miniſtry, I find, without declaring themſelves explicitly, have taken pains to poſſeſs the public with an opinion that the Spaniſh court have conſtantly diſavowed the proceedings of their governors, and ſome perſons, I ſee, have been ſhameleſs and daring enough to adviſe his majeſty to ſupport and countenance this opinion in

ſpite

peech from the throne.—Certainly, my lords, there never was a more odious, a more infamous falſhood impoſed on a great nation. —It degrades the king's honour.—It is an inſult to parliament. His majeſty has been adviſed to confirm, and give currency to AN ABSOLUTE FALSHOOD. I beg your lordſhips attention, and I hope I ſhall be underſtood, when I repeat, that the court of Spain's having diſavowed the act of their governor IS AN ABSOLUTE, A PALPABLE FALSEHOOD. Let me aſk, my lords, when the firſt communication was made by the court of Madrid, of their being appriſed of the taking of Falklands iſlands, was it accompanied with an offer of reſtitution inſtant,—of immediate ſatisfaction, and the puniſhment of the Spaniſh governor? If it was not, they have adopted the act as their own, and the very mention of a diſavowal is an impudent inſult offered to the king's dignity. The king of Spain diſowns the thief, while he leaves him unpuniſhed, and profits by the theft—in vulgar Engliſh, he is the receiver of ſtolen goods, and ought to be treated accordingly.

If your lordſhips will look back to a period of the Engliſh hiſtory, in which the circumſtances are reverſed, in which the Spaniards were the complainants, you will ſee how differently *they* ſucceeded.—You will ſee one of the ableſt men, one of the braveſt officers this, or any other country ever produced (it is hardly neceſſary to mention the name of Sir Walter Raleigh) ſacrificed by the meaneſt prince that ever ſat upon this throne, to the vindictive jealouſy of that haughty court. James the Firſt was baſe enough, at the inſtance of Gondomar, to ſuffer a ſentence againſt Sir Walter Raleigh, for another ſuppoſed offence, to be carried into execution almoſt twelve years after it had been paſſed.—This was the pretence.—His real crime was, that he had mortally offended the Spaniards, while he acted by the king's expreſs orders, and under his commiſſion.

My lords, the pretended diſavowal by the court of Spain is as ridiculous as it is falſe.—If your lordſhips want any other proof, call for your own officers, who were ſtationed at Falkland Iſland.—Aſk the officer who commanded the garriſon, whether, when he was ſummoned to ſurrender, the demand was made in the name of the governor of Buenos Ayres, or of his Catholic Majeſty?—Was the land ſaid to belong to Don Franciſco Bucarelli, or to the king of Spain?—If I am not miſtaken we have been in poſſeſſion of theſe iſlands ſince the year 1764, or 1765.—Will the miniſtry aſſert that, in all that time, the Spaniſh court have never once claimed them?—that their right to them has never been urged, or mentioned to our miniſtry? If it is, the act of the governor of Buenos Ayres is plainly the conſequence of our refuſal to acknowledge, and ſubmit to the Spaniſh claims.—For five years they negociate—when that fails, they take the iſland by force. If that meaſure had ariſen out of the general inſtructions, conſtantly given to the governor of Buenos Ayres, why ſhould the execution of it have been deferred ſo long?—

My lords, if the falſhood of this pretended diſavowal had been confined to the court of Spain, I ſhould have admitted it without concern. I ſhould have been content that they themſelves had left a door open for excuſe, and accommodation. The king of England's honour is not touched till he adopts the falſhood, delivers it to his parliament, and makes it his own. I cannot quit this ſubject without comparing the conduct of the preſent miniſtry with that of a gentleman, (Mr. George Grenville) who is now no more. The occaſions were ſimilar.—The French had taken a little iſland from us called Turk's Iſland.—The miniſter, then at the head of the treaſury, took the buſineſs upon himſelf;—but he did not negotiate;—he ſent for the French ambaſſador, and made a peremptory demand.—A courier was diſpatched to Paris, and returned, in a few days, with orders for inſtant reſtitution, not only of the iſland, but of every thing that the Engliſh ſubjects had loſt.

Such then, my lords, are the circumſtances of our difference with Spain; and, in this ſituation, we are told that a negociation has been entered into;—That this negociation, which muſt have commenced near three months ago, is ſtill depending, and that any inſight into the actual ſtate of it will impede the concluſion.—My lords, I am not, for my own part, very anxious to draw from the miniſtry the information, which they take ſo much care to conceal from us. I very well know where this honourable negotiation *will* end; were it *muſt* end.—We may perhaps be able to patch up an accommodation for the preſent, but we ſhall have a Spaniſh war in ſix months.—Some of your lordſhips may perhaps remember the convention.—For ſeveral ſucceſſive years our merchants had been plundered—no protection given them; no redreſs obtained for them;—during all that time we were contented to complain, and to negotiate;—the court of Madrid were then as ready to diſown their officers, and as unwilling to puniſh them, as they are at preſent. Whatever violence happened was always laid to the charge of one or other of their Weſt India governors. To-day it was the governor of Cuba, to-morrow of Porto Rico, Carthagena, or Porto Bello. If, in a particular inſtance, redreſs was promiſed, how was that promiſe kept? The merchant, who had been robbed of his property, was ſent for a compenſation to the Weſt Indies, to get it, if he could, out of an empty cheſt. At laſt the convention was made; but, though approved by a majority of both houſes, was received by

the nation with univerſal diſcontent. I myſelf heard that wiſe man (Sir Robert Walpole) ſay in the Houſe of Commons, "'Tis true we have got a convention and a vote of parliament; but what ſignifies it, we ſhall have a Spaniſh war upon the back of our convention."—Here, my lords, I cannot help mentioning a very ſtriking obſervation made to me by a noble lord, (the late Lord Granvile) ſince dead.—His abilities did honour to this houſe, and to this nation. In the upper departments of government he had not his equal; and I feel a pride in declaring, that to his patronage, to his friendſhip, and inſtruction, I owe whatever I am.—This great man has often obſerved to me that, in all the negotiations which preceded the convention, our miniſters never found out that there was no ground, or ſubject for *any* negotiation.—That the Spaniards had not a right to ſearch our ſhips, and when they attempted to regulate that right by treaty, they were regulating a thing, which did not exiſt. This I take to be ſomething like the caſe of the miniſtry. The Spaniards have ſeized an iſland they have no right to, and his majeſty's ſervants make it matter of negotiation, whether his dominions ſhall be reſtored to him, or not.

From what I have ſaid, my lords, I do not doubt but it will be underſtood by many lords, and given out to the public, that I am for hurrying the nation, at all events, into a war with Spain. My lords, I diſclaim ſuch counſels, and I beg that this declaration may be remembered.—Let us have peace, my lords, but let it be honourable, let it be ſecure. A patched up peace will not do. It will not ſatisfy the nation, though it may be approved of by parliament.—I diſtinguiſh widely between a ſolid peace, and the diſgraceful expedients, by which a war may be deferred, but cannot be avoided. I am as tender of the effuſion of human blood, as the noble lord who dwelt ſo long upon the miſeries of war. If the bloody politics of ſome noble lords had been followed, England, and every quarter of his majeſty's dominions would have been glutted with blood—the blood of our own countrymen.—

My lords, I have better reaſons perhaps than many of your lordſhips, for deſiring peace upon the terms I have deſcribed.—I know the ſtrength, and preparation of the Houſe of Bourbon—I know the defenceleſs, unprepared condition of this country.—I know by what miſmanagements we are reduced to this ſituation; and when I conſider, who are the men by whom a war, in the outſet at leaſt, muſt be conducted, can I but wiſh for peace? My lords, I do not pretend to any extraordinary, ſecret intelligence, nor to poſſeſs any prophetic powers;—neither am I entirely deſtitute of information.—But you may truſt to the experience of an old man, when I aſſure you, that a wiſe miniſter will draw more ſolid intelligence from his own obſervation, and reflections, than any he can procure from ſpies, or ambaſſadors abroad. That great uſurper Oliver Cromwell was ſuppoſed to have better, and more exact intelligence of what paſſed abroad, than any ſovereign in his time.—Where did he procure his information?—My lords, he found it in his own ſagacity. He obſerved facts, and traced them forward to their conſequences.—From what was, he concluded what muſt be; and he never was deceived.—In the preſent ſituation of affairs, I think it would be treachery to the nation to conceal from them their real circumſtances, and, with reſpect to a foreign enemy, I know that all concealments are vain and uſeleſs. They are as well acquainted with the actual force, and weakneſs of this country, as any of the king's ſervants.—This is no time for ſilence, or reſerve.—I charge the miniſtry with the higheſt crimes that men in their ſtations can be guilty of.—I charge them with having deſtroyed all content, and unanimity at home, by a ſeries of oppreſſive, unconſtitutional meaſures, and with having betrayed and delivered up the nation defenceleſs to a foreign enemy.

Their utmoſt vigor has reached no farther than to a fruitleſs, protracted negotiation. When they ſhould have acted, they have contented themſelves with talking *about it, goddeſs, and about it*—If we do not ſtand forth and do our duty in the preſent criſis, the nation is irretrievably undone.—I deſpiſe the little policy of concealments.—You ought to know the whole of your ſituation.—If this information be new to the miniſtry, let them take care to profit by it. I mean to rouſe, to alarm the whole nation—to rouſe the miniſtry if poſſible, who ſeem awake to nothing but the preſervation of their places;—awaken the king.

Early in the laſt ſpring, a motion was made in parliament for enquiring into the ſtate of the navy, and an augmentation of ſeven thouſand ſeamen was offered to the miniſtry. They refuſed to give us any information into the condition of the navy, and rejected the augmentation. Early in June they received advice of a commencement of hoſtilities by the Spaniſh armament, which had warned the king's garriſon to quit an iſland belonging to his majeſty. From that to the 12th of September, as if nothing had happened, they were dormant. Not a man was raiſed, not a ſingle ſhip put into commiſſion. From the 12th of September, when they had heard the blow being actually ſtruck, we are to date the beginning of their preparations for defence. Let us now enquire, my lords, what exertion they have uſed, what vigour they have exerted. We have heard wonders of the diligence employed in impreſſing, of the large bounties offered, and the number of ſhips put into commiſſion. Theſe have been, for ſome time paſt, the conſtant topics of mini-

boast and triumph. Without regarding the description, let us look to the substance. I tell your lordships that, with all this vigour and expedition, they have not in a period of considerably more than two months, raised ten thousand seamen. I mention that number, meaning to speak largely, though in my own breast I am convinced that the number does not exceed eight thousand. But it is said they have ordered forty ships of the line into commission. My lords, upon this subject I can speak with knowledge —I have been conversant in these matters, and draw my information from the greatest and most respectable naval authority, that ever existed in this country. I mean the late Lord Anson. The merits of that great man are not so universally known, nor his memory so warmly respected as he deserved. To his wisdom, to his experience, and care, (and I speak it with pleasure) the nation owes the glorious naval successes of the last war. The state of facts laid before parliament in the year 1756, so intirely convinced me of the injustice done to his character, that in spite of the popular clamours raised against him, and direct opposition to the complaints of the merchants, and of the whole city (whose favour I am supposed to court upon all occasions) I replaced him at the head of the admiralty; and I thank God that I had reason enough to do so.—Instructed by this great seaman, I do affirm that forty ships of the line, with their necessary attendant frigates, to be properly manned, require forty thousand seamen.—If your lordships are surprised at this assertion, you will be more so when I assure you, that in the last war, this country maintained eighty five thousand seamen, and employed them all.—Now, my lords, the peace establishment of your navy, supposing it complete, and effective, (which only the by ought to be known) is sixteen thousand men.—Add to these the number newly raised, and you have about twenty five thousand men to man your fleet. I shall come presently to the application of this force, such as it is, and compare it with the services which I know are indispensable.—But first, my lords, let us have done with the boasted vigor of the ministry.—Let us hear no more of their activity.—If your lordships will recall to your minds the state of this country when Mahon was taken, and compare what was done by government at that time, with the efforts now made in very similar circumstances, you will be able to determine what praise is due to the vigorous operations of the present ministry. Upon the first intelligence of the invasion of Minorca, a great fleet was equipped, and sent out; and near double the number of seamen collected in half the time taken to fit out the present force, which, pitiful as it is, is not yet, if the occasion were ever so pressing, in a condition to go to sea. Consult the returns, which were laid before parliament in the year 1756. I was one of those who urged a parliamentary inquiry into the conduct of the ministry.—That ministry, my lords, in the midst of universal censure, and reproach, had honour and virtue enough to promote the inquiry themselves. They scorned to evade it by the mean expedient of putting a previous question.—Upon the strictest inquiry it appeared, that the diligence they had used in sending a squadron to the Mediterranean, and in their other naval preparations, was beyond all example.

My lords, the subject on which I am speaking seems to call upon me, and I willingly take this occasion to declare my opinion upon a question on which much wicked pains have been employed to disturb the minds of the people, and to distress government.—My opinion may not be very popular; neither am I running the race of popularity—I am myself clearly convinced, and I believe every man who knows any thing of the English navy will acknowledge, that, without impressing, it is impossible to equip a respectable fleet within the time in which such armaments are usually wanted. If this fact be admitted, and if the necessity of arming upon a sudden emergency should appear incontrovertible, what shall we think of those men, who, in the moment of danger, would stop the great defence of their country? Upon whatever principle they may act, the act itself is more than faction—it is labouring to cut off the right hand of the community. I wholly condemn their conduct, and am ready to support any motion that may be made, for bringing those aldermen, who have endeavoured to stop the execution of the admiralty warrants, to the bar of this house.—My lords, I do not rest my opinion merely upon necessity, —I am satisfied that the power of impressing is founded upon uninterrupted usage—It is the *consuetudo regni*, and part of the common-law prerogative of the crown. When I condemn the proceedings of some persons upon this occasion, let me do justice to a man, whose character and conduct have been infamously traduced—I mean the late lord mayor, Mr. Trecothick.—In the midst of reproach and clamour, he had firmness enough to persevere in doing his duty—I do not know in office a more upright magistrate; nor, in private life, a worthier man.

Permit me now, my lords, to state to your lordships the extent and variety of the services, which must be provided for, and to compare them with our apparent resources.—A due attention to, and provision for these services, is prudence in time of peace;—in war it is necessity. Preventive policy, my lords, which obviates, or avoids the injury, is far preferable to that vindictive policy, which aims at reparation, or has no object but revenge.—The precaution that meets the disorder, is cheap and easy; the remedy

which follows it, bloody and expenſive.—The firſt great and acknowledged object of national defence, in this country, is to maintain ſuch a ſuperior naval force at home, that even the united fleets of France and Spain may never be maſters of the channel.—If that ſhould ever happen, what is there to hinder their landing in Ireland, or even upon our own coaſt?—They have often made the attempt; in King William's time it ſucceeded. King James embarked on board a French fleet, and landed with a French army in Ireland.—In the mean time the French were maſters of the channel, and continued ſo, until their fleet was deſtroyed by Admiral Ruſſel.—As to the probable conſequences of a foreign army landing either in Great-Britain or Ireland, I ſhall offer your lordſhips my opinion when I ſpeak of the actual condition of our ſtanding army.

The ſecond naval object with an Engliſh miniſter, ſhould be to maintain at all times a powerful weſtern ſquadron.—In the profoundeſt peace it ſhould be reſpectable,—in war it ſhould be formidable.—Without it the colonies, the commerce, the navigation of Great-Britain lie at the mercy of the houſe of Bourbon. While *I* had the honour of acting with Lord Anſon, that able officer never ceaſed to inculcate upon the minds of his majeſty's ſervants, the neceſſity of conſtantly main aining a ſtrong weſtern ſquadron: and I muſt vouch for him, that while he was at the head of the marine, it never was neglected.

The third object, indiſpenſable, as I conceive, in the diſtribution of our navy, is to maintain ſuch a force in the bay of Gibraltar as may be ſufficient to cover that garriſon, to watch the motions of the Spaniards, and to keep open the communication with Minorca.—The miniſtry will not betray ſuch want of information as to diſpute the truth of any of theſe propoſitions.—But how will your lordſhips be aſtoniſhed, when I inform you in what manner they have provided for theſe great, theſe eſſential objects!—As to the firſt, I mean the defence of the channel, I take upon myſelf to affirm to your lordſhips that, at this hour, (and I beg the date may be taken down and obſerved) we cannot ſend out eleven ſhips of the line ſo manned and equipped, that any officer of rank and credit in the ſervice, ſhall accept of the command, and ſtake his reputation upon it.—We have one ſhip of the line at Jamaica, one at the Leeward Iſlands, and one at Gibraltar—yet, at this very moment, for ought the miniſtry know, both Jamaica and Gibraltar may be attacked, and if they are attacked, (which God forbid) they muſt fall. Nothing can prevent it but the appearance of a ſuperior ſquadron.—It is true that, ſome two months ago, four ſhips of the line were ordered from Portſmouth, and one from Plymouth, to carry a relief from Ireland to Gibraltar.—Theſe ſhips, my lords, a week ago were ſtill in port.—If, upon their arrival at Gibraltar, they ſhould find the bay poſſeſſed by a ſuperior ſquadron, the relief cannot be landed; and if it could be landed, of what force do your lordſhips think it conſiſts?—Two regiments, of four hundred men each, at a time like this, are ſent to ſecure a place of ſuch importance as Gibraltar!—a place which it is univerſally agreed, cannot hold againſt a vigorous attack from the ſea, if once the enemy ſhould be ſo far maſters of the bay, as to make good a landing, even with a moderate force. The indiſpenſable ſervice of the lines requires at leaſt four thouſand men.—The preſent garriſon conſiſts of about two thouſand three hundred; ſo that if the relief ſhould be fortunate enough to get on ſhore, they will want eight hundred men of their neceſſary complement.

Let us now, my lords, turn our eyes homewards. When the defence of Great-Britain or Ireland is in queſtion, it is no longer a point of honour;—it is not the ſecurity of foreign commerce, or foreign poſſeſſions; we are to contend for the very being of the ſtate:—I have good authority to aſſure your lordſhips that the Spaniards have now a fleet at Ferrol, completely manned and ready to ſail, which we are in no condition to meet.—We could not this day ſend out eleven ſhips of the line properly equipped, and to-morrow the enemy may be maſters of the channel. It is unneceſſary to preſs the conſequences of theſe facts upon your lordſhips minds.—If the enemy were to land in full force either upon this coaſt or in Ireland, where is your army? where is your defence?—My lords, if the houſe of Bourbon make a wiſe and vigorous uſe of the actual advantages they have over us, it is more than poſſible that on this day month we may not be a nation.—What military force can the miniſtry ſhew to anſwer any ſudden demand?—I do not ſpeak of foreign expeditions, or offenſive operations. I ſpeak of the interior defence of Ireland, and of this country. You have a nominal army of ſeventy battalions, beſides guards and cavalry. But what is the eſtabliſhment of theſe battalions? Suppoſing they were complete to the numbers allowed (which I know they are not) each regiment would conſiſt of ſomething leſs than four hundred men, rank and file.—Are theſe battalions complete? have any orders been given for an augmentation, or do the miniſtry mean to continue them upon their preſent low eſtabliſhment? When America, the Weſt Indies, Gibraltar and Minorca are taken care of, conſider, my lords, what part of this army will remain to defend Ireland, and Great-Britain? This ſubject, my lords, leads me to conſideration of foreign policy, and foreign alliance.—It is more connected with them than your lordſhips may at firſt imagine. When I come to compare the numbers of our people, eſtima-

highly at ſeven millions, with the population of France and Spain, uſually computed at twenty-five millions, I ſee a clear, ſelf-evident impoſſibility for this country to contend with the united power of the houſe of Bourbon, merely upon the ſtrength of its own reſources.—They who talk of confining a great war to naval operations only, ſpeak without knowledge or experience.—We can no more command the diſpoſition, than the events of a war;—wherever we are attacked, there we muſt defend.

I have been much abuſed, my lords, for ſupporting a war, which it has been the faſhion to call *my* German war.—But I can affirm with a clear conſcience, that that abuſe has been thrown upon me by men, who were either unacquainted with facts, or had an intereſt in miſrepreſenting them.—I ſhall ſpeak plainly and frankly to your lordſhips upon this, as I do upon every other occaſion.—That I did in parliament oppoſe, to the utmoſt of my power, our engaging in a German war, is moſt true, and if the ſame circumſtances were to recur, I would act the ſame part, and oppoſe it again.—But, when I was called upon to take a ſhare in the adminiſtration, that meaſure was already decided. Before I was appointed ſecretary of ſtate, the firſt treaty with the king of Pruſſia was ſigned, and not only ratified by the crown, but approved of, and confirmed by a reſolution of both houſes of parliament.—It was a weight faſtened upon my neck. By that treaty the honour of the crown, and the honour of the nation were equally engaged. How I could recede from ſuch an engagement;—How I could adviſe the crown to deſert a great prince in the midſt of thoſe difficulties, in which a reliance upon the good faith of this country had contributed to involve him, are queſtions I willingly ſubmit to your lordſhips candour. That wonderful man might perhaps have extricated himſelf from his difficulties without our aſſiſtance,—He has talents which, in every thing that touches the human capacity, do honour to the human mind.—But how would England have ſupported that reputation of credit, and good faith, by which we have been diſtinguiſhed in Europe? what other foreign power would have ſought our friendſhip? what other foreign power would have accepted of an alliance with us?

But, my lords, though I wholly condemn our entering into any engagements which tend to involve us in a continental war; I do not admit that alliances with ſome of the German Princes are either detrimental, or uſeleſs. They *may be*, my lords, not only uſeful but neceſſary.—I hope indeed I ſhall never ſee an army of foreign auxiliaries in Great-Britain; we do not want it:—If our people are united;—if they are attached to the king, and place a confidence in his government, we have an internal ſtrength ſufficient to repel any foreign invaſion.—With reſpect to Ireland, my lords, I am not of the ſame opinion.—If a powerful foreign army were landed in that kingdom, with arms ready to be put into the hands of the Roman Catholics, I declare freely to your lordſhips, that I ſhould heartily wiſh it were poſſible to collect twenty thouſand German proteſtants; whether from Heſſe, or Brunſwick, or Wolfenbottle, or even the unpopular Hanoverian, and land them in Ireland. I wiſh it, my lords, becauſe I am convinced that, whenever the caſe happens, we ſhall have no Engliſh army to ſpare.

I have taken a wide circuit, my lords, and treſpaſſed, I fear, too long upon your lordſhips patience. Yet I cannot conclude without endeavouring to bring home your thoughts to an object more immediately intereſting to us, than any I have yet conſidered. I mean the internal condition of this country. We may look abroad for wealth, or triumphs, or luxury, but England, my lords, is the main ſtay, the laſt reſort of the whole empire. To this point every ſcheme of policy, whether foreign or domeſtic, ſhould ultimately refer.—Have any meaſures been taken to ſatisfy, or to unite the people?—are the grievances they have ſo long complained of removed?—Or do they ſtand not only unredreſſed, but aggravated?—Is the right of free election reſtored to the elective body?—My lords, I myſelf am one of the people.—I eſteem that ſecurity and independence, which is the original birthright of an Engliſhman, far beyond the privileges, however ſplendid, which are annexed to the peerage. I myſelf by birth am an Engliſh elector, and join with the freeholders of England, as in a common cauſe.—Believe me, my lords, we miſtake our real intereſt as much as our duty, when we ſeparate ourſelves from the maſs of the people.—Can it be expected that Engliſhmen will unite heartily in defence of a government, by which they feel themſelves inſulted and oppreſſed?—Reſtore them to their rights.—*That* is the true way to make them unanimous.—It is not a ceremonious recommendation from the throne, that can bring back peace and harmony to a diſcontented people! That inſipid annual opiate has been adminiſtered ſo long, that it has loſt its effect. Something ſubſtantial, ſomething effectual muſt be done.

The public credit of the nation ſtands next in degree to the rights of the conſtitution,—it calls loudly for the interpoſition of parliament.—There is a ſet of men, my lords, in the city of London, who are known to live in riot and luxury, upon the plunder of the ignorant, the innocent, the helpleſs—upon that part of the community which ſtands moſt in need of, and beſt deſerves the care and protection of legiſlature. To me, my lords, whether they be the miſerable jobbers of

of 'Change-alley, or the lofty Aſiatic plunderers of Leaden-hall ſtreet, they are all equally deteſtable. I care but little whether a man walks on foot, or is drawn by eight horſes, or ſix horſes; if his luxury be ſupported by the plunder of his country, I deſpiſe and deteſt him.—My lords, while I had the honour of ſerving his majeſty, I never ventured to look at the treaſury but at a diſtance; it is a buſineſs I am unfit for, and to which I never could have ſubmitted. The little I know of it has not ſerved to raiſe my opinion of what is vulgarly called the *monied intereſt*. I mean that blood-ſucker, that muck-worm, which calls itſelf the friend of government,—that pretends to ſerve this or that adminiſtration, and may be purchaſed, on the ſame terms, by any adminiſtration; that advances money to government, and takes ſpecial care of its own emoluments.—Under this deſcription I include the whole race of commiſſaries, jobbers, contractors, clothiers, and remitters. Yet I do not deny that, even with theſe creatures, ſome management may be neceſſary.—I hope, my lords, that nothing I have ſaid will be underſtood to extend to the honeſt, induſtrious tradeſman, who holds the middle rank, and has given repeated proofs that he prefers law and liberty to gold. I love that claſs of men.—Much leſs would I be thought to reflect upon the fair merchant, whoſe liberal commerce is the prime ſource of national wealth.—I eſteem his occupation, and reſpect his character.

My lords, if the general repreſentation, which I have had the honour to lay before you of the ſituation of public affairs, has, in any meaſure, engaged your attention; your lordſhips, I am ſure, will agree with me that the ſeaſon calls for more than common prudence and vigour in the direction of our councils.—The difficulty of the criſis demands a wiſe, a firm, and a popular adminiſtration.—The diſhonourable traffic of places has engaged us too long. Upon this ſubject, my lords, I ſpeak without intereſt or enmity. I have no perſonal objection to any of the king's ſervants. I ſhall never be miniſter; certainly not without full power to cut away all the rotten branches of government. Yet, unconcerned as I truly am for myſelf, I cannot avoid ſeeing ſome capital errors in the diſtribution of the royal favour.—There are men, my lords, who, if their own ſervices were forgotten, ought to have an hereditary merit with the houſe of Hanover; whoſe anceſtors ſtood forth in the day of trouble, oppoſed their perſons and fortunes to treachery and rebellion, and ſecured to his majeſty's family this ſplendid power of rewarding.—There are other men, my lords, *(ſhaking his fiſt at Lord Manſfield)* who, to ſpeak tenderly of them, were not quite ſo forward in the demonſtrations of their zeal to the reigning family; there was another cauſe, my lords, and a partiality to it, which ſome perſons had not, at all times, diſcretion enough to conceal. I know I ſhall be accuſed of attempting to revive diſtinctions. My lords, if it were poſſible, I would aboliſh all diſtinctions. I would not wiſh the favours of the crown to flow invariably in one channel. But there are ſome diſtinctions which are inherent in the nature of things.—There is a diſtinction between right and wrong,—between whig and tory.

When I ſpeak of an adminiſtration, ſuch as the neceſſity of the ſeaſon calls for, my views are large and comprehenſive.—It muſt be popular, that it may begin with reputation.—It muſt be ſtrong within itſelf, that it may proceed with vigour and deciſion. An adminiſtration, formed upon an excluſive ſyſtem of family-connexions, or private friendſhips, cannot, I am convinced, be long ſupported in this country. Yet, my lords, no man reſpects, or values more than I do that honourable connexion, which ariſes from a diſintereſted concurrence in opinion upon public meaſures, or from the ſacred bond of private friendſhip and eſteem. What I mean is, that no ſingle man's private friendſhips, or connexions, however extenſive, are ſufficient of themſelves, either to form, or to overturn an adminiſtration.—With reſpect to the miniſtry I believe they have fewer rivals than they imagine.—No prudent man will covet a ſituation ſo beſet with difficulty and danger.

I ſhall trouble your lordſhips with but few words more. His majeſty tells us in his ſpeech, that he will call upon us for our advice, if it ſhould be neceſſary in the further progreſs of this affair.—It is not eaſy to ſay whether or no the miniſtry are ſerious in this declaration; nor what is meant by the *progreſs* of an affair, which reſts upon a fixed point. Hitherto we have not been called upon.—But, though we are not conſulted, it is our right and duty as the king's great, hereditary council to offer him our advice.—The papers, mentioned in the noble duke's motion, will enable us to form a juſt and accurate opinion of the conduct of his majeſty's ſervants, though not of the actual ſtate of their honourable negotiations. The miniſtry too, ſeem to want advice upon ſome points, in which their own ſafety is immediately concerned. They are now balancing between a war, which they ought to have foreſeen, but for which they have made no proviſion, and an ignominious compromiſe.—Let me warn them of their danger.—If they are forced into a war, they ſtand it at the hazard of their heads. If, by an ignominious compromiſe, they ſhould ſtain the honour of the crown, or ſacrifice the rights of the people, let them look to their own conſciences, and conſider whether they will be able to walk the ſtreets in ſafety.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

SINCE the publication of our laſt, Mr. Bickerſtaff's comedy, entitled, *'Tis well its no worſe*, has been publiſhed, of which he gives, in his preface, the following account.

"WHEN this comedy was put into Mr. Garrick's hands, it was delivered to him as a piece, the chief merit of which conſiſted in the intrigue: and, as ſuch, he agreed with the author, that it was a very great curioſity. It muſt be owned, indeed, in juſtice to his diſcernment, that he thought the exhibition of it a hazardous attempt; however, he at the ſame time declared, that if the play did not too far claſh with the prejudices of prevailing taſte, he thought it had an undoubted right to ſucceſs. On what ground the writer founded his hopes, that theſe prejudices would not be unreaſonably urged againſt it; or, if they were, that his comedy would in the end get the better of them; a ſhort account of the piece from whence he took it, will probably be the beſt explanation.

The original of the play, now laid before the public, is called *El Eſcondido y la Tapada*, The Hidden Man and the Veil'd Woman; and is counted the maſter-piece of the moſt famous among the Spaniſh dramatic poets, Don Pedro Calderon de la Barca; who, through Moliere, Corneille, Le Sage, Boiſſy, &c. has provided Vanbrugh, Centlivre, Cibber, and Steel, with The Miſtake, The Falſe Friend, The Wonder, The Buſy Body, The Kind Impoſtor, The Lady's Philoſophy, and the Lying Lover, all Engliſh comedies, which have been received upon the ſtage with the warmeſt marks of approbation.

However, neither theſe former inſtances of Calderon's favourable reception among us, nor the forcible manner in which the writer was ſtruck, when he firſt peruſed this particular comedy of his, were the ſole motives that induced him to adopt it. In a little French book, called *Hiſtoire des Fêtes Galantes des Rois de France*, he found it praiſed as a miracle of invention and dramatic ſituations; and that in the year 1668 it was one of the plays that had been performed during the famous feaſt at Verſailles, given by Louis XIV. to his court, and a vaſt concourſe of the firſt people in Europe. In another book, where it is mentioned, he found that in November 1716 it was again put into French, and acted under the title of *L'Amant Caché & la Dame Voilée*, firſt at the caſtle of the celebrated Mareſchal Noailles, in honour of his daughter's marriage with Prince Charles; and afterwards by the comedians in Paris, (to whom the Mareſchal made it a preſent) with the greateſt ſucceſs. Laſtly, in the year 1769, it was once more tranſlated into the French language, by Monſ. Lanquit, a counſellor of parliament, and an excellent writer and critic; who, after much praiſe of the poet and the piece, (which he names *La Cloiſon*, The Pannel) ſpeaking of Don Carlos and Muſkato, being locked up in the unfurniſhed houſe, he ſays, "It is an incident the moſt theatrical that can be imagined, and nothing is ſo intereſting and ſo ſingular as the ſituations it produces."

But I ſhall perhaps be told, that theſe teſtimonies in favour of the original may ſtill leave the copy without excuſe; and as I believe they who diſlike the play will hardly take my word, when I tell them I have done it no harm, I muſt refer them to the Spaniſh original, or the French tranſlation (which is literal) to enable them to decide the point. I ſhall only add in this place, that the critics have long agreed to make diſtinction between comedies of character, and comedies of intrigue; and notwithſtanding theſe are undoubtedly the beſt, which are compoſed of a due portion of both, I never underſtood, from all I have read about the matter, that comedy forfeited her name by attaching herſelf to either, particularly the latter; in which the great difficulty of the dramatic art ſeems to lie. Nor can I find, though it has been of late years the faſhion for comedy to addreſs herſelf rather to the heart and underſtanding *, than the fancy, that ſhe may not addreſs herſelf to the fancy ſolely, (as in this piece) without calling her title at all in queſtion.

Theſe propoſitions agreed to, I hope I ſhall be pardoned for thinking that a reader, or ſpectator, not violently exceptious, who will ſit down with a hearty deſire to be amuſed, may find great entertainment from Calderon's play. Nay, even the profeſſed critic will meet with ſomething not to be diſpleaſed with, particularly in the plot; in which is preſerved a perfect unity of action, at the ſame time that it is branched into a multitude of incidents. Theſe incidents again are all naturally prepared; riſing one from the other, without obſcu-

* *This ſort of comedy, if pleaſantry be not intirely excluded, is certainly the moſt commendable of all; and the author begs leave to obſerve, that the Maid of the Mill, a piece written by himſelf, however trifling in other circumſtances, was the firſt ſentimental drama that had appeared on the Engliſh ſtage for near forty years.*

rity,

rity; and with leſs to excuſe, on the plea of neceſſity, (a plea which in ſome caſes a judicious critic will always be ready to admit) than could be eaſily ſuppoſed, in ſuch a tiſſue of events, drawn from a ſimple circumſtance. Nor, let me ſay, will a candid judge, who knows how to rate the merit of invention, be very apt to quarrel with ſuch a play, for a weak ſcene, or unguarded phraſe; or for wanting, what in its nature it cannot have, laboured dialogue, and high wrought character."

It is a juſtice due to Mr. Bickerſtaff, after the freedom with which we entered into an examination of his piece, to print his defence: The play has now been repreſented the neceſſary number of nights to acquire the cuſtomary emoluments of ſucceſs, and we think that Mr. Garrick has eſſentially proved himſelf the diſintereſted friend of genius, in his ſolicitude to preſerve the author's reputation.—'Tis Well it's no Worſe, however, is not the only new performance to be expected this ſeaſon at Drury-lane; Mr. Cumberland, the author of the Brothers, has a comedy in rehearſal there; Mrs. Griffiths alſo, the ingenious authoreſs of The School for Rakes, has a comedy, and Mr. Bickerſtaff has a *petite* muſical piece in readineſs, called Dr. Bellardo. In the courſe of the late month his Burletta of the Recruiting Serjeant, which was originally exhibited at Ranelagh, has been received with much approbation at this theatre; the muſic is compoſed by Mr. Dibdin, who plays a principal part; and the Recruiting Serjeant is admirably executed by Mr. Banniſter.

At Covent-Garden a new pantomime, called Mother Shipton, and a farce from Fielding, called, The Country Mad-cap in Town, have been very favourably received; but the moſt remarkable events of this houſe, ſince the commencement of the preſent ſeaſon, has been the appearance of two young performers, who promiſe in the great decline of dramatic genius, now univerſally lamented, to be a conſiderable acquiſition to the theatre; the firſt is Mr. Savigny, razor-maker, if we miſtake not, to his majeſty, who has acquired much reputation by his execution of Selim in Barbaroſſa; this gentleman's figure is rather ſmall, but well made; his voice is not very powerful, but is pleaſing, and has variety. Mr. Savigny, beſides, underſtands his author with a critical exactneſs, and in his manner there is a gleam of Mr. Garrick, which brings the Engliſh Roſcius frequently to our recollection. The print we have given of him, will convey a tolerable idea of his perſon; and it may not be diſagreeable to add, that his paſſion for the ſtage has chiefly led him into the ſervice of the public, as (we hear) he is a man of property, and at a time of life alſo (near forty) when people are very cautious not to miſtake their inclinations for abilities.

The other performer is a Miſs Darcy, who played the part of Lady Townly with great ſucceſs; her figure is remarkably elegant, her voice and face uncommonly ſweet and expreſſive, and her whole deportment ſpeaks ſuperior breeding, and ſuperior ſenſibility. The walk ſhe ſeems calculated to ſupply is not a little difficult, and we have heard ſome very good judges already ſtile her the, Oldfield of the theatre.

Copy of the Queſtions Lord Camden *put to Lord* Mansfield *in the Houſe of Lords on the 11th of* December, *in Anſwer to the Paper Lord* Mansfield *left with the Clerk of the Houſe.*

(See p. 612.)

1. DOES the opinion mean to declare, that upon the general iſſue of Not Guilty in the caſe of a ſeditiols libel, the Jury have no right by law to examine the innocence or criminality of the paper, if they think fit, and to form their verdict upon ſuch examination?

2. Does the opinion mean to declare, that in the caſe above mentioned, when the jury have delivered in their verdict *guilty*, that this verdict has found the fact only and not the law?

3. Is it to be underſtood by this opinion that if the jury come to the bar, and ſay that they find the printing and publiſhing, but that the paper is no libel, that in that caſe the jury have found the defendant guilty generally, and the verdict muſt be ſo entered up?

4. Whether the opinion means to ſay, that if the judge, after giving his opinion of the innocence or criminality of the paper, ſhould leave the conſideration of that matter, together with the printing and publiſhing, to the jury, ſuch a directon would be contrary to law?

5. I beg leave to aſk, whether dead and living judges then abſent, did declare their opinions in open court, and whether the noble lord has any note of ſuch opinions?

6. Whether they declared ſuch opinions after ſolemn arguments, or upon any point judicially before them?

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR, Dec. 21, 1770

I Have ſent you the anſwer to the queſtion in your Magazine for November laſt, p. 588, which pleaſe to inſert in your next, and it will greatly oblige,

Your conſtant reader,

Rachel is to have	£.	3896 $\frac{8}{11}$
Abraham		2597 $\frac{3}{11}$
Iſaac		1948 $\frac{4}{11}$
Jacob		1558 $\frac{3}{11}$
	£.	10000

Several other Anſwers, with ſome new Queſtions, in our Appendix.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

MUCH hath been ſaid for and againſt Jackſon's Beauties of Nature Diſplayed, publiſhed laſt year and ſold by Longman: but not to take up too much of your excellent Magazine, I ſhall confine myſelf to what has paſt between the Monthly Reviewers and the author, hoping thereby to give a juſter review of that book than any that hath yet appeared. Mr. Jackſon in his prefatory addreſs to his readers ſays, "I have only to remind thee, that the greateſt writers of every age and nation poſſeſs their errors: that perfection is not annexed to human nature; and that the ſubſequent ſheets were the production of a few leiſure hours, &c." This obſervation conveys a forcible truth, and a modeſty, which do honour to its author, and cannot but be pleaſing to every judicious and impartial reader. We all readily acknowledge that human nature does not admit of perfection, and that all writers have their errors: but though, on reading the Beauties of Nature, we perceive it to be a juvenile performance, wherein are great faults, yet we cannot help, in many places, admiring the grandeur and ſublimity of thought of this author, and the evident erudition which appears in all his well choſen notes: we have, it is true, to lament his too great liberties in his metaphyſical reſearches, but even there he has ſome excuſe; for metaphyſics are a path which few, or none, have trod without wandering.

This author, in his firſt chapter, recommends the ſtudy of philoſophy, and the *conſtant meditation* on God, his works and divine attributes, as the perfection of human happineſs: in ſupport of which he has given us ſome beautiful quotations from Seneca, Tully, and Jago. To this the Monthly Reviewers (ſee their Review for March 1770) anſwer, "The reader will readily allow that whatever makes a man happy will alſo make him content; but if he will not alſo allow that to be made happy, he will not allow that human happineſs does or ought to conſiſt in *conſtant meditation*." To which the author hath replied (ſee Jackſon's letter to the Monthly Reviewers ſold by Longman) "This anſwer does not affect the truth of my propoſition; for all our goodneſs has its ſource in *meditation*: it is the intent of doing good, which gives the conſequent action all its luſtre; whoever does a benevolent deed by accident, without deſigning it, deſerves very little praiſe on that account. Scripture commandeth us to *pray always without ceaſing*, but it would be ridiculouſly abſurd to infer from thence that we are to do nothing elſe but pray: it implies only that we ought to neglect no proper or ſeaſonable opportunity of addreſſing our gracious God in prayer, to preſerve us from temptation, and aſſiſt us in the performance of our duty. My doctrine is entirely conſonant thereto; it recommends a conſtant meditation on God, and his goodneſs, to which our merit hath ſo little claim. Good thoughts are productive of good works; a *conſtant meditation* on virtue will conſtantly give birth to ſuitable actions; no man ever acted nobly, who did not firſt think ſo; no man will ever live well, without thinking well; therefore, in this ſenſe, human happineſs depends on conſtant meditation. How then, gentlemen, could you thence deduce ſo inconſiderable, ſo puerile an inference, as that I recommended inceſſant thinking without action, any more than ſacred writ commands *praying always without ceaſing*, as the perfection of human happineſs?" We allow, "he beſt fulfils his duty to God who is moſt active in the ſervice of man; *and that* it is our duty to be uſeful, and our higheſt and trueſt felicity to reflect upon having been ſo: but at the ſame time we muſt alſo allow that *conſtant meditation*, or the daily labours of the mind, are as neceſſarily eſſential to keep in motion our *ſervices* to man, as the main ſpring of a watch is to the reſt of the work; deſtroy the one, and the other ceaſes to be. The truth of this axiom is verified every day; the *conſtant meditation* of a wiſe and patriotic ſtateſman is of more importance to his country than all the labours of thoſe he makes uſe of in the execution of his great deſigns; his thought is the *primum mobile* of the whole ſtate machine. So the ingenious architect plans the ſtately palace in his mind, ere his pencil diſplays the deſign to the eyes of his employer, or the workman rear the magnificent pile. Let us *then hear no*

more of our *conſtant ſervices* to man without the uſe of our *conſtant meditation.*"

Every unprejudiced reader will here, we make no doubt, perceive the ſhallowneſs of the pretended critics, and the force of argument made uſe of by their antagoniſt: they, poor ſouls, becauſe incapable of thinking themſelves, will not admit that thought or *meditation* can any wiſe contribute to our happineſs; while the letter-writer very juſtly maintains *meditation* to be the very ſource and ſpring of action, and of happineſs. Were all men, indeed, as thoughtleſs as the *Monthly Reviewers*, there would be an end of all government, ſcience and ſociety; and anarchy, ignorance, and confuſion would jointly uſurp the dominion of the world.

This author's account of the animal creation is curſory, and in ſome places rather trifling; but, nevertheleſs, the whole ſerves to inſpire us with a tenderneſs for brutes, and a veneration for the great Creator of all things. On this our author's ſhort ſurvey of the animal world, the *Reviewers* have beſtowed a good deal of labour; in which, however, they doubt whether the perfections of the Supreme Being are reflected from his works; affirm that it is neceſſary to conſider nature in a fallen ſtate, and that the world is nothing leſs than a great ſlaughter-houſe, in which the ſubſiſtence and enjoyment of one being depends upon the miſery and deſtruction of another: but acknowledge that Mr. Jackſon *takes notice of the wanton cruelties exerciſed by mankind upon brutes with becoming ſentiments.* To this Mr. Jackſon replies, "It never before occurred to me that the rhetorick of man was neceſſary to perſuade us to a belief that *the perfections of the Supreme Being are reflected from his works*; I always thought they carried in themſelves a conviction *thereof*, which nothing but ſettled infidelity and conſummate obſtinacy could withſtand; however it is never too late to learn, and therefore hope to profit by this uſeful piece of intelligence. I cannot ſee the neceſſity of conſidering nature in a *fallen ſtate*; becauſe I believe that the ſame laws which operate now in the natural world operated at the very commencement of its exiſtence; that the fox then fed on the hen, and the wolf devoured the ſheep. Though we muſt admit *that the world is nothing leſs than a great ſlaughter-houſe, in which the ſubſiſtence and enjoyment of one being depends upon the miſery and deſtruction of another*; yet we muſt likewiſe admit it to be neceſſarily ſo; becauſe animals live only by ſucceſſion; and each cannot ſubſiſt itſelf, but by thoſe peculiar ways nature hath aſſigned. Thus you ſay the fox "*cannot ſubſiſt without animal food*;" whence there is a natural neceſſity for him to ſlay other animals, not only for the ſupport and comfort of his own life, but alſo for the progreſſive continuation of his ſpecies. The ſame of the hawk in the air, and the pike in the water; they cannot ſubſiſt but by the deſtruction of birds and fiſhes; ſo that it is evident that this ſtate of the world is its natural and neceſſary ſtate, and the ſame that it ever hath been from the very beginning of things. To conquer here, we need only your own weapons; you ſay that God formed *the lion to ſubſiſt on fleſh*; this is ſuperſeding the whole force of your own aſſertion, viz. that it is neceſſary to conſider nature in a fallen ſtate: for his Creator formed him in the beginning to live on animal food, as now he continues to do; then it follows that he cannot, agreeable to your own maxim, ſubſiſt without it; and therefore is in a natural, not a *fallen ſtate*. In like manner we muſt conſider all other animals.

The *Monthly Reviewers*, with ſome colour of juſtice, ſay, *that nature is in a fallen ſtate*, becauſe immediately after the fall of our firſt parents, by their eating the forbidden fruit, God ſaid to the ſerpent, "*becauſe thou haſt done this, thou art curſed above all cattle and above every beaſt of the field, &c.*" Gen. c. 3. v. 14. God ſays to Adam "*curſed is the ground for thy ſake, &c.*" But the *wiſe reaſoners*, with their uſual want of *meditation*, have aſſerted that God forſaked the lion *to ſubſiſt on fleſh*; which ſuperſedes their argument in favour of all things being in *a fallen ſtate*; for in the beginning God made the lion to prey on fleſh, *and gave him a right to it*; then it is evident that he now is in *ſtatu quo*, continuing ſtill to feed on that food; yet we muſt confeſs that if Jack-

Jackſon believes the Moſaic account of the creation and fall, he hath, we think, taken too great liberties therewith, in ſaying *that the ſame laws* which operate now in the natural world, operated at the commencement of its exiſtence; but this we leave to the determination of the more able. Our author obſerves *that deſtruction and* reproduction are a neceſſary law of nature; "in a word (ſays he in his letter to the Monthly Reviewers, p. 11.) animals which feed on animals ſeem to be the regulators of nature to keep within due bounds her fœcund ſprings, top off her exuberances, and lay her under reſtrictions neceſſary to her exiſtence." This aſſertion is ſo plain and demonſtrable that it needs no comment, and will ſtand as a perpetual monument of his mixing experimental remarks with the juſtneſs of his thoughts. We cannot diſmiſs Mr. Jackſon's animal ſurvey without giving our readers the following experiment on ſnails from the latter part of his learned and curious note on p. 30, 31, 32. "In Auguſt, 1768, (ſays he) I cut off the heads of ſome ſnails, and kept them afterwards in my back-yard for two or three months: during which time they appeared as vigorous as though nothing had happened to them. At the approach of night, or on the falling of a ſhower of rain, they would, with their ſhells or houſes on their backs, aſcend walls, weeds or any thing next them, as in ſearch of food; and I ſuſpected their receiving nouriſhment by means of the broad ſkins, or glutinous folding valves on their bellies; which (may be) not only ſerve theſe wonderful creatures for feet, but as ſuckers, by which they drink or lick up the dew or moiſture that in part ſuſtains them. Having broken off the forepart or mouth of the ſhell of one of theſe headleſs animals, I found, in a fortnight, that it had, maſon-like, repaired the breach with a tenacious ſlime or matter, which adhered to, and ſoon became of the colour and conſiſtency of the reſt of the ſhell: ſo that the little cottager had again a complete habitation without an head to lodge therein. I am apt to believe that had I gathered and beheaded them early in the ſpring, new heads would have vegetated before the end of ſummer."

Our author's chapter on vegetables is a little enthuſiaſtic, fanciful, extravagant; the ſtyle of which ſay the Monthly Reviewers *is not only a-la-mode but prurient*: To this he humorouſly replies (ſee Letter p. 12.) "as you have given the *itch* to this part of my works, it becomes incumbent on you, whether Scotch or Engliſhmen, to ſcratch it; being a branch of your trade."

In his chapter on the mineral world, which we have read with infinite pleaſure, when touching on gold this author ſays, "The miſer's thirſt of gold is never quenched; his throat is the mouth of hell, which is never ſatisfied, till death ſhuts up the damned gulf! Inſatiable avarice! curſed thirſt of gold! what hazards will not men run, what crimes will they not commit for gold! and when once avarice takes the field, honeſty, humanity, charity, and every other virtue are totally put to the rout. The covetous are deaf to the voice of conſcience and the dictates of natural reaſon; they are blind to every thing except their own ſelfiſh ends; no miſery, no agonizing woe, no object of diſtreſs can move them; no piteous cries can pierce their adders-ears; no lamentations their adamantine hearts; nothing but gold, curſed gold, can reach the damned avenues," &c.

This author's deſcription of the atmoſphere and planetary ſyſtem, which the *Monthly Reviewers*, either from envy or ignorance, paſſed over in ſilence, cannot but afford pleaſure to all his readers, and eſpecially to thoſe of a capacious and noble way of thinking. He ſeems, with the learned and nervous Mr. Jones, and his great admirer the ingenious Mr. Lovat of Worceſter, convinced that the Newtonian philoſophy is erroneous, and that all the planetary revolutions are performed, and maintained, by the mechanical agency of the electrical fluid. But as too many extracts would encroach too much on our plan, we beg leave here to refer our readers to the work itſelf: but before we conclude our review thereof, muſt obſerve that Mr. Jackſon's analogical reaſons in favour of the planets being inhabited are pleaſing, if not concluſive; and that we think this planetary deſcription, notwithſtanding its faults, will be really entertaining and inſtructive to all learners and lovers of aſtronomy.

[*To be continued.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

FINDING you appropriate a part of your publication to criticiſms on the Monthly Review, I take the liberty to ſend you my thoughts concerning it. That that work has had ſome ſhare of reputation, is certain; but that it loſes it daily, is no leſs ſo; and whatever may have been the merit of its execution formerly, the *dulneſs* which is prevalent in it at preſent, muſt quickly ſink it into contempt. I am of opinion, Mr. Editor, that although the proprietor might formerly employ two or three fanatical parſons in the manufacture of it, he may have found it neceſſary to diſmiſs thoſe journeymen, and to take on ſome *old woman* to be his aſſiſtant; for who but an *old woman* could write ſuch remarks as the Monthly Review abounds with? Look at that for October laſt, page 320. "*We* ſhall only ſay further (by which *we*, probably, is meant the proprietor, and the aforeſaid *old woman*) concerning this pamphlet, that *we* ſhould not have thought from its title, that its ſubject was *altogether* that which we find it to be." Obſerve, Mr. Editor, the wit, the keenneſs, of this remark; read it over and over, and admire it; doubtleſs it muſt ſtrike the readers of the *Monthly Review* with ſurprize, that the pen of mortal man, or of *mortal old woman*, ſhould ever convey ſuch elegant inſtruction. But not even this page could paſs without more inſtances of their critical abilities: "The public attention, ſay they, has been no doubt a good deal engaged by this combat between Dr. Prieſtly and his new antagoniſt, but this combat will ſoon dwindle into nothing, for we do not imagine that it has or will anſwer any very valuable end." So, Mr. Editor, you ſee the public attention has been, no doubt, a good deal engaged about a thing which, though new, is dwindling into nothing, and neither has nor will anſwer any valuable end. Truely a fine ſubject for the public to beſtow their attention upon, and they are, no doubt, highly obliged to the Reviewers for finding out that they have ſo beſtowed it!

But it may be worth while to trace this laſt remark to its original cauſe. Dr. Prieſtly is the *quondam biſhop* of the ſect to which the Monthly Reviewers, by their writings, ſeem to belong. The doctor can rail at church preferment, becauſe it is out of his reach; and therefore, as a ſtaunch friend to the good cauſe, muſt be ſupported to the utmoſt. Here then we have light into the matter, and ſince in the combat the Reviewers were ſpeaking of (which they confeſs was of no conſequence) the doctor had a ſhare, "the public attention muſt no doubt be a good deal engaged by it."

Thus have the Monthly Reviewers always praiſed him, and cenſured his opponents; for the like reaſons they ever fulſomely praiſed Mr. Bourn, and depreciated his antagoniſts, (which praiſe he moſt lovingly returned them) and for ſuch reaſons (amongſt a thouſand other inſtances) have they puffed Dr. Fordyce's ſermons to young women, and ſneered at Dr. Mayhew's ſermons to young men, which laſt were written by way of contraſt. Such is the farce of criticiſm carried on in the Monthly Review! I am, yours,

X. Y. Z.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

OFTEN have I thought, thou editor of the London Magazine, that thou muſt be an enemy to learning and ſound criticiſm, or thou wouldſt not continue thy malicious attacks on the writers of the Monthly Review; but thanks to their ſuperior abilities, their reputation is beyond thy reach, and thou doſt but ſpend thy labour in vain; for how canſt thou hurt the reputation of criticks, who are ſo *ſharp-ſighted*, that one might almoſt venture to pronounce them *ſecond-ſighted*? theſe are not the vain boaſts of partial friendſhip, for I will ſhew thee a proof of their ſkill. Speaking of Smith's paſtorals, in their Review for October laſt, thou mayeſt find them remarking on the following lines;

"Its gentle boſom, undiſturb'd with foam,
Reflects the image of my peaceful home:
There, pleaſ'd with thee, my ducks in idle freaks,
Shall *mark the trembling ſhades with ſilver*
No one can deny, ſay the Reviewers, but

but the ſhadow of the cottage being reflected in the water, and the ducks *marking the graſs with ſmall ſilver ſtreaks of water*, are images truly rural and pictureſque. Now thou, perhaps, wilt venture to aſſert, that the ducks *mark the trembling ſhades in the water with ſilver ſtreaks*, and that theſe critics know nothing of what they are criticiſing. Poor Mr. Editor, how I pity thee!

CLODIO.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN anſwer to D. B. who deſires to be informed, why the apoſtles did not make uſe of theſe words: *In the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt*, when they baptized with water*? I deſire leave to ſay

1ſt. That the text, Matt. xxviii. 19. is wrong tranſlated; for it ſhould be rendered, *Into the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.*

2. That to read it *into*, cauſeth a wide difference in the ſenſe and acceptation of the text; and implies, our Lord meant it in a ſpiritual ſenſe and relation.

3. And that he did ſo mean, let us read Acts i. 4, 5, 8; where he commands his diſciples not to depart from Jeruſalem, but wait for the promiſe of the Father, which, ſaith he, ye have heard of me: For John truly baptized with water; but ye ſhall be baptized with the Holy Ghoſt, not many days hence: But ye ſhall receive power after that the Holy Ghoſt is come upon you; and ye ſhall be witneſſes unto me, &c.

And in the words of an eminent author: "Now as to the introduction and terms of this baptiſm and diſpenſation, they lie thus in the holy ſcriptures: All power in heaven and in earth is given unto me, ſaith the Son of God; repentance and remiſſion of ſins muſt be preached in my name unto all nations, beginning at Jeruſalem; and ye ſhall be witneſſes unto me in Jeruſalem, in Judea, in Samaria, and in all the regions round about, and to the uttermoſt parts of the earth. Go ye, therefore, teach all nations, baptizing them *into* the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt, teaching them to obſerve all things whatſoever I have commanded you, and lo! I am with you alway even unto the end of the world. And to obviate any miſapprehenſion the diſciples might be incident to, the Lord adds: Go ye into all the earth, and preach the Goſpel to every creature; he that believeth and is baptized, ſhall be ſaved; but he that believeth not, ſhall be damned: but tarry ye at Jeruſalem, until ye have received power from on high; but ye ſhall have power after that the Holy Ghoſt is come upon you; for John truely baptized with water; but ye ſhall be baptized with the Holy Ghoſt, not many days hence." Story on Bap.

"See here (ſaith another author) a golden chain of many links, depending one upon another. The groundwork of this commiſſion from Chriſt to them was, the fulneſs of power given unto him: All power is given unto me, in heaven, and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach.

2. "Yet were they not to go upon this ſervice, about this ſo important buſineſs, untill they were thoroughly furniſhed with power, effectual to carry on the work they were ſent to do: But tarry ye, untill ye be endued with power from on high.

3dly. When thus endued with power from on high, they were to go forth in that power, and therein and thereby to teach ſo powerfully, as by their teaching to baptize thoſe they taught: Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing.

4thly. So that the baptizing was the genuine and proper effect of their teaching; for indeed their teaching was not a verbal preaching to the hearers outward ear only: but it was a ſpeaking to their hearts, and begetting in them a true and living faith; it was a diſcipling them, or making diſciples of them.

5thly. Therefore baptizing was *into* the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt; a putting them under and in ſubjection to the name, that is, the divine power, life, and virtue of Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.

6thly. They who were thus, by their powerful preaching, diſcipled, and thereby

* *See our Magazine for September, p.* 446.

thereby baptized into the name of Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt, ſhould be ſaved, but they that believed not, ſhall be damned; becauſe without this baptiſm they could not be ſaved, and without believing they could not be thus baptized." Ellwood's Sac. His.

So that it would have been inconſiſtent for the apoſtles to have made uſe of theſe words; *into* the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt, when they baptized with water; becauſe theſe words related not to water-baptiſm, but to the baptiſm of the Holy Ghoſt, which, through their effectual teaching, ſhould be poured forth upon all true believers.

Here a query may ariſe; that if the diſciples thus underſtood the Lord, why did they baptize at all with water, in the name of the Lord Jeſus, after his aſcenſion?

I anſwer: It appears they did not then *thoroughly* underſtand the nature and ſpirituality of the Goſpel diſpenſation now commencing, no more than of the nature of his kingdom, as is manifeſt with reſpect to the laſt, by their aſking the Lord, Acts i. 6. "Wilt thou, at this time, reſtore the kingdom to Iſrael?" and of the firſt, by their permitting ſeveral of the Jewiſh rites to continue for ſome years, ſuch as circumciſion, vows, &c. as we may read of in the Acts of the Apoſtles: they being from their infancy brought up in the belief of the neceſſity of the practice, it was hard to give them all up at once, and the more ſo reſpecting water baptiſm, as they themſelves practiſed it whilſt our Lord was upon the earth; but we no where find, that the Lord commanded his diſciples to baptize with water. It is ſaid, John iv. 2. "Jeſus baptized not, but his diſciples." It may be aſked, why did the Lord permit them if it was not to continue? I anſwer: that diſpenſation was not fulfilled or finiſhed, until the Lord was crucified.

John, the great prophet, forerunner and meſſenger of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſent to prepare the way before him, by rouſing the people to expect the Meſſiah, came baptizing with water unto repentance; but it is not ſaid in ſcripture that this was a new inſtitution brought in by John. Goodwin, in his antiquities of the Jewiſh nation, ſays; "There were two kinds of proſelytes, firſt a proſelyte of the covenant, whi was alſo called a proſelyte of righteou neſs; and ſecond, a proſelyte or ſtra ger within thy gates," Deut. xiv. 2 To the making of one to be a proſely of the covenant, according to the di ference of ſex and the difference times, the rites of initiation varie To the making of a male proſelyte firſt three things were required. 1 *circumciſion*. 2d. *a kind of purification water*. 3d. *the blood of oblation*: th oblation was commonly two turtles pigeons. To the making of a woma proſelyte, were required only, *purifi tion by water* and *oblation*. In David time, they ſay, that many thouſan of proſelytes were joined unto t church without circumciſion, only this *purification*.

Hence we may obſerve (continu he) that a kind of initiation by wate was long in uſe among the Jew though it were not *ſacramental*, unt Chriſt his inſtitution: yea, therefo it may ſeem to have been uſed them, becauſe they expected it at t coming of the Meſſias, as appeareth their coming unto John, queſtioni not ſo much his *baptiſm*, as his auth rity, by what authority he baptize *why baptizeſt thou then*, if thou be n that Chriſt, nor Elias, neither th prophet? John i. 25." Goodwi Moſes and Aaron, lib. 1. chap. 3.

Another author ſays: "The cuſt of the Jews before our Saviour's ti (and as they themſelves affirm fr the beginning of their law) was baptize, as well as circumciſe, any p ſelyte that came over to them from nations. They reckoned all manki beſide themſelves to be in an uncle ſtate, and not capable of being ente into the covenant of Iſraelites, witho a waſhing or baptiſm, to denote th purification from their uncleanne and this was called baptizing them to Moſes. This cuſtom of theirs fully and largely ſet forth by Main nides. Iſuri. Bia. C. xiii. 14. w ſaid, that the Iſraelites themſelv were entered into covenant by circu ciſion, baptiſm and ſacrifice." A then adds,

"And ſo in all ages, when an E nic (Gentile) is willing to enter i the covenant, and gather himſelf un the wings of the majeſty of God, a take upon him the yoke of the law;

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muſt be circumciſed, and baptized, and bring a ſacrifice; or if a woman, be baptized and bring a ſacrifice: As it is written, *As you are, ſo ſhall the ſtranger be.* Numb. xv. 16. How are you? by circumciſion, and baptiſm, and bringing of a ſacrifice: ſo likewiſe the ſtranger (or proſelyte) through all generations, by circumciſion, and baptiſm, and bringing of a ſacrifice. For he is not a proſelyte, until he be both circumciſed and baptized.

The Talmud ſays the ſame of receiving *proſelytes* by *baptiſm*. Talmud, Babylon. Maſs Jevamoth, fol. 47. "When a proſelyte is received, he muſt be circumciſed; and when he is cured (of the wound of circumciſion) they baptize him in the preſence of two wiſe men, ſaying, Behold he is an *Iſraelite in all things*: or if it be a woman, the women lead her to the waters."

And the ſame practice continues among the Jews to this day, according to Leo Modena's hiſtory of them, part 2. chap. 2. Speaking of a proſelyte's admiſſion, he ſays, "they firſt circumciſe, then waſh him in water, in the preſence of three rabbins." J. Martin's eſſay on *baptiſm* and the *Lord's ſupper*.

The Jews, in their groſs apprehenſions of the ſcriptures, did not ſuſpect the Meſſiah would put an end to that diſpenſation, but eſtabliſh it, and cauſe all the world to render obedience to it; and the conduct of our Lord, in paſſing through every tittle of the law, and even the traditions of the elders, handed down for ages, which they had enjoined to be obſerved, that he might not offend, but leave them without excuſe, might confirm the diſciples and believing Jews in that apprehenſion.

But had not the prejudice of education hindered them from attending to the anſwer of our Lord to John; "ſuffer it to be ſo *now*, for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteouſneſs," Mat. iii. 15. they certainly would have concluded he ſpake of the preſent time, the preſent fulfilling of all the righteouſneſs, the ordinances of that law, which muſt continue in full force, till the time came, when he ſhould *blot* them all out, *nailing them to his croſs*. Col. ii. 14. Heb. ix. 10.

That this *purification* or *baptiſm*, with *water*, was a type of the *office of Chriſt*, appears from the words of John; "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance; but he that cometh after me, is mightier than I, whoſe ſhoes I am not worthy to bear; he ſhall baptize you with the Holy Ghoſt, and with fire." Matt. iii. 11. which implies, that as the purification or baptiſm with water, *then uſed*, cleanſed the body; ſo will the baptiſm of Chriſt, with the Holy Ghoſt and fire, cleanſe the ſoul.

And why the apoſtles did not immediately abſtain from water-baptiſm, after they had received this high commiſſion, to *teach* and *baptize* into the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, I account for it thus:

That they had taken up the practice of water-baptiſm from John (ſome of whom had been his diſciples) with this difference; John baptized in the name of one to come after him; and the diſciples baptized in the name of the Lord Jeſus, who was come manifeſted in the fleſh, the Lord permitting them, as that diſpenſation was not yet ended. And after it was fulfilled and ended, they continued it for ſome time, until their underſtandings were gradually opened to ſee, that the laws given by Moſes, their rites and ceremonies, were to be abrogated and ſwallowed up in Chriſt's goſpel-diſpenſation, whereof they had been for a time only *types* and *ſhadows* of the ſubſtance, and of good things to come. Col. ii. 17. Heb. x. 1.

And in the words of the firſt quoted author: "It is not to be admired therefore, that the apoſtles (or ſome of them) might adminiſter water-baptiſm, ſince it was about eight years after the inſtitution and commencement of the baptiſm of the Holy Ghoſt as a diſpenſation, before they underſtood the nature and extent of it. And it is obſerveable, that as the terms of their miſſion were *into* the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt; whenever any *water* was uſed (of which we have but few inſtances) after the coming of the Holy Spirit, it was not in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt, as from that text, but only in the name of the Lord Jeſus; which demonſtrates it was John's baptiſm, and from no new command, but only a continuance of the practice of water-baptiſm, they (the apoſtles) had been in during his time, before the

the commencement of the baptiſm of the Holy Ghoſt, which initiates into the *divine nature*. And when the churches became able to bear the myſtery and ſpirituality of the true baptiſm, the apoſtles declared, that there is but *one Lord, one faith, and one baptiſm; for by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, and have been all made to drink into one Spirit, and thereby made members of the church, which is his body; the fulneſs of him, who filleth all in all.*"

Nov. 20. 1770. A. D.

The KING *againſt* WOODFALL.

Nov. 20, 1770.

The Judgement of the Court delivered by Lord Mansfield.

THIS comes before the court upon two rules.

The firſt, obtained by the defendant to ſtay the entering up judgement on the verdict given in this cauſe.

The ſecond, obtained by the attorney-general, that the verdict may be entered according to the legal import of the finding of the jury.

The laſt rule muſt, from the nature of it, be firſt diſcuſſed, becauſe the ground of argument upon the other cannot be ſettled till this is diſpoſed of.

Upon this rule it is neceſſary to report the tryal.

This proſecution is an information againſt the defendant, for printing and publiſhing a libel in the Public Advertiſer ſigned Junius.

The tenor of which is ſet out with proper averments as to the meaning of the libel, the ſubject-matter and the perſons, concerning which, and of whom it ſpeaks, with innuendoes filling up all the blanks, and the uſual epithets.

In ſupport of the proſecution they proved by Nathaniel Crowder, that he bought the paper produced and twelve more from Colfield, the defendant's publiſher, in the defendant's publiſhing room the corner of Ivy Lane.

That he goes often there, has occaſionally ſeen the printing room, and has had papers in the printing room.

They read the paper produced, and the tenor agreed with the information.

George Harris, regiſter of pamphlets and news-papers, proved that defendant, by himſelf and ſervants, paid the duty for advertiſements in the Public Advertiſer.

That defendant had paid himſelf and all the payments were in his account.

That defendant has made the uſual affidavit, and has been allowed the ſtamp-duty for ſuch papers as were unſold.

That the duties for advertiſements in the papers now in queſtion, were paid by defendant's ſervant, and the receipt given on defendant's account.

William Lee, clerk to Sir John Fielding, proved that he often carried advertiſements for the Public Advertiſer to the defendant's, the corner of Ivy Lane.

That he generally paid ready money that he has ſeen money paid to the defendant for advertiſements; and he had a receipt from the defendant ſigned by him the 29th of Nov. for 32 for printing advertiſements in the Public Advertiſer.

On the part of the defendant they called no witneſſes.

His council objected to ſome of the innuendoes, but they principally applied to the jury to acquit the defendant from the paper, being innocent, not liable to the epithets given it by the information; or that the defendant's intent in publiſhing did not deſerve the epithets in the information.

There was no doubt but that the evidence, if credited, amounted to proof of printing and publiſhing by the defendant.

There may be caſes, where the fact proved as a publication, may be juſtified or excuſed as lawful or innocent for no fact, which is not criminal. In caſe the paper be a libel, can amount to a publication of which a defendant ought to be found guilty.

But no queſtion of that kind aroſe in this cauſe.

Therefore I directed the jury to conſider whether all the innuendoes and the applications to matter and perſons made by the information were, to their judgement, the true meaning of the paper.

If they thought otherwiſe, they ſhould acquit the defendant, but if they agreed with the information and believed the evidence, as to the publication, they ſhould find him guilty.

If the jury was obliged to

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whether the paper was a libel to such a degree as to deserve the epithets given it by the information, or to require proof of the express intent of the defendant, in printing and publishing, and of its being malicious to such a degree as to deserve the epithets given by the information, then the direction was wrong.

In support of it, I told them, as I have from indispensible duty been obliged to tell every jury upon every tryal of this kind, to the following effect.

That whether the paper, meaning as alledged by the information, was in law a libel, was a question of law upon the face of the record; for after conviction a defendant may move in arrest of judgement, if the paper is not a libel.

That all the epithets in the information were formal inferences of law, from the printing and publishing.

That no proof of express malice ever was required, and in most cases is impossible to be given.

That the verdict finds only what the law infers from the fact.

Therefore after conviction, a defendant may, by affidavits, lessen the degree of his guilt.

That where an act in itself indifferent, if done with a particular intent, becomes criminal, there the intent must be proved and found.

But where the act is in itself unlawful, as in this case, the proof of justification or excuse lies on the defendant, and in failure thereof the law implies a criminal intent.

The jury staid out a great while, many hours, at last they came to my bottle, (the objection of its being out of the county being cured by consent.)

In answer to the usual question put by the officer, the foreman gave their verdict in these words "guilty of printing and publishing only." Nothing more passed.

The officer has entered up the verdict literally, without so much as adding the usual words of reference to connect the verdict with the matter to which it related.

Upon this the two rules I have stated were moved for.

Upon that obtained by the attorney general, the affidavit of a juror was offered by the council for the defendant, but we are all of opinion that it cannot be received.

Where there is a doubt upon the judge's report as to what passed at the time of bringing in the verdict, there the affidavits of jurors or bystanders may be received upon a motion for a new tryal, or to rectify a mistake in the minutes.

But the affidavit of a juror never can be read as to what he then thought or intended.

The motion consists of two parts. First, to fill up the formal words of reference. Second to omit the word only.

We are all of opinion, that the first is a technical omission of the clerk, and ought to be set right.

As to the second, that the word only must stand in the verdict.

There is no ground from any thing which passed to explain the sense of the jury so as that the officer ought to have entered a general verdict.

No argument can be urged for omitting the word *only*, which does prove that it can have no effect, though inserted, and therefore it is a question of law upon the face of the verdict.

The defendant's motion must be considered upon the ground of the word *only* standing. Was it omitted, there could be no doubt. Guilty of printing and publishing, where there is no other charge, is guilty, for nothing more is to be found by the jury.

In the case of the King and Williams, the jury found the defendant guilty of printing and publishing the North Briton, No. 45.

The clerk entered it up guilty, and no objection ever was made.

Where there are more charges than one, guilty of some *only* is an acquittal as to the rest.

But in this information there is no charge except for printing and publishing.

Clearly, there can be no judgement of acquittal, because the fact found by the jury is the very crime they were to try.

The only question is whether, by any possibility, the word *only* can have a meaning which would affect or contradict the verdict.

That the law, as to the subject-matter of the verdict, is as I have stated, has been so often unanimously agreed by the whole court upon every report I have made of a tryal for a libel, that

it would be improper to make it a queſtion now in this place.

Among thoſe that have concurred, the bar will recollect the dead and the living not now here.

And we all again declare our opinion, that the direction is right and according to law.

This direction, though often given (with an expreſs requeſt from me that if there was the leaſt doubt they would move the court) has never been complained of in court, yet, if it was wrong, a new tryal would be of courſe.

It is not now complained of.

Taking then the law to be according to this direction,

The queſtion is whether any meaning can be put upon the word *only*, as it ſtands upon the record, which will affect the verdict.

If they meant to ſay that they did not find the epithets a libel, or did not find any *expreſs* malicious intent, it would not affect the verdict, becauſe none of theſe things were to be proved or found either way.

If by *only* they meant to ſay that they did not find the *meaning* put upon the paper by the information, they ſhould have acquitted him.

If they had expreſſed this to be their meaning, the verdict would have been inconſiſtent and repugnant, for they ought not to find the defendant guilty unleſs they find the meaning put upon the paper by the information.

And judgment of acquittal ought to have been entered up.

If they had expreſſed their meaning in any of the other ways, the verdict would not have been affected, and judgment ought to be entered upon it.

It is impoſſible to ſay, with certainty, what the jury really did mean.

Probably they had different meanings. If they could poſſibly mean that which it expreſſed would acquit the defendant, he ought not to be concluded by this verdict.

It is poſſible ſome of them might mean not to find the whole ſenſe and explanation put upon the paper by the innuendoes in the information.

If a doubt ariſes from an ambiguous and unuſual word in the verdict, the court ought to lean in favour of *venore de novo*.

We are under the leſs difficulty because in favour of a defendant.

Though the verdict be full the court may grant a new tryal, and we are all of opinion upon the whole of the caſe that there ſhould be a new tryal.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

IT is a common, but almoſt indefenſible maxim, for each individual to conceive the calamity that affects his intereſt or his peace the ſevereſt that ever individual ſuſtained: thus, ſo far from ſoftening the ſtroke that reaches his neighbour's head by generous ſympathy, he mixes himſelf with his condolence, and, in the moment that he ſubſcribes to his cauſe for ſorrowing, inſinuates how much ſuperior on many occaſions have been his own ſufferings.

But inſtead of allowing ſelf-love or its twin ſiſter vanity to have any influence where demands on our humanity are the queſtion, we ought no leſs to conſider the nature of the misfortune, than the ſtrength of the mind that is deſtined to bear it, and conſequently proportion our aſſiſtance or our conſolation to the one and the other.

The ſociety were led into theſe reflexions by a viſit Mrs. Milnham received a few days ago from a ſtranger who, having obtained her addreſs, did not heſitate to fly from an unpitying world to the boſom of benevolence for ſupport and protection.

It ſeems, this unhappy woman, becauſe not intitled by her rank or fortune to the *pageantry* of *woe*, and because reduced by a ſucceſſion of diſappointments in conjunction with decaying health to ſome degree of dependance upon her relations, was expected to rejoice in the loſs of her laſt hope, her deareſt poſſeſſion, an only child, from leſſening her neceſſities, from leſſening her claims on the bounty of thoſe whoſe ties of nature and of friendſhip, every humane tie out of the question, ſhould have made them rejoice in their power of relieving her. Mrs. Milnham, however, on being duly ſatisfied of all ſhe related, ſuppl-

every deficiency. She at once enlarged her circumſtances and mitigated her affliction, and ſhe was received into the ſociety as a firſt-rate acquiſition, from being calculated to occupy the preſidental chair (to which a ſalary was inſtantly annexed) in the abſence of their patroneſs, and ſuperintend all the moſt conſequential affairs of the ſociety. It is impoſſible to have an idea of the general ſatisfaction this incident produced; the young gentlemen were the firſt to ſuggeſt the plan of proviſion for her, in order to releaſe her from the notions of dependance, and each of them were no leſs voluntary than liberal ſubſcribers. She has promiſed ſo ſoon as her peace is in ſome degree re-eſtabliſhed, and that ſhe has learnt the neceſſary, tho' hard leſſon of reſignation, to give us the particulars of her life, which ſhe ſays has been replete with melancholy viciſſitudes, until the bleſſed period of her connexions with benevolence. Miſs Briſtow and Miſs Caroline Middleton pay her an attention that does honour to their own hearts, and would rather produce a ſmile on her countenance, than make the moſt brilliant appearance on a birth-night.

Miſs Briſtow and Miſs Caroline Middleton are well aware of the ridicule this declaration muſt expoſe them to, but they are nevertheleſs content to incur it; for as there is a pleaſure in madneſs that none but madmen know, ſo they cannot imagine that any pleaſures can exceed what are to be derived from reaſon, generoſity and propriety. But that our young friends may not have wrong impreſſions of us, I am enjoined to inform them, that even places of public amuſement are not wholly unfrequented by us. Many little parties during the ſummer ſeaſon were formed for Vauxhall and Ranelagh, but they confeſs they do viſit the theatre *very* cautiouſly. Plays are certainly intended for, and conſidered by the *inexperienced* as pictures of life; and therefore it is the poet's part to reward and puniſh his ſelf-created characters according to the merits he has beſtowed upon them.

Yet how often do we meet with deviations from this rule, and that too in our moſt celebrated compoſitions! The libertine, whether married or ſingle, is ſucceſsful; undutiful daughters, intriguing wives, and mercenary chambermaids all meet with one indiſcriminate, one inequitable fate, forgiveneſs and proſperity. It was, however, propoſed on the commencement of the enſuing winter, that our young clergyman ſhould have the direction of this article, and that, whatever performances he pronounced fit for the eye and ear of unaffected delicacy, ſhould receive the countenance of benevolence. We would by no means be underſtood to ſit in judgement on the reſt of the world when communicating our own proceedings, but it cannot be denyed, that we have not yet appeared at the theatre. The report delivered out by our clergyman was, that much pruning was requiſite as well in the comic as tragic exhibitions before they could pretend to our approbation; for licentiouſneſs was equally predominant in both. To enter into any farther particulars on this ſubject would be to become *critics*, inſtead of daughters of benevolence. I am therefore only ordered to mention, that it is an invariable rule with the ſociety, not to approve on the ſtage, what would ſhock them in private company; they are unable to conceive, how a woman of honour and principle can expoſe herſelf to ſcenes that ſhe muſt either ſhudder at the repreſentation of, or ſhe has no claims to honour or principle, or feel the confuſion groſs language muſt occaſion her, when it would be ſo eaſy to ſecure herſelf from it.

At Mrs. Lloyd's requeſt ſeveral letters were read at this meeting on the ſubject of friendſhip; ſome from perſons who believed they poſſeſſed every qualification for that ſtate, tho' unable to meet with a ſuitable object, and others from perſons who having formed connexions from caprice, from accident, or ſome ſuch inſufficient baſis, complained that there was no ſuch thing to be met with under the ſun. Mrs. Milnham obſerved, that there was nothing ſo univerſally profeſſed and ſo little underſtood as friendſhip; according to Ariſtotle, continued ſhe, we ſhould love our friend more for his advantage than our own, from whence we may very naturally conclude, that a friend is

both neceſſary and intereſting; every other object of our deſire, ſhe ſaid, was uſeful only for ſome favourite or particular purpoſe; riches, to be uſed; power, to command reſpect; honours, to be the ſubject of popular applauſe; pleaſure, to be enjoyed; health, to be free from pain; but friendſhip, like the ſun, ſhone with a benignant ray upon all; it was the allay of our ſorrows, the eaſe of our paſſions, the diſcharge of our oppreſſions, the ſanctuary of our calamities, the counſellor of our doubts, the guardian of our minds, the emiſſion of our thoughts, the exerciſe and improvement of all mental feelings and faculties.

Mr. Craven ſaid, that during the ſhort period of his obſervations he had been greatly diſturbed at the miſconceptions on the one hand, and the abuſes on the other of this ſpecies of attachment, ariſing, as he apprehended, from the want of delicacy, where the correction of errors was the queſtion, no leſs than the want of ingenuouſneſs. Men in general, ſaid he, are not hurt by the commiſſion of a fault, but at being reproved for it, when the contrary ought to be the caſe; for admonition is the peculiar taſk of friendſhip. But however juſt our reproaches, he was of opinion with Mr. Addiſon, that too frequent repetition of them was dangerous, as by ſuch methods the violent deſire of pleaſing is frequently converted into a deſpair of doing it, when we find or think ourſelves cenſured for faults we are not conſcious of.

I own, ſaid Miſs Briſtow, I have no idea how things of this kind can frequently occur in the friendly intercourſe; for we muſt either have made a very erroneous choice, or the conduct of thoſe to whom we unite ourſelves muſt be little liable to exception.

I ſhould not, my dear, ſaid Lady Briſtow, have expected a reflexion of this nature from you; the moſt faultleſs of us all having ſtill many errors that demand a judicious correction; and who ſo proper or ſo capable of performing ſo ſalutary a part, as thoſe that have the moſt intimate acquaintance with our ſentiments, diſpoſitions and conduct?

There is one thing, however, always to be remembered upon this occaſion, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, and that is, that a mind, humanized and ſoftened by friendſhip, cannot bear keen reproof; for it muſt either ſink entirely under the oppreſſion, or abate conſiderably of the value and eſteem it had for him that beſtows it.

Miſs Middleton could not help betraying ſome diſſatisfaction during this converſation, for, from not having a mind capable of exalted feelings, ſhe conſidered every thing of the kind as abſurd and contemptible.

As we are reſolved, whatever opinion the world may entertain to the contrary, to be as communicative where the faults, as where the perfections of the ſociety are the queſtion; it cannot be concealed that Miſs Middleton has taken ſome ſteps that are far from meriting approbation. At a concert, to which ſhe was permitted to go with an unexceptionable party, ſhe happened to fall into converſation with a young officer, whoſe ſword, as Chamont ſays, was all his fortune, but whoſe appearance and addreſs had charms for the youthful imagination. Curioſity, underſtood by Miſs Middleton for admiration, induced him to enquire her name and family; and no ſooner was he informed that her perſon and fortune were at her own diſpoſal, than he became doubly aſſiduous to recommend himſelf. A few days afterwards, in a morning's walk, accident threw him a ſecond time in her way, when, without once reflecting that a ſcarlet coat and cockade were but poor teſtimonies of merit, ſhe ſuffered herſelf to be prevailed upon to liſten to ſome very extravagant profeſſions, which terminated in an indirect permiſſion to addreſs her by letter. A letter, in the ſuperlative ſtile of romance, was diſpatched by this knight-errant, but, moſt unfortunately, never reached the lady; for the meſſenger, deceived by the deſcription he had received into the belief that Mrs. Lloyd was the goddeſs of his maſter's devotions, delivered the epiſtle into her hands; the contents of which, to the utter confuſion of Miſs Middleton, were read in full aſſembly.

Mrs. Milnham, with the tenderneſs of a friend, ſet before her young charge the impropriety of her conduct: my dear, ſaid ſhe, notwithſtanding I could urge innumerable arguments to

convince

nvince you that you have acted unworthily, I ſhall confine myſelf to a w of the capital ones only; amongſt e number of which, I doubt not but ou will allow me to range the impreſſion this man has received of you: had e either poſſeſſed honour himſelf, or ntertained an opinion of your delicacy, whatever favourable ſentiments e might have imbibed, I ſhould have een the firſt perſon to whom he would ave applied; inſtead of which, you nd he conceives you capable of violating the laws of friendſhip and of prudence, and, without knowing why or herefore, entering into a literary ommerce with a ſtranger, who, perhaps, has not a view beyond amuſing is tavern companions at your expence, r at beſt flattering his own ungenerous anity.

Do not, however, imagine that we ean to lay any reſtraint on your inclinations; the members of the Benevolent Society muſt be ſpontaneouſly miable, or they muſt break hands with the ſociety: conſider, therefore, hich is the wiſeſt courſe for you to ake, to renounce a known good, without the proſpect of even a precarious ne, or to determine to proceed under the auſpices of your friends, though to the wounding of your ſelf-conſequence.

[*To be continued.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

PERMIT me through the channel of your entertaining work to animadvert on what the authors of the Critical Review have thought proper to publiſh againſt a late pamphlet, entitled, A Plea in Favour of the Shipwrights in the Royal Dock Yards, &c. A pamphlet that has been well received by many reſpectable gentlemen, who can have no intereſt in the plea; which has had a very extenſive ſale, and which contains ſuch arguments, that the Monthly Reviewers have deemed them *irrefragable*.

What is very laughable in theſe *critical* gentlemen's account of this pamphlet is, "that it is deficient with reſpect to modeſty and humility." But does not the title and manner of its compoſition imply, that it was wrote by a gentleman of the long robe? and who but ſuch geniuſes would have expected modeſty in a counſellor? If his cauſe is good, and his arguments concluſive, that is ſufficient. This pamphlet is not a petition from the ſhipwrights, but the plea of their counſel. Thus theſe meek and lowly gentlemen ſtumble at the threſhold; for they were ſo intent on their ſearch after *humility*, that they overlooked the arguments, therefore deemed it *unargumentative*, becauſe truely it was not *modeſt* enough.

But how, in the name of wonder, came theſe periodical adepts in calumny to ſtumble on the article of modeſty! It ſeems as ineligible from them, as chaſtity from a proſtitute, or complaiſance from their ſiſters at Billingſgate: eſpecially when it is required by them in the very article where they treat an unknown perſon with all the effrontery of bullies, and as if they had an excluſive right to the whole manufactory of ſcandal.

They affect to treat this pamphlet with humour; wit and humour are very agreeable when ſterling, but when they are alloyed with ignorance and prejudice they diſguſt every man of ſenſe. They term their employ as Reviewers, *literary Rambles*: and juſtly too, for this article proves them to be at a great diſtance from truth and reaſon; and woe to the poor authors that fall in their way while in this erratic mood! many a worthy traveller in the road of ſcience, may be caned and drubbed before theſe literary bucks return to their ſober ſenſes, and ſtumble again into the paths of candour.

They compare the pamphlet to a block of timber, "from which (ſay they) we will take a few chips, and leave the reader to burn the reſt." But the gentlemen are as bungling carpenters as they are ignorant ramblers. If a workman (as the proverb ſays) is known by his tools; their dull tools ſhew them to be wretched workmen: indeed all their talents lie in abuſe; they, therefore, give the block a kick and a curſe, and ramble on to another ſubject.

The author of the Plea, ſpeaking of a life of conſtrained celibacy, ſays, "young men, in ſuch a caſe, muſt either be outwardly criminal, or ſupport a conſtant, fierce, and unnatural conflict

conflict with themſelves. On this part of the pamphlet, theſe wiſe gentlemen remark, "We do not clearly underſtand what is meant by this *conſtant, fierce, and unnatural conflict with ourſelves*: and ill would it become the Critical Reviewers, ſhould they ſtrive to conceal their ignorance on any occaſion." Should any of theſe critics read this, I inform them that two things are implyed in this quotation: firſt, it implies, that ſome men have in them a principle of honour and honeſty: and ſecondly, it implies, from their own conceſſions, that the Critical Reviewers neither underſtand, nor have any ſuch principle, neither have they wiſdom enough to conceal their want of it.

They are as much to ſeek about the various *poſtures and inflexions* of the body, which the ſhipwrights are ſaid to uſe in their buſineſs, and make themſelves ridiculouſly merry about them. But ſhould the rambling genius of theſe ſons of mirth ever take a uſeful rout, and lead them into a royal dock-yard; they might ſee that they laugh at their own expence, and that no man of ſenſe can bear them company.

Theſe critics, quoting the propoſitions of the ſhipwrights for increaſe of pay, go on thus: "they demand two ſhillings and ſix pence a day, and extra in the ſummer ſeaſon: and they, on their part, will chearfully give up their chips; this would—would do what? ſays the reader: take it (ſay they) in the author's own tumour of expreſſion, would ſtrike the tongue of riot dumb, and fire their whole body, &c." Ramblers indeed! for, be it known to the public, theſe *modeſt* gentlemen have turned over three leaves to connect theſe two unconnected ſentences, quite foreign to each other; and never would have been united but by a Critical Reviewer.

But their next paragraph is a curioſity and maſterly ſtroke of ignorance. "From the motley ſtyle of this whole performance we do not heſitate to ſay, we believe it to have been the joint compoſition of all the officers in all his majeſty's yards, from the great and mighty maſter's attendant down to the cabbin boys, powder monkeys, and old women who deal in chips." As to the *belief* of theſe men of reaſon, it is plain it requires very little evidence. And as to their *not heſitating*, that is no wonder, when they are about to calumniate: but one would think they would ſtrive to ſave appearance a little, and not thus over-act the *ignoramus*: what connection has a *maſter attendant* with ſhipwrights? or what have cabbin boys or *powder monkeys* to do in a dock yard? Theſe gentlemen's diſtempered imaginations have taken a ſhip of war for a dock yard; and thus confounded two ideas which have no more relation to each other, than the brain of a Critical Reviewer and common ſenſe.

One might have inferred from this ſtrained ſarcaſm on the *maſter's* attendant, that this writer in ſome of his rambles had been a rigger or extra man, and diſciplined for his idleneſs by ſome of theſe great and mighty officers (as he terms them) did there not appear through the whole of this article, ſuch a total ignorance of men and things in a royal dock yard.

The laſt paragraph begins thus: "We wiſh all ſucceſs to the ſhipwrights, but cannot help our belief that they are as well paid, in proportion to their merit, as any carpenters in the kingdom." The ſhipwrights are not obliged to theſe gentlemen for their wiſhes. Above we find them believing on ſlender evidence, here they believe againſt abundant evidence. For the pamphlet declares, that their pay is far from being equal to the pay of the ſhipwrights in private dock yards. This they cannot nullify; ſo that there muſt be a vaſt diſproportion of merit againſt his majeſty's ſervants to give the Reviewers any pretence for their cenſure. But the merit of the ſhipwrights is fully and unanſwerably proved, not only in the pamphlet, but in the courſe of the laſt war; and their preſent uſe and importance is too manifeſt to be denyed by any but ſuch writers. But they are his majeſty's ſervants, and it is faſhionable now to abuſe them: the Critical Reviewers have not *ſtooped* by joining in the ſenſeleſs halloo of the mob: for where there is a congeniality of manners and ſentiments, there can be no condeſcenſions. From,

Sir, your conſtant reader,

VERITAS.

A Sketch of the modern Siberians, *from* M. L'Abbé Chappe D'Auteroche.

I Reached Melechina, ſays the Abbé, the ſame day, ſo fatigued that I reſolved to ſtay there a part of the night. I knocked at the firſt door I came to, where I waited ſome time, as every body was gone to bed; a Ruſſian came at laſt to open the door, with his lighted piece of wood in one hand, and his cap in the other. His face was ſcarce to be diſtinguiſhed on account of his looſe hair, and a long beard, which came down to his breaſt. The firſt object my eyes were directed to on coming in, was an old woman, who had fallen aſleep as ſhe was rocking a child ſlung in a baſket; her ſkin was wrinkled and her complexion darkened by the ſmoke, ſo that ſhe was a very diſagreeable figure. Her garb contributed to make her ſtill more hideous. Upon a bench near her, there was a young woman, who ſeemed more intent upon ſatisfying her curioſity, than anxious to cover herſelf with her ſhift, which was the only thing ſhe had on. The looſeneſs of this covering, and the attitude ſhe was in, left her much expoſed; and her ſkin, moſt delicately white, appeared ſtill more beautiful, from the contraſt of the old woman, who was cloſe to her. Near the bench were two little children lying on the ground, and ſome young calves in a ſtable: the reſt of the family were laid indiſcriminately in the ſtove, and in a kind of loft; ſome were aſleep, and the reſt were as much aſtoniſhed at ſeeing me in their hut, as I was ſurprized at their ſituation and appearance.

The child in the baſket was not a month old; he ſlept among a heap of ſtraw, covered with linen, becauſe he was newly born. Except juſt at this time, children are generally naked in Siberia, as well as all over Ruſſia: they move their hands and feet about freely in the baſket, without being wrapped up. This baſket is faſtened to a long elaſtic pole, which is eaſily moved with the foot, in order to rock them. The women, who have this care, employ themſelves at the ſame time in ſpinning hemp. The children are fed with the milk of animals, by means of a horn, the end of which is fitted to receive the cow's udder: they are however ſometimes ſuckled by the mothers. Theſe children, although ſtill very weak, are allowed to roll on the ground; on which they tumble over head and ears, and attempt to walk. They are left to ſtruggle by themſelves, although they are moſt commonly naked, or have no more covering than a ſhirt. In a few months they begin to walk, at a time when they would not be able to ſtand up in France. Soon after they run about every where and play in the ſnow. Theſe people are happily unacquainted with the uſe of ſtays, and that quantity of cloaths and confining bandages, we are here ſo anxious to wrap up our children in; theſe not only impede the growth of the muſcles, but at the ſame time bring on deformities, which, on this account, are frequent in all other European nations, while they are ſeldom ſeen in Ruſſia. By this kind of management the Ruſſians are not ſubject to ſo many infirmities, and would live longer than any other ſet of men, if they were not ſo much addicted to debauchery and exceſſes of all kinds. They are ſo much inured to hard living, that although I deſired the ſoldiers who attended me at Tobolſky to lie down in my obſervatory, while I was taking my obſervations, they choſe rather to paſs the night on the graſs, and roſe in the morning with their cloaths almoſt as wet by the dew, as if they had been dipped in water. They ſlept however extremely ſound, and never felt any inconvenience from this circumſtance. Their whole life, and all their exerciſes, bring on ſuch a ſtrength of conſtitution, as enables them to bear the greateſt fatigues in war time, without injury to their health.

The moral conduct of the inhabitants is conſiderably influenced by this kind of life: violent paſſions often contribute to form great men, and are generally attendant on ſtrong conſtitutions. What advantages might we not then expect, if the Ruſſian method of educating was adopted by a nation where the nature of the government, and the moral principles inſtilled into young minds, direct them equally to what is honourable, glorious, and reſolute? Theſe advantages would

would be the more conſpicuous, as luxury and effeminacy concur with the ordinary method of bringing up children, in deſtroying all the principles of this moral education.

It muſt be owned, however, that prejudices with regard to theſe circumſtances, are not ſo prevalent at Paris, as they were ſome little time ago. Some people begin to leave off the uſe of ſwaddling cloaths; others accuſtom their children to go almoſt naked.

Among the variety of bad cuſtoms followed in bringing up children, there is none which appears more abſurd than that of obliging them to make uſe of the right hand only. No ſooner do the tender limbs of the infant begin to acquire a degree of ſolidity, than he is forced to feed himſelf with his right hand alone, which is ſaid to be a neceſſary qualification in a polite education. He ſoon gets the habit of uſing the right hand preferably to the left, and becomes imperceptibly aukward in all bodily exerciſes or motions he is obliged to perform on the left ſide. It is evident, from the trouble there is in bringing children to this, that it is by no means natural to them; and the aukwardneſs of left handed people is at the ſame time a proof of the advantage of permitting children to uſe both hands indiſcriminately, and of the neceſſity of obliging them, as they grow up, to perform all the common exerciſes both with the right and left hand.

This method of educating, which I have taken notice of in Siberia, prevails all over Ruſſia, except among the great, where ſome changes have been introduced, as they began to be civilized. However preferable this method may be to that which is uſed among nations addicted to luxury and eaſe, it muſt yet be confeſſed, that a infinite number of children die, eſpecially among the common people, whoſe families one third part is ſcarce ever preſerved; parents who have ha ſixteen or eighteen children born having often times no more than thr or four alive: but there are variou cauſes perpetually aſſiſting in the d population of the ſeveral hamlets ſca tered abroad in theſe immenſe deſert

The ſmall-pox deſtroys almoſt or half of the children, and ſometimes greater proportion: the ſcurvy, ar irregularities of the parents, bring a variety of diſeaſes unknown to oth children, which are more hurtfu perhaps, in this country, as the on remedy they have, conſiſts in the ſtoves; which are very efficacious diſorders proceeding from the natu of the climate, but in venereal com plaints are only palliative*. The diſorders are more dangerous he than in any other place, on accou of their being uſually joined with t ſcurvy, and that the medicine prop for one of theſe diſeaſes generally i creaſes the other. Venereal diſord are ſo general in Siberia, and in No thern Tartary, that there is reaſon fear, leſt in proceſs of time th ſhould put an end to the human ſp cies in theſe parts. This may happ the ſooner from the manner in whi theſe people live together in their c tages, and the exceſs of debauche occaſioned by it. They are una quainted with beds, and lie togeth promiſcuouſly upon benches, and the ſtoves, ſo that children are w neſſes even of the marriage rit and the youth, being ſooner inform than in other places, are more d poſed to give way to diſſoluteneſs.

* *Some authors pretend however that the Ruſſians uſe the corroſive ſublimat this diſorder, and particularly M. Macquer in his Chymical Dictionary (tom. p. 65.) "Beſides, ſay this author, it is well known that the corroſive ſublim has been given internally with ſucceſs for a long time paſt among the Tartars the Ruſſians, whoſe method of living incontinently with all ſorts of women, exp them continually to repeated attacks of venereal diſorders one upon another."*

I have not been able to find, in all the courſe of my journey, from St. Peterſb to Tobolſky, that the ſublimate was in uſe, and I have known ſome rich people fected with this diſeaſe go into Europe to be cured of it. Perhaps this medicine been laid aſide, on account of the fatal conſequences which ſometimes attend improper uſe of it.

The Forms of Parliament.

AS the end of inſtituting of parliaments is univerſally underſtood, it is a little extraordinary that the *forms* are not better known, even among the more intelligent claſſes of the people. To remedy this defect, and give an article as uſeful as it is entertaining, is the buſineſs of this eſſay, which we ſhall enrich with occaſional accounts of the courts of law, and the great officers of government.

The deſign of parliament is to keep up the conſtitution, ſupport the honour of the crown, maintain the privileges of the people, raiſe ſubſidies, make laws, and redreſs grievances. Their ſitting is appointed forty days after royal proclamation, with the advice of the privy council. The lord chancellor iſſues writs to the lords ſpiritual and temporal, to appear at the time and place appointed; and to the ſheriffs, commanding them to ſummon the people to elect as many knights, citizens, and burgeſſes in their reſpective counties, as are to ſit in the houſe of commons; a writ is alſo directed to the privy-council in Scotland for electing ſixteen peers and forty-five commons. When it happens that a burgeſs is elected for two boroughs, he muſt declare to the houſe for which he will ſerve, that a writ may be iſſued out for a new election at the other place. And that theſe repreſentatives may be in circumſtances ſufficiently eaſy to preſerve them from the temptation of betraying their truſt, every candidate for a county in England ought to be poſſeſſed of an eſtate of 600*l.* *per annum*: and every candidate for a city or borough of 300*l.* *per annum*.

As the time, ſo is the place of the parliament's ſitting appointed by the ſovereign, though it is uſually at Weſtminſter, the lords in a large room, the commons in a larger, with a communication between them. At the opening, the king goes to the houſe in his royal robes, the crown on his head, and the ſword of ſtate carried before him; his majeſty ſits under a canopy in a chair of ſtate; the temporal lords are in their ſcarlet robes of ſtate, and the ſpiritual lords in their epiſcopal habit; on the king's right hand there is a ſeat for the prince of Wales, or his heir apparent, and on his left another for the ſecond ſon.

On the king's right hand, next the wall, the two archbiſhops ſit on a form by themſelves. Below them, the biſhops of London, Durham, and Wincheſter; and all the other biſhops according to the order of their conſecration.

The lord treaſurer, lord preſident, and lord privy-ſeal ſit upon forms on the king's left-hand, above all dukes, except thoſe of the royal blood. Then the dukes, marquiſſes, and earls, according to their creation.

Croſs the room are placed the woolſacks, on the firſt of which, before the throne, ſits the lord chancellor, as ſpeaker of the houſe of lords, with the great ſeal and mace lying by him; below which are forms croſs the room for the viſcounts and the barons, who ſit in order according to their creation, except thoſe who have precedence by virtue of their places.

The judges, maſters in chancery, and king's council, who, when called upon, are to give their advice in point of law, ſit on the other woolſacks. But they all ſtand up till the king gives them leave to ſit.

The loweſt woolſack is for the clerk of the council, and clerk of the parliament. The firſt concerned in all parliamentary writs and pardons, and the laſt in keeping the records of all that paſſes in parliament. This clerk has two under-clerks, who, kneeling behind the woolſack, write upon it.

No perſon of the Romiſh religion can ſit in either houſe, nor any member vote, till he has taken the oaths to the government.

When his majeſty is not at the houſe, the lords bow to the chair of ſtate; and ſo ſhould all do who enter the king's preſence-chamber.

When the king comes to parliament, the uſher of the black rod is commanded to call the houſe of commons *to attend his majeſty immediately to the houſe of peers*; he is the king's firſt gentleman uſher, and carries a black rod in his hand; he ſits without the bar of the houſe, and what peers or other perſons they think proper to commit for any treſpaſs, are left to his cuſtody; he has a deputy, a yeoman-uſher, that waits at the door within, and a crier without.

The commons being come, ſtand without the bar, and the king commands them by the lord chancellor, to chuſe one of their members for their ſpeaker, and to preſent him in a day or two; ſometimes this is done by the lord chancellor only.

The commons being returned to their houſe, chuſe a ſpeaker, who ought to be a perſon of great experience and abilities, eſpecially in parliamentary affairs; for the ſpeaker, being the firſt commoner of the land, is the mouth of the houſe, and ſo neceſſary, that the commons are properly *no houſe*, i. e. can do no buſineſs without him. The choice being made, it is a cuſtom for the party to decline the office; but he is anſwered with a full conſent upon his name, and two of the principal members lead him to the ſpeaker's chair, where being ſet, they return to their places.

At the day appointed for his preſentation to the king, his majeſty being come, the commons are called in. The new ſpeaker is introduced, urges his incapacity, and refuſes his office; but the king not allowing it, he makes a ſpeech to his majeſty, and generally concludes with theſe petitions, *That the commons may, during their ſitting, have free acceſs to his majeſty; that they may have freedom of ſpeech in their houſe, and be free from arreſts.* Theſe requeſts being granted, the king makes a *ſpeech* to both houſes of parliament, concerning ſuch matters as he thinks fit to lay before them; then he leaves both houſes to their private debates, and the commons return to their own houſe, the mace being carried (as uſual) before their ſpeaker.

His majeſty never comes to parliament after this, but to lay freſh important affairs before them; to give aſſent to the bills paſſed, or cloſe the ſeſſion. Whenever he goes in ſtate, there is a diſcharge of twenty-one guns, and the ſame at his return.

Of the Proceedings of both Houſes in their Debates and paſſing of Bills.

THE firſt thing the commons do after his majeſty's approbation of their ſpeaker, is to open the ſeſſions, by reading a bill the firſt time, always prepared by the clerk, and ordered to be read a ſecond time, though it is ſeldom taken any farther notice of, and then they appoint the *grand committees*, for *privileges and elections*, for *grievances*, *trade*, and *religion*.

The ſtanding committees being ſettled, a private one is generally appointed to draw up an *addreſs of thanks* to the king for his moſt gracious ſpeech, wherein they commonly expreſs a chearful diſpoſition to concur with his majeſty in thoſe things he has laid before them; the like is done in the houſe of lords.

As the chief buſineſs of parliament is to make new laws, revive or abrogate old ones; whatever is propoſed for a law, is firſt put in writing, and called a *bill*. Any member may offer a bill for the public good, but he muſt firſt give reaſon for the admittance thereof, which is called *making a motion*; upon which the houſe may either grant or deny it.

Subſidy bills for taxes are not to be brought in but by order of the houſe; and whereas all other bills may begin in either houſe, theſe always begin in the houſe of commons: the reaſon is becauſe the greateſt part of the money belong to the commons.

If any member deſire a law in force to be altered or repealed, he muſt firſt move the houſe, and give reaſons for it; if the houſe allow the *motion*, he moves that the act be read, and then gives his reaſons for the alterations he propoſes to have made, or the act repealed; their uſual way is to appoint ſome of the members to bring in a bill for that purpoſe.

Leave muſt be alſo given to bring in a private bill, and the ſubſtance made known either by *motion* or *petition*. Petitions are uſually preſented by the members of the county, or place the *petitioners* are of; if they concern private perſons, they are to be ſubſcribed, and the perſons preſenting them called to the bar, to avow the ſubſtance of the petition, eſpecially if it be a complaint againſt an offender.

Every bill, before it is a law, muſt be read three times in each houſe, and then obtain the *royal aſſent*; for though each houſe has the privilege of a negative voice, ſo the ſovereign is to confirm or reject the bill; however a *bill of indemnity* from the throne is read but once in each houſe, the being to take it as the ſovereign is pleaſed to give it.

The ſpeaker, and ſometimes the houſe, directs the clerk what bill to read, which he does with an audible voice, and then delivers it to the ſpeaker, who riſing from his chair, ſtands uncovered, and holding the bill in his hand, ſays, *this bill is thus intituled*, and reads the title; he then opens the ſubſtance of it, and declares, *that it is the firſt time of reading this bill*, and delivers it again to the clerk.

The ſpeaking *for* or *againſt* a bill, is commonly put off till the ſecond reading, that the members may have time to conſider of it: for it ſeldom happens that a bill is read twice in one day, except *bills of ſettlement*.

Bills of ſettlement, naturalization, &c. for any of the royal family, may paſs through both houſes the ſame day it is brought in.

On the *ſecond reading*, which is in like manner as the firſt, debates ariſe, after which the houſe uſually calls for *committing the bill*, i. e. either for referring it to a *committee of the whole houſe*, or a *ſelect committee*; the latter conſiſts of ſeveral members, nominated by the houſe, with the time and place appointed for their meeting; whoever ſpoke againſt the bill muſt not be of the committee; for he cannot be a proper perſon to help to prepare it; and when the *bill* has paſſed through the committee, it is ordered to be *ingroſſed*.

If a bill begun in the commons, happens at firſt reading to be debated *pro* and *con*, the houſe calls for the queſtion, which is, *whether the bill ſhall be rejected*; and not *whether the bill ſhall be read the ſecond time*, which is the uſual way; but a bill coming from the lords, ſo much reſpect is ſhewn, that if it be ſpoke againſt on the firſt reading, and the ſpeaker preſſed to put the queſtion, he makes it firſt for the *ſecond reading*; if that be denied, then for *rejection*; it being prudent to conſider the bill, before it be put to ſuch a hazard.

If the *majority* be for rejecting, the clerk writes *rejected* in the journal, and indorſes it ſo on the back of the bill; and it can be read no more that ſeſſion, unleſs materially altered both in body and title; if the *voice* be to have the bill retained, then it is read a ſecond time.

Whoever *ſpeaks* to a *bill*, is uncovered, and directs himſelf to the ſpeaker; if two ariſe to ſpeak, the ſpeaker determines which ſhall give way; he that ſpeaks, is to be heard out *uninterrupted*, unleſs the diſcourſe be not to the purpoſe; in which caſe the ſpeaker may check him.

None are to ſpeak twice, unleſs by way of explication, or when a *bill* is twice read; if what one ſays be confuted by another, he muſt not reply the ſame day, unleſs the houſe be turned into a *committee*; and then, if the chairman thinks proper, every one may ſpeak to it as often as he pleaſes. If the ſpeaker does not, any member may ſpeak to what is done contrary to the *order* of the *houſe*. Whoever mentions the *orders* in a *debate*, muſt not ſpeak to the matter itſelf; for if ſo, the ſpeaker or other member reprimands him.

The ſpeaker is not to argue *for* or *againſt*; he is to ſee *orders* obſerved, hear the arguments, and collect the ſubſtance; he has no voice but when the houſe is equally divided, and then the *caſting vote*.

No member is to mention the name of another in diſcourſe, but to deſcribe him by his title or addition, as, *that noble lord, that worthy knight or gentleman*, or by his office, as Mr. *Serjeant, gentleman of the long robe*, &c. or by his place, as *the gentleman near the chair, near the bar, or the other ſide*; or *that gentleman who ſpoke laſt*; or *laſt but one*, and the like.

No reflexions are to be uſed; and though freedom of ſpeech be a privilege of the houſe, yet what is ſpoken may be cenſured. If any ſpeak offenſive words of the ſovereign, he is called to the bar, and on his knees reprimanded by the ſpeaker; if the offence be great, he is ſent to the Tower.

When a *bill* that has been *committed is reported*, the houſe commonly agrees to the report in whole or in part; but when the matter is of importance, the *bill* is ſometimes recommitted, and moſt uſually to the ſame committee.

A *debate ended*, the *ſpeaker* puts the queſtion for *ingroſſing*; if the *majority* be *againſt* it, the *bill* is thrown out; if *for*, it is *ingroſſed*, and the ſpeaker offers it ſome days after to be read a *third* time for *paſſing*; and to prevent carrying of *bills* with few voices, no

bill is put to the paſſing before twelve o'clock.

At the third reading of a bill, the ſpeaker tells the houſe, it is the *third time*, and with their favour will put it to the *paſſing*; before he does this, he pauſes, that the members may ſpeak to it if they pleaſe; it ſometimes happens at the *third* reading that a freſh debate ariſes; but the bill is rarely recommitted, except for ſome particular clauſe or proviſo.

The *debate* over, the ſpeaker puts the bill to the vote, thus: *As many as are of opinion that this bill ſhould paſs, ſay* AYE; and after the affirmative, *As many as are of the contrary opinion ſay* NO; upon which the ſpeaker declares his opinion, whether the *ayes* or the *noes* have it; which ſtands as the judgement of the houſe, unleſs the caſe be doubtful; then a motion is made for dividing the houſe, and there is a rule that determines which ſhall go out, the *ayes* or *noes*; the ſpeaker nominates two *ayes* and two *noes* to count the houſe, who have each a ſtaff in his hand, and counts the members that remain ſitting; then the tellers go to the door, they ſtand two on each ſide, as in oppoſition, and count them who went forth, as they come in; while this is performing, no member is to ſpeak or go out of his place; except ſuch as go out upon the diviſion.

The houſe being numbered, the four tellers approaching the table, make *ſolemn bows* to the chair, viz. the *firſt* at the bar, the *ſecond* in the middle of the floor, and the *laſt* at the table, and then the two who are tellers for the *majority*, report the number; which, if equal, the tellers mix *one* and *one*, the oldeſt member or baronet, or peer, taking the right-hand; upon which they all return to their places, and the ſpeaker reports. If it be carried in the affirmative, the clerk enters *reſolved*; if in the negative, thus, *the queſtion being put*, &c. *it paſſed in the negative.*

If the *bill* paſſed be originally of the houſe of commons, the clerk writes within it, on the top next the right-hand, *Soit baillé aux ſeigneurs*; i. e *let it be ſent to the lords*; but if it begun in the lords' houſe, he writes underneath the ſubſcription of the lords, *A ce bill les communes ont aſſentez*, i. e *to this bill the commons agree.*

The *bill* is carried to the lords, by ſeveral members appointed by the houſe; and as they come to the bar with great reſpect, their lordſhips riſe and go *forward* to *meet* them; the *title* of the *bill* is read by the chief manager, and delivered to the lord chancellor.

When a *bill* is ſent by the lords to the commons, they ſend no members but maſters in chancery, who are always introduced by the ſerjeant at arms, bowing thrice, and after reading the title, and deſiring it may be taken into conſideration, deliver it to the ſpeaker.

But in meſſages of importance, the lords ſend two judges to the houſe of commons. If either houſe diſagree upon a *bill*, a conference is demanded which is held in the painted chamber to which both houſes ſend ſeveral managers to argue upon the matter; if they do not agree, a new conference is demanded; and if it proves ineffectual, the *bill* is *loſt*.

They vote in the houſe of lords, by beginning at the loweſt baron, and ſo upwards; each anſwering apart, *content*, or *not content*; if the voices are equal, the negative carries it; the ſpeaker having no vote, unleſs a peer of the realm.

In the houſe of commons, it is uſual in the ſeſſion to call the *houſe over*; every member when called, ſtands up uncovered; the abſent, if not excuſed, are entered *deficit* (*a defaulte*) and ſometimes ſent for by the ſerjeant at arms; it is common for members to aſk leave to be abſent for ſome time, and it is readily granted. There muſt be forty members preſent to conſtitute a houſe of commons, and at leaſt eight in a committee, but the full number of the houſe of commons is five hundred and fifty-eight.

When a full houſe is required, the ſerjeant at arms is ſent to ſeek for members, at the court of requeſts, Weſtminſter-hall, &c. and the members are obliged to attend the buſineſs upon ſeeing the ſerjeant, who has the mace carried a-croſs a meſſenger's arms behind him.

Upon the death of a member, a warrant iſſues to the clerk of the crown for making a new writ, directed to the ſheriff of the county where the deceaſed member ſerved, in order to a new election.

An Extract from Mr. Morris's *Pamphlet to Sir* Richard Aſton, *Knt.*

"SIR,

YOU had an advantage over me in your ſituation, when you took occaſion in the court, where you ſate as judge, and I attended as barriſter, to caſt a very injurious reflexion upon my character; which I truſt will not ſuffer with the public, either from the perſon who accuſes me, or from the matter of his accuſation. I am now appealing to a tribunal, where we both are equal; a tribunal to the full as awful and juſt, and at leaſt as candid and impartial, as that where you are placed; though not armed with all thoſe dreadful powers, which your court has aſſumed.

The teſtimony which it was in my power to give, together with the depoſitions of others in the proſecution of Mr. John Almon, was, I am ſatisfied, open to the obſervations of the counſel and judges in the cauſe; but it is one thing to make fair obſervations upon an affidavit, and another to inſinuate without proof an accuſation of wilful perjury: the former I ſhould have heard as I ought with patience, but the latter I am no more bound to receive in ſilence, than you were authoriſed to make it. I was prevailed upon by the ſolicitations of my friends, not to give inſtantly that reply which your invective deſerved; and I acquieſced in their judgement to be paſſive on the occaſion, being unwilling to arrogate to myſelf any extraordinary liberty, or to treſpaſs upon buſineſs of greater importance. Beſides, your temper left me no reaſon to doubt, that you would have made uſe of your authority to ſilence me, if I had ventured a defence: for I have not forgotten, that after having made a rule upon a printer to ſhow cauſe, when he attempted to ſhow it, you declared you would quit the bench if he was ſuffered to proceed. Perhaps, in my caſe you might have changed your plan, and have had patience to hear me ſo far, as to ground a pretence for a more ſpeedy execution of your reſentment by attachment. The ſame reaſon however does not ſubſiſt, why you ſhould not be addreſſed out of court, where you can impoſe no arbitrary ſilence; and if you ſhut your eyes againſt my letter yourſelf, you cannot hinder the reſt of the world from reading it. Beſides, I promiſed my friends, that you ſhould alſo hear from me in public; and one of thoſe friends promiſed in return, that you ſhould alſo hear of this matter in a houſe, which former judges have had reaſon to dread.

Though not dignified with an office under the crown, nor deſirous of any ſuch diſtinction, I am not uſed to paſs over unnoticed, affronts or accuſations of ſo groſs a nature; nor ſhall your high rank, or any other conſideration, deter me from vindicating my honour in the only way now left. The proceedings of our courts of juſtice are not yet, like thoſe in Scotland and other countries, of ſo cloſe a nature, as to be too ſacred for an open comment. The words which you uſed concerning me have been already condemned in the minds of thoſe who heard them; they wait only to be more known, to be more condemned. I know there are men who dread the laſh of public writings, and who fear not any other cenſure human or divine. Whether you are one of thoſe I will not take upon me to ſay; but I can venture to aſſert, without fear of contradiction, that we ſhould not have ſeen ſo many inveterate perſecutions of the preſs, but for the dread that remains in ſome minds of this popular cenſure, and the profuſeneſs with which ſome men beſtow occaſion to it.

I need hardly ſay, that the affidavit prefixt to this letter, is one among ſeveral others made by different perſons, in extenuation of the crime of which the defendant Almon had been found guilty; and which were laid before the court, according to the uſual mode, for their conſideration with reſpect to the degree of puniſhment. The words which drew upon me the cenſure of which I complain, and which words I now undertake to defend and juſtify, I have marked in diſtinct characters in the affidavit; and the way in which this cenſure was introduced, I will ſtate as exactly as my own memory, aſſiſted by that of others, will permit. After having expreſſed your extreme abhorrence of (what you termed) *the malice, ſedition, and falſehood* of that *virulent and rancorous* letter to the king; you proceed-

ed to ſay, that "however aſtoniſhing it might be, that there ſhould be found in the kingdom one ſingle man, who ſhould entertain a different idea of it, and venture *to ſay in an affidavit, that it is not a libel*, you could not help conſidering it, as calculated to vilify a moſt gracious and virtuous king, to alienate the minds of the people from their ſovereign, and to excite inſurrection and rebellion." Soon after, in enumerating thoſe affidavits, which alone you ſaid had influenced the judgement of the court in the puniſhment they were going to inflict, you excepted mine, and added, "that as to the affidavit of THAT MAN, who had, *though but in a parentheſis*, put into his affidavit, that he did not think the letter ſigned Junius to be a libel, you ſhould, for your part, pay very little regard to any affidavit he ſhould make." The plain and obvious ſenſe of theſe polite and elegant expreſſions, I take to be this, "Mr. Morris has, by this affidavit, ſhewn himſelf to be a man of ſo abandoned a conſcience, as not to deſerve credit in a court of juſtice." If any man can prove theſe words to bear a different import, I will ſubmit; if not, ſubmiſſion ought to be yours.

A judge ſeated in a court of juſtice ſo tenacious of their power to revenge contempts upon themſelves; ſo ready to vindicate the characters of miniſters of ſtate, great men in office, and even the members of the houſe of commons; ſuch jealous protectors of every man's good name; ſo ready to puniſh all offenders againſt the reputation of their neighbours; ought ſurely to be the laſt to ſet an example of ſlander, or to incur that reproach, which has often been thrown upon the bar (but never I hope before upon the bench) of uſing the privilege of his ſtation, to caſt abuſe upon the characters of private men, who might attend to give their evidence. But that a judge ſo diſtinguiſhed for his humanity, gentle manners and politeneſs, as Mr. Juſtice Aſton, ſhould, in the ſame breath with which he is condemning a libeller, ſubject himſelf to a ſimilar accuſation; a judge, who in a charge to the grand juries at Dublin declared, that *character was to every man of a generous mind dearer than his property*; that HE ſhould make ſo public and ſevere an attack upon another's reputation, is perfectly aſtoniſhing; not ſo much from diſcovering the diſpoſition, as the imprudence of the ſpeaker. Lay, ſir, your hand upon your heart, and confeſs to me, whether you are ſerious, in ſuſpecting upon ſo ſlight an occaſion, a gentleman, whoſe ſole offence was that he differed with you in politicks, of the horrid crime of perjury. I am afraid, ſir, this dreadful ſin, this mockery of a ſolemn appeal to God muſt lie very light upon your mind, that you can ſo eaſily beſtow the cenſure upon me. But if I am not charged to have committed perjury, why do you ſay, you ſhall pay no attention to any affidavit that I ſhall make? A charge, which from the place in which it was made will by ſome be thought an act of cowardice; but they will at the ſame time recollect that the coward and the bluſterer are uſually joined in the ſame character.

Strange indeed and violent are the effects, which political diſagreements cauſe on men's tempers, diſpoſitions and judgements! I know by experience that almoſt as little candour is to be expected, even from the candid, towards thoſe, who differ from them in their political, as in their religious creed. But though I had no reaſon to expect, that if you did me the honour of mentioning my name, you would treat me with all the civility and complaiſance which you ſhowed to Juſtice Gillam when he appeared at the bar of the Old Bailey to anſwer for a wanton maſſacre of his fellow-citizens in St. George's fields; yet I had as little reaſon to ſuppoſe, that a judge would in open court inſinuate againſt me the guilt of perjury for daring to differ in opinion with him upon what he allows to be a point of law, and that even before I was apprized of his judgement upon the ſubject. I ſhall not take advantage of ſo pitiful an evaſion, as to contend that my affidavit is conſiſtent with the poſſibility of never having read the contents of the London Muſeum. I had read it, and paid particular attention to the letter of Junius, which has been proſecuted. It is upon this ground alone I wiſh to ſupport my affidavit. I know not, whether you think there is much difference between perjury

perjury in a parentheſis and out of one; but whatever hard names you may pleaſe to give my conduct, my offence is at moſt but an error in judgement. My opinion differed from yours, but ſuch was my real opinion. I declared it upon oath; and the world will give me credit, when I ſay that an oath is as ſacred an obligation upon my mind, as upon your own.

A judge ſhould not blend with his proper character that of an accuſer; or ſhould find at leaſt a good foundation for his accuſations, as well as occaſion for making them. I am, ſir, "THAT MAN," whom, in that contemptuous manner, you have deſcribed to have ventured to ſwear, that the paper ſigned Junius, which lay before the court, is not a libel. Read again the affidavit; let any perſon read it. I have ſaid, that, at the time I purchaſed the London Muſeum, *I purchaſed it verily believing it to contain no libellous matter whatſoever.* Is this ſwearing that the paper is not a libel? are theſe words which deſerve from a judge the imputation of perjury? I was not ſo impertinent, as to make that deciſive declaration upon oath, which you have fixed upon me; a declaration however, which, if neceſſary, would I believe readily be made by thouſands in this kingdom. Had I been upon the jury to try the fact, I ſhould then have made that declaration in the ſame manner as thoſe two noble juries did, whom, without naming, you have thought fit to involve in the ſame accuſation with myſelf. Two reſpectable juries of the city of London have directly declared the ſame thing; and the third declared upon their oaths, that Mr. Woodfall is guilty *of printing and publiſhing* only, which was acquitting him of the charge of printing and publiſhing a ſcandalous and ſeditious libel; a verdict incapable of any interpretation conſiſtent with common ſenſe, unleſs taken in the ſame light with the two other verdicts, and which, therefore, ſhould be taken in that light only. I am yet aware of a fourth (and I doubt not it will be urged upon this occaſion) by whom this matter received a different determination, the publiſher being found generally guilty of the information. But then we muſt recollect the influence, which the judge may well be ſuppoſed to have had; and that the opinion of that jury can little avail in this matter from the deference which they paid to their director; who, as he has ſince informed us, told them, that they had nothing to attend to, but the mere fact of publication. I will not here mention, what ſuſpicions fell upon that jury, who could ſuffer their underſtandings in an evidence of fact to be led by Lord Mansfield; nor will I more than hint, that one of that jury, being a member of the houſe of commons, the charge upon which houſe took a principal ſhare of the information, ought to have challenged himſelf, as intereſted in the litigation, notwithſtanding the reputation he then had of joining againſt the miniſtry. We ſaw, in that caſe, a jury implicitly ſubmitting their conſciences to receive the dictates of a judge for their belief; whilſt he aſſumed to decide upon the weight of evidence, the province moſt peculiar to a jury. The judge in fact, not the jurors, tried the cauſe. He told them, that however ſlight the evidence might be, which was offered on the ſide of the proſecution, they were driven to a neceſſity of finding the defendant guilty, if no evidence was produced in his behalf. The admiſſion of a fact proved upon another, doubtful even whether he was a ſervant of the accuſed, was not to be conſidered by the jury, as ſome inducement to a verdict; but was to become concluſive proof of guilt, which they were bound by law to adopt, until counteracted by other poſitive evidence; whatever opinion they might entertain of the defendant's not being a guilty publiſher. A doctrine, which, at beſt, takes the preſumption of guilt to ſtand, in an equal balance, with that of innocence; not conſidering, that there may be ſome circumſtances of proof ſo ſlight, as to be outweighed by that ſuperior preſumption of good character; to which every ſubject is intitled 'till it be deſtroyed, not by the firſt bluſh of Lord Mansfield's *primâ facie* evidence, but by ſtrong and irreſiſtible proofs. But the jury received other maxims for their law; and found one publiſher of Junius's letter to be guilty of a libel.

Yet

Yet was guilt found in this caſe under ſuch circumſtances, that puniſhment, it's natural concomitant, became almoſt unjuſt. But I firmly believe, that this conſideration would not have ſo much availed in the judgement of the King's Bench, but that it would have been too alarming to have rejected, without cauſe, an affidavit produced in the defendant's behalf, and yet have inflicted any very heavy fine upon him for his delinquency. We cannot ſuppoſe from the deciſive verdicts of acquittal, which were given by the London juries, that they were poſſeſſed with a like degree of complaiſance, as the gentlemen of Middleſex; though Lord Mansfield would, in the ſame manner, have confined them to the ſimple evidence of publication. A reſtraint upon their free powers of inquiry, which they juſtly diſdained; and to which they replied by a verdict, which, as the caſes were circumſtanced, can acquit them from perjury upon no other ſuppoſition, than their perſuaſion that the paper was innocent. It is in vain to ſuggeſt a probability of their determinations being founded upon other grounds; for the mere acts of printing and publiſhing were notoriouſly avowed, and the application of the inuendos, of which Lord Mansfield, to cover his other deſigns, has lately made ſuch a parade, was in one caſe at leaſt not diſputed.

In oppoſition to theſe juries, you, Mr. Juſtice Aſton, declare the letter of Junius univerſally abhorred by all well-wiſhers to the government. If by that phraſe you mean a futile and wretched miniſtry, in which your aſſociate, Lord Mansfield, is a principal figure; and where, as you ſhare in the emoluments, you may poſſibly bear yourſelf a part: I will readily allow it. But if you mean the free and excellent conſtitution of this country; I declare that you, as a judge, take a licence in ſpeaking, which I, as a private barriſter, would by no means have aſſumed; becauſe the fact is notoriouſly otherwiſe. You boldly pronounce a conviction of perjury or ſedition upon every one, who does not believe the letter of Junius to be a libel. And yet one may venture to appeal to the whole nation, whether that letter was not almoſt as univerſally applauded, as it was read; and whether it is not now conſidered, as a model of political truth, as well as the ſtandard of elegant compoſition. Indeed the fact ſpeaks itſelf. The venders of it would never have ſuffered a proſecution, if the public demand for the letter had not ſhewn, that mankind were pleaſed, not ſhocked; that they admired, not condemned, the ſenſe, the ſpirit, the juſtice, the veracity of the author; and I believe no man ever heard of *ſhuddering* and being *ſhocked* at the letter, except in the court of King's Bench, or the ſupreme court at St. James's.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

NORTHERN Antiquities, &c. continued from our laſt.

The eccleſiaſtical as well as the political hiſtory of the northern nations, turning materially upon the God Odin, a little narrative of this extraordinary perſonage, Mr. Mallet juſtly enough obſerves, muſt be agreeable to his readers. "It is not eaſy (ſays he) to form an exact notion of the religion formerly profeſſed in the north of Europe. What the Latin and Greek authors have written on this ſubject is commonly deficient in point of exactneſs. They had for many ages little or no intercourſe with the inhabitants of theſe countries, whom they ſtiled Barbarians; they were ignorant of their language, and, as moſt of theſe nations made a ſcruple of unfolding the grounds of their religious doctrines to ſtrangers, the latter, who were thereby reduced to be meer ſpectators of their outward forms of worſhip, could not eaſily enter into the ſpirit of it. And yet if we bring together the few ſhort ſketches which theſe different writers have preſerved of it, if we correct them by one another, if we compare the accounts with thoſe of the ancient poets and hiſtorians of theſe nations themſelves, I flatter myſelf, we ſhall throw light enough upon the ſubject to be able to diſtinguiſh the moſt important objects in it.

The religion of the Scythians was, in the firſt age, extremely ſimple. It taught a few plain eaſy doctrines, and theſe ſeem to have comprized the whole of religion known to the firſt inhabitants of Europe. The farther back we aſcend to the æra of the creation, the more plainly we diſcover traces of this conſo-

policy among the several nations of the earth; but in proportion as we see them dispersed to form distant settlements and colonies, they seem to swerve from their original ideas, and to assume new forms of religion. The nations, who settled in the southern countries, were they who altered it the first, and afterwards disfigured it the most. These people derive from their climate a lively, fruitful, and restless imagination, which makes them greedy of novelties and wonders: they have also ardent passions, which rarely suffer them to preserve a rational freedom of mind, or to see things coolly and impartially. Hence the wild phrenzies of the Egyptians, Syrians and Greeks in religious matters; and hence that chaos of extravagances, in some respects ingenious, known by the name of mythology: through which we can hardly discover any traces of the ancient doctrines. And yet we do discover them, and can make it appear, that those first doctrines, which the southern nations so much disguised, were the very same that composed for a long time after all the religion of the Scythians, and were preserved in the North without any material alteration. There the rigour of the climate necessarily locks up the capricious desires, confines the imagination, lessens the number of the passions, as well as abates their violence, and by yielding only to painful and unremitted labour, wholly confines to material objects, that activity of mind, which produces among men levity and disquiet.

But whether these causes have not always operated with the same efficacy, or whether others more powerful have prevailed over them; the greatest part of the Scythian nations, after having, for some time, continued inviolably attached to the religion of their first fathers, suffered it at length to be corrupted by an intermixture of ceremonies, some of them ridiculous, others cruel; in which, by little and little, as it commonly happens, they came to place the whole essence of religion. It is not easy to mark the precise time when this alteration happened, as well for want of ancient monuments, as because it was introduced by imperceptible degrees, and at different times among different nations: but it is not therefore the less certain, that we ought to distinguish two different epoques of ages in the religion of this people: and in each of these we should be careful not to confound the opinions of the sages, with the fables or mythology of the poets. Without these distinctions it is difficult to reconcile the different accounts, often in appearance contradictory, which we find in ancient authors. Yet I cannot promise to mark out precisely, what belongs to each of these classes in particular. The lights which guide us at intervals through these dark ages, are barely sufficient to shew us some of the more striking objects; but the finer links which connect and join them together, will generally escape us.

Let us, first of all, examine this religion in its purity. "It taught the being of a supreme God, master of the universe, to whom all things were submissive and obedient." Such, according to Tacitus, was the supreme God of the Germans. The ancient Icelandic mythology calls him "the author of every thing that existeth; the eternal, the ancient, the living and awful Being, the searcher into concealed things, the Being that never changeeth." It attributed to their deity "an infinite power, a boundless knowledge, an incorruptible justice." It forbade them to represent this divinity under any corporeal form. They were not even to think of confining him within the inclosure of walls, but were taught that it was only within woods and consecrated forests that they could see him properly. There he seemed to reign in silence, and to make himself felt by the respect which he inspired. It was an injurious extravagance to attribute to this deity a human figure, to erect statues to him, to suppose him of any sex, or to represent him by images. From this supreme God were sprung (as it were emanations of his divinity) an infinite number of subaltern deities and genii, of which every part of the visible world was the seat and temple. These intelligences did not barely reside in each part of nature; they directed its operations, it was the organ or instrument of their love or liberality to mankind. Each element was under the guidance of some being peculiar to it. The earth, the water, the fire, the air, the sun, moon, and stars had each their respective divinity. The trees, forests, rivers, mountains, rocks, winds, thunder and tempests had the same; and merited on that score a religious worship, which, at first, could not be directed to the visible object, but to the intelligence with which it was animated. The motive of this worship was the fear of a deity irritated by the sins of men, but who, at the same time, was merciful, and capable of being appeased by prayer and repentance. They looked up to him as to the active principle, which, by uniting with the earth or passive principle, had produced men, animals, plants, and all visible beings; they even believed that he was the only agent in nature, who preserves the several beings, and disposes of all events. To serve this divinity with sacrifices and prayers, to do no wrong to others, and to be brave and intrepid in themselves, were all the moral consequences they derived from these doctrines. Lastly, the belief of a future state cemented and completed the whole building. Cruel tortures were there reserved for such as despised these three fundamental precepts of morality, and joys without number and without end awaited every religious, just and valiant man.

These are the principal heads of that ancient religion, which probably prevailed for

many ages through the greateſt part of the north of Europe, and doubtleſs among ſeveral nations of Aſia. It was preſerved tolerably pure in the North till towards the decline of the Roman republic: One may judge at leaſt by the teſtimony of ſeveral authors, that the Germans had maintained till that time the chief of theſe doctrines, whilſt the inhabitants of Spain, Gaul and Britain, half ſubdued by the arms and luxury of the Romans, adopted by degrees new gods, at the ſame time that they received new maſters. It is probable then, that it was not till the arrival of Odin in the North, that the Scythian religion among the ancient Danes and other Scandinavians began to loſe the moſt beautiful features of its original purity. Though the fact itſelf is probable, it is not ſo eaſy to aſſign the cauſes of it. Whether this change muſt be attributed to the natural inconſtancy of mankind and their invincible proneneſs to whatever is marvellous, and ſtrikes the ſenſes: Or whether we ought to throw the blame on that conqueror, and ſuppoſe with ſome authors that he had a formed deſign to paſs among the northern people for a formidable deity; and to found there a new worſhip, on which to eſtabliſh his new dominion, and to eternize his hatred for the Romans, by planting among thoſe valiant and populous nations a perpetual nurſery of devoted enemies to every thing that ſhould bear that name. It is difficult to decide this queſtion: The eye is loſt and bewildered, when it endeavours to trace out events ſo remote and obſcure. To unravel and diſtinguiſh the ſeveral cauſes, and to mark exactly the diſtinct influence of each, is what we can hardly do in the hiſtory of ſuch ages as are the moſt enlightened and beſt known to us. Let us then confine ourſelves within more narrow limits, and endeavour to ſketch out a new picture of this ſame religion, as it was afterwards altered, and like a piece of cloth ſo profuſely overcharged with falſe ornaments, as hardly to ſhew the leaſt glimpſe of the original ground-work. This picture will take in a ſpace of ſeven or eight centuries, which intervened between the time of Odin and the converſion of Denmark to the Chriſtian faith. The Icelandic Edda, and ſome ancient pieces of poetry, wherein the ſame mythology is taught, are the ſources whence I ſhall draw my information. But the fear of falling into needleſs repetitions, prevents me at preſent from deſcribing the nature of theſe ancient works, which are known but to few of the learned. This diſcuſſion will find its moſt proper place in the article which I reſerve for the ancient literature of the North.

III. *A Sermon on the Death of the Rev. Mr.* George Whitefield, *preached at the Chapel in* Tottenham Court Road, *and at the Tabernacle in* Moorfields, *&c. by* John Weſtley, M. A. *late Fellow of* Lincoln College, Oxford; *and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Counteſs of* Buchan, 8vo. 6d. Oliver.

The principal part of this diſcourſe, like our life of Mr. Whitefield in the laſt month's Magazine, is collected from his own journals. What Mr. Weſtley ſays of his character commences at the end of the 17th page, where ſpeaking of two very warm encomiums, which appeared in the public prints, on his departed friend, he thus delivers himſelf: "That both theſe accounts are juſt and impartial, will readily be allowed; that is, as far as they go: but they go little farther than the *outſide* of his character. They ſhew you the *preacher*, but not the *man*, the *Chriſtian*, the *ſaint* of GOD. May I be permitted to add a little on this head, from a perſonal knowledge of near forty years? Indeed I am thoroughly ſenſible how difficult it is to ſpeak on ſo delicate a ſubject; what prudence is required to avoid both extremes, to ſay neither too little, nor too much? Nay, I know it is impoſſible to ſpeak at all, to ſay either leſs or more without incurring from ſome the former, from others the latter cenſure. Some will ſeriouſly think, that too little is ſaid; and others, that it is too much. But without attending to this, I will ſpeak juſt what I know, before HIM to whom we are all to give an account.

"Mention has already been made of his unparalleled *zeal*, his indefatigable *activity*, his *tender-heartedneſs* to the afflicted, and *charitableneſs* toward the poor. But ſhould we not likewiſe mention his deep *gratitude* to all whom God had uſed as inſtruments of good to him? of whom he did not ceaſe to ſpeak in the moſt reſpectful manner, even to his dying day. Should we not mention, that he had an heart ſuſceptible of the moſt generous and the moſt tender *friendſhip*? I have frequently thought, that this was the diſtinguiſhing part of his character. How ſeldom have we known of ſo kind a temper, of ſuch large and flowing affections? Was it not principally by this, that the hearts of others were ſo ſtrangely drawn and knit to him? can any thing but love beget love? This ſhone in his very countenance, and continually breathed in all his words, whether in public or private. Was it not this, which, quick and penetrating as lightning, flew from heart to heart? which gave that life to his ſermons, his converſation, his letters? Ye are witneſſes.

"But away with the vile miſconſtruction of men of corrupt minds, who know of no love but what is *earthly and ſenſual*. Be it remembered, at the ſame time, that he was endued with the moſt nice and unblemiſhed *modeſty*. His office called him to converſe very frequently and largely, with women as well as men; and thoſe of every age and condition. But his whole behaviour towards them, was a practical comment on that advice of St. Paul to *Timothy; Intreat the elder women as mothers, the younger as ſiſters, with all purity.*

"Mean time, how ſuitable to the frieſ neſs of his ſpirit was the *frankneſs* and

ness of his converſation! although it was as far removed from rudeneſs on the one hand, as from guile and diſguiſe on the other. Was not this frankneſs at once a fruit and a proof of his *courage* and *intrepidity*? armed with theſe, he feared not the faces of men, but *uſed great plainneſs of ſpeech* to perſons of every rank and condition, high and low, rich and poor: endeavouring only *by manifeſtation of the truth, to commend himſelf to every man's conſcience in the ſight of God.*

"Neither was he afraid of labour or pain, any more than of *what men could do unto him*, being equally

"*Patient* in bearing ill and doing well."

And this appeared in the *ſteddineſs* wherewith he purſued whatever he undertook for his maſter's ſake. Witneſs one inſtance for all, the orphan-houſe in *Georgia*, which he began, and perfected, in ſpite of all diſcouragements. Indeed, in whatever concerned himſelf, he was pliant and flexible. In this caſe he was *eaſy to be intreated*, eaſy to be either convinced or perſuaded. But he was immoveable in the things of God, or whereverhis conſcience was concerned. None could perſuade, any more than affright him, to vary in the leaſt point from that *integrity*, which was inſeparable from his whole character, and regulated all his words and actions. Herein he did

"Stand as an iron pillar ſtrong,
And ſtedfaſt as a wall of braſs."

"If it be inquired, what was the foundation of this integrity, or of his ſincerity, courage, patience, and every other valuable and amiable quality, it is eaſy to give the anſwer. It was not the excellence of his natural temper: not the ſtrength of his underſtanding: it was not the force of education; no, nor the advice of his friends. It was no other than faith in a bleeding Lord; *faith of the operation of God.* It was *a lively hope of an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away.* It was *the love of God ſhed abroad in his heart by the Holy Ghoſt, which was given unto him*, filling his ſoul with tender, diſintereſted love to every child of man. From this ſource aroſe that torrent of *eloquence* which frequently bore down all before it: from this, that aſtoniſhing force of *perſuaſion*, which the moſt hardened ſinners could not reſiſt. This it was, which often made his *head as waters*, and his *eyes a fountain of tears.* This it was which enabled him to pour out his ſoul in *prayer*, in a manner peculiar to himſelf, with ſuch fulneſs and eaſe united together, with ſuch ſtrength and variety both of ſentiment and expreſſion.

"I may cloſe this head with obſerving, what an honour it pleaſed God to put upon his faithful ſervant by allowing him to declare his everlaſting goſpel in ſo many various countries, to ſuch numbers of people, and with ſo great an effect, on ſo many of their precious ſouls! Have we read or heard of any perſon ſince the apoſtles, who teſtified the goſpel of the grace of God, through ſo wide a extended a ſpace, through ſo large a part of the habitable world? have we read or heard of any perſon, who called ſo many thouſands, ſo many myriads of ſinners to repentance? above all, have we read or heard of any, who has been a bleſſed inſtrument in his hand of *bringing* ſo many ſinners from *darkneſs to light, and from the power of Satan unto God?* it is true, were we to talk thus to the gay world, we ſhould be judged to *ſpeak as barbarians.* But *you* underſtand the language of the country to which you are going, and whither our dear friend is gone a little before us.

III. *A Letter to Sir* Richard Aſton, *Knt. one of the Judges of his Majeſty's Court of* King's Bench, *&c. By* Robert Morris, *of* Lincoln's Inn, *Eſq; Barriſter at Law, and late Secretary to the Supporters of the Bill of Rights.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. *Pearch.*

An extract from this article will be the moſt ſatisfactory criticiſm we can poſſibly give the public. See p. 625.

IV. *Sermons principally addreſſed to Youth, to which is added a Tranſlation of* Iſocrates's *Oration to* Demonicus. *By* John Toulonin, A. M. 1 vol. 12mo.

The author of theſe ſermons is a clergyman at Taunton, and addreſſes them to the youth of his congregation, whoſe ſerious peruſal he requeſts; a requeſt which we think they cannot deny without loſing much good advice, very tolerably delivered.

V. *A Series of genuine Letters between* Henry *and* Frances. 2 vol. 12mo. Richardſon and Urquhart, 6s.

Theſe are the fifth and ſixth volumes of a correſpondence between Mrs. Griffith, who has obliged the world with The School for Rakes, and her huſband, a writer alſo of merit; the reputation of their letters has long been eſtabliſhed, and it is barely neceſſary to add, that the preſent volumes ſeem as well entitled to the general favour as any of the preceding.

VI. *The Adventures of a Jeſuit, interſperſed with ſeveral remarkable Characters and Scenes in real Life.* 2 vols 12mo. 6s. Riley.

Numberleſs are the reports propagated to the diſadvantage of the Jeſuits; the article before us, in the form of a novel, makes a ſtriking addition to the catalogue, but in our opinion not with much appearance of probability.

VII. *Mr.* Edwards's *Sermon on the Death of Mr.* Whitefield. 6d. 8vo. Dilly.

In this diſcourſe a parallel is drawn between Abel and Mr. Whitefield. Mr. Edwards thinks that the latter was cut off at this particular period to puniſh the ſins of the metropolis, and hopes that a judgement of ſo heavy a nature will terrify his flock into an inſtant reformation.

VIII. *The undutiful Daughter, or the Hiſtory*

tory of Miſs Goodwin. 3 vols 12mo. 7s. 6d. Noble.

Though the execution of this work is not the moſt maſterly we have ſeen, yet the deſign is certainly laudable; it inculcates duty from children to parents, and points out the danger of young ladies engaging precipitately in connexions of the heart.

IX. *Antient* Scottiſh *Poems, publiſhed from the MSS. of* George Bannatyne. 12mo. 4s. Cadell.

This collection is not without merit; but the beauty of the thought is buried in the ruins of obſolete language, and thoſe only, who venerate the northern poetry of the ſixteenth century, are likely to peruſe the preſent publication with extraordinary ſatisfaction.

X. *An Enquiry into the Nature and Legality of Preſs-Warrants.* 8vo. 1s. Almon.

Few ſubjects have given more occaſion for the reflexions of humanity than the nature of Preſs Warrants. They are undoubtedly oppoſite to the *ſpirit* of our conſtitution though they are juſtified by law, and the writer of this letter would do better to ſhew a method of aboliſhing the grievance, than make it ſolely a ſource of idle lamentation.

XI. *An Elegy to the Memory of the Right Hon. the Marquis of* Granby. 6d. Dodſley.

A tender, elegant compliment to the memory of an illuſtrious character.

XII. *The Dedication of the Temple of* Solomon, *a poetical Eſſay. By* William Hodſon, A. M. Fellow of Trinity College Cambridge. 4to. 1s. Dodſley.

Mr. Hodſon gained Seaton's prize by this poem, but we do not imagine it will acquire him much applauſe beyond the bounds of the univerſity.

XIII. *The preſent State of the* European *Settlements on the* Miſſiſippi, *with a geographical Deſcription of that River. By* Capt. P. Pitman. 6s. Nourſe.

An article of importance, executed with conſiderable judgement and fidelity.

XIV. Phocion's *Converſations; or the Relation between Morality and Politics.* 8vo. 6s. Dodſley.

This is a tranſlation from the Abbé Mably, with notes, by Mr. Macbean the maſter of a boarding ſchool at Newmarket. The Abbé originally introduced the converſations of Phocion to the world himſelf, as a tranſlation from the Greek of Nicocles; from what motives the very ingenious writer could deny himſelf the credit of a compoſition which does ſo much honour to humanity, is not eaſy to gueſs, as a mind capable of executing ſo excellent a work, muſt have certainly *felt* the conviction of its excellence too forcibly, to doubt the univerſal admiration of the public.

XV. *The Philoſopher, in three Converſations.* 1s. 6d. Becket.

The converſation here carried on, is managed by a philoſopher, a courtier, and a whig, on the preſent ſtate of parties; the philoſopher pronounces againſt the leaders of oppoſition, and is particularly ſevere on the character of Lord Chatham, to whoſe talents he ſubſcribes however, while he profeſſes a general abhorrence of his principles.

XVI. *The Tutor's Guide, being a complete Syſtem of Arithmetic, with various Branches in the Mathematics. By* Charles Uſſyec. 8vo. 3s. Robinſon *and* Roberts.

The title of this article is as proper a criticiſm as can be of its execution.

XVII. *The Old Maid, or Hiſtory of Miſs* Ravenſworth, *in a Series of Letters by Mrs.* Skinns, *late Miſs* Maſterman, *of* York. 3vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Bell.

The late Miſs Maſterman of York is not the *moſt* intolerable of all our modern novelliſts; and in the preſent ſtate of novel-writing, 'tis a fortunate circumſtance to acquire even a negative reputation.

XVIII. *A Diſſertation on the Spaſmodic Aſthma of Children. In a Letter to Dr.* Miller. *By* B. Ruſh, M. D. 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

This diſſertation is well written; and yet is no more than a very trifling production; it is drawn with attention, but contains ſcarcely any thing new for the information of the purchaſer.

XIX. *The Beginning, Progreſs, and Concluſion of the late War.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Almon.

The beginning, progreſs and concluſion of the late war, differs entirely from the preceding article; it is very ill written, but contains information of conſiderable utility particularly with reſpect to our cod-fiſheries the author is a ſtrong enemy to the late peace but treats the ſubject, however, with a much greater ſhare of zeal than perſpicuity.

XX. *An Eſſay on the Cure of ulcerated Legs without Reſt, exemplified by a Variety of Caſes in which laborious Exerciſe was uſed during the Cure. By* Wm. Rowley, *Surgeon.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Newbery.

The doctrine of this pamphlet being entirely new, though the liſt of cures upon the principle appears exceedingly candid; we think it adviſable not to pronounce an opinion in direct oppoſition to the moſt eminent of the faculty, till time has removed the poſſibility of an erroneous judgement.

A Liſt of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriffs of the City of London, Oct. 29. 1714, *the 1ſt. of* George I. *with a regular Succeſſion of Aldermen to each Ward down to this preſent Year,* Nov. 9. 1770.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY, Oct. 29. 1714.

THE Right Hon. Sir W. Humphreys, Bart. lord mayor, alderman of	Cheap Ward
Sir W. Aſhurſt, Father of the city	Billingſgate
Sir Thomas Abney	Vintry

Sir John Parsons	Bassishaw
Sir W. Withers	Farringdon-in
Sir Samuel Garrard	Aldersgate
Sir Gilbert Heathcote	Walbrooke
Sir Robert Beachcroft	Lime Street
Sir Richard Hoare	Bread Street
Sir Samuel Stanier	Aldgate.
Sir William Thomson,	Recorder.
Sir Charles Peers	Tower Ward
Sir James Bateman	Coleman Street
Sir William Lewen	Castle Baynard
Sir George Thorold, Bart.	Cordwainers
Sir Francis Eyles, Bart.	Bridge-out
Sir John Cass	Portsoken
Sir William Stewart	Cripplegate
Sir Gerard Conyers	Broad Street
Sir Thomas Scawen	Cornhill
Sir Peter Delme	Longborne
Sir George Mestins	Bridge-in
Sir Joseph Lawrence	Bishopsgate
Sir Robert Child	Farringdon-out
Sir John Ward	Candlewick
Sir John Fryar	Queenhithe
Sir Francis Forbes	Dowgate.
Sir Robert Beedon, Sir Randolph Knipe,	Sheriffs

Now follows a regular succession of the aldermen of each ward, beginning with Sir W. Ashurst, father of the city, ald. of Billingsgate ward, in the order they stand in the above list.

Billingsgate Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Wm Ashurst	12. Jan. 1720
1720 Robert Heysham, Esq;	26 Feb. 1723
1723 Sir Edw. Bellamy, removed to Bridge Ward, as father of the city, in March 1745.	
1745 Tho. Winterbottom, Esq;	June 4 1752
1752 William Beckford, Esq;	June 21 1770
1770 Richard Oliver, Esq; the present alderman.	

Vintry Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Thomas Abney, Jan. 1720, removed to Bridge-without in June 1720 on the death of Sir W. Ashurst.	
1720 Sir John Eyles, Bart. before ald. of Bridge-out removed July 1737 to Bridge-out as father of the city, loco Sir Gerard Conyers.	
1737 Sir William Rous	23 March 1743
1743 Edward Gibbon, Esq; resigned 18 June 1745.	
1745 Sir Crispe Gascoigne	28 Dec. 1761
1761 Richard Blunt, Esq;	30 Dec. 1763
1763 Barlow Trecothick, Esq; the present alderman.	

Bassishaw Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir John Parsons	25 Jan. 1717
1717 Sir Charles Cook	2 Jan. 1721
1721 Sir Randolph Knipe	3 June 1728
1728 Sir Thomas Lombe	2 Jan. 1739
1739 Sir William Baker	28 June 1769
1769 John Bird, Esq; the present alderman.	

Farringdon Within.	Died.
1714 Sir William Withers	31 Jan. 1721
1721 Sir Richard Brocas	7 Nov. 1737
1737 Sir Henry Marshall	2 Feb. 1754
1754 Richard Slater, Esq;	4 May 1754
1754 William Bridgen, Esq; the present alderman.	

Aldersgate Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Sam. Garrard, Bart. in 1722, succeeds Sir Tho. Abney as father of the city and alderman of Bridge-out.	
1722 Richard Levet, Esq;	10 Nov. 1740
1740 William Benn, Esq;	12 Aug. 1755
1755 George Nelson, Esq;	23 Nov. 1766
1766 Thomas Hallifax, Esq; the present alderman.	

Walbrooke Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Gilb. Heathcote removed March 1725 to Bridge-out as father of the city in room of Sir Sam. Garrard.	
1725 Sir John Tash	12 Oct. 1735
1735 George Heathcote, Esq; resigned 18 Jan. 1749	
1749 Slingsby Bethell, Esq;	1 Nov. 1758
1758 Alexander Master, Esq; resigned 3 June 1766	
1766 William Nash, Esq; the present alderman.	

Lime Street Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Robert Beachcroft	27 May 1721
1721 Launcelot Skinner, Esq;	29 Jan. 1724
1724 Sir Richard Hopkins	2 Jan. 1736
1736 Sir Robert Willimot	20 Dec. 1746
1746 William Whitaker, Esq;	3 Aug. 1752
1752 John Porter, Esq;	11 April 1756
1756 Sir Robert Kite, the present alderman.	

Bread Street Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Richard Hoare	6 Jan. 1719
1719 Sir Robert Baylis	21 Nov. 1748
1748 Steph. Theod. Janssen elected chamberlain of London, 29 Jan. 1765.	
1765 Brass Crosby, Esq; the present alderman	

Aidgate Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir Sam. Stanier	28 Aug. 1724
1724 Sir Francis Porteen	22 Feb. 1728
1728 Micajah Perry, Esq;	25 Nov. 1746
1746 Sir William Smith	5 March 1752
1752 Robert Scott, Esq;	19 Nov. 1760
1760 Sir Tho. Challoner	9 May 1766
1766 William Cracraft, Esq;	17 Jan. 1767
1767 John Shakespeare, Esq; the present alderman.	

Cheap Ward.	Died.
1714 Sir W. Humphreys, Bart. succeeded 1733 Sir George Heathcote, in Bridge Ward-out	
1733 Robert Kendall, Esq;	31 Dec. 1738
1738 Sir Joseph Eyles	8 Feb. 1740
1740 George Arnold, Esq;	23 June 1751

1751 Sir Sam. Fludyer 18 Jan. 1768
1768 John Kirkman, Esq; the present alderman.

TOWER WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir Charles Peers 29 Jan. 1737
1737 Sir Daniel Lambert 13 May 1750
1750 Sir Thomas Chitty 17 Oct. 1762
1762 Samuel Turner, the present alderman.

COLEMAN STREET WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir James Bateman 10 Nov. 1718
1718 Sir Harcourt Master 15 March 1745
1745 Robert Alsop, Esq; the present alderman.

CASTLE-BAYNARD WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir W. Lewen 16 March 1722
1922 John Barber, Esq; 2 Jan. 1741
1741 Sir Robert Ladbroke, in July 1758, succeeded Sir John Barnard as father of the city.
1758 Sir Nathaniel Nash, resigned 3 March 1767
1767 Samuel Plumbe, Esq; the present alderman.

CORDWAINER'S WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir Geo. Thorold, Bart. 28 Oct. 1722
1722 Sir Wm Billers 14 Oct. 1745
1745 Edw. Ironside, Esq; 27 Nov. 1758
1753 Wm Alexander, Esq; 23 Sept. 1762
1762 Sir Henry Bankes, the present alderm.

BRIDGE-OUT. DIED.
1714 Sir Francis Eyles, Bart. June 1716
1716 Sir John Eyles, Bart. his son in 1720 He resigned this ward to Sir Thomas Abney, which has since been governed by the father of the city.
1720 Sir Tho. Abney, 6 Feb. 1722 father of the city.
1722 Sir Sam. Garrard, Bart. 10 March 1725 father of the city.
1725 Sir Gilbt. Heathcote 25 Jan. 1733 father of the city.
1733 Sir W. Humphreys, Bart. 26 Oct. 1735
1735 Sir Gerard Conyers 20 July 1737
1737 Sir John Eyles, Bart. 11 March 1745
1745 Sir Ed. Bellamy 28 March 1749
1749 Sir John Thompson 17 Feb. 1750
1750 Sir J. Barnard resigned 18 July 1758 and died 29 Aug. 1764 aged 81
1758 Sir Robt. Ladbroke, the present father of the city.

PORTSOKEN WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir John Cass 5 July 1718
1718 John Green, Esq; 6 March 1721
1721 Hum. Parsons, Esq; 21 March 1741
1741 Sir Wm Calvert 3 May 1761
1761 Hon. Tho. Harley, the present alderman.

CRIPPLEGATE WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir Wm Stewart 29 April 1723
1723 Sir John Williams 7 May 1743
1743 John Blachford, Esq; 25 Sept. 1759
1759 Sir J. Cartwright resigned 3 Feb. 1767
1767 Sir James Esdalle, the present alderman.

BROAD-STREET WARD. DIED.
Sir Gerard Conyers in Oct. 1735 succeeded as father of the city.
1735 Sir John Lequesne 18 March 1741
1741 Charles Ewer, Esq; 19 June 1742
1742 Walter Barnard, Esq; 4 May 1746
1746 Sir Tho. Rawlinson 2 Decem. 1769
1769 James Rosseter, Esq, the present alderman.

CORNHILL WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir Tho. Scawen 22 Sept. 1730
1730 Sir John Salter 1 June 1744
1744 Francis Cockayne, Esq; 11 Oct. 1767
1767 Brackley Kennett, Esq; the present alderman.

LANGBOURN WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir Peter Delme 4 Sept. 1728
1728 Sir Henry Hankey 30 Jan. 1737
1737 Sir Joseph Hankey 28 June 1769
1769 John Sawbridge, Esq; the present alderman.

BRIDGE WARD WITHIN. DIED.
1714 Sir Geo. Merttins 3 Nov. 1727
1727 Thomas Preston, Esq; 24 Decem. 1729
1729 Sir Geo. Champion 18 July 1754
1754 Sir Wm Stephenson the present alderman.

BISHOPSGATE WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir Jos. Lawrence 23 July 1718
1718 Sir Edw. Beecher 2 Sept. 1732
1732 Sir Rob. Godschall 26 June 1742
1742 Sir Sam. Pennant 20 May 1750
1750 Sir Matthew Blakiston, Bart. resigned 20 June 1769
1769 James Townshend, Esq; the present alderman.

FARRINGDON-OUT. DIED.
1714 Sir Robert Child 6 Oct. 1721
1721 Sir Francis Child 20 April 1746
1746 Sir Richard Hoare 12 Oct. 1754
1754 Ri. Beckford, Esq; 24 Jan. 1756
1756 Sir Francis Gosling 29 Decem. 1769
1769 John Wilkes, Esq; the present alderman.

CANDLEWICK WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir John Ward 12 March 172[illegible]
1726 Sir John Thompson in April 174[illegible] succeeds Sir Edw. Bellamy as father of the city.
1749 Sir Charles Asgill, Bart. the present alderman.

QUEENHITH WARD. DIED.
1714 Sir John Fryar, Bart. 11 Sept. 17[illegible]
1726 Robt. Alsop, Esq; 12 March 17[illegible]
1737 Sir Robt. Westley 23 Sept. 17[illegible]
1745 Edward Davis, Esq; 11 Feb. 17[illegible]
1749 Marche Dickenson, Esq; 6 Feb. 17[illegible]
1765 Richard Peers, Esq; the present alderman.

Do

DOWGATE WARD.	DIED.
1714 Sir Francis Forbes	26 Sept. 1727
1727 John Crawley, Esq;	2 Jan. 1728
1728 Sir John Barnard	in Feb. 1750
succeeds Sir J. Thompson as father of the city.	
1750 Sir Richard Glyn, Bart. the present alderman.	

THE RECORDERS.	DIED.
1714 Sir Wm Thomson	died Oct. 1739
1739 Sir John Strange	resigned 4 Dec. 1742
1742 Sir Simon Urling	died May 1746
1746 Sir John Stracey	died Dec. 1748
1748 Sir Richard Adams	resigned Jan. 1753
1753 Sir Wm Moreton	died April 1763
1763 James Eyre, Esq;	the present recorder.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following Elegy, on Hackfall, *a beautiful Seat of Mr.* Hillaby's *not far from* Rippon *in* Yorkshire, *accidentally came into my Hands: I think it has great Merit; if you should be of the same Opinion, I beg you will give it to the Public in your Magazine.*

TO Hackfall's calm retreat, where Nature reigns,
In rural pride, transported Fancy flies;
Oh! bear me, bear me, to those blissful plains,
Where all around unlabour'd, beauties rise.
Let Wealth's vain vot'ries, Gothic sons of Taste,
The fetter'd hand of mimick Art admire;
The marble dome, with urns and statues grac'd,
The gilt alcove, and justly sloping spire.
Be theirs the long drawn walks, that tire the eyes,
Thro' gay parterres and vistas green to stray,
Where stately trees in due proportion rise,
And tortur'd waters regularly play.
With thee Neæra, mistress of my soul,
Less artful scenes my simple mind delight,
Such as where Ure's meand'ring waters fall,
By Nature form'd, transport the raptur'd sight.
There wood and lawn their various charms combine,
The green dale sinks, and swells the verdant hill,
Old reverend oaks their high arch'd boughs entwine,
And parting rocks disclose the gushing rill.
Lo! through the glade, where rip'ning harvests bend
To the soft breeze, a distant town appears:
From smoaking cots the blueish wreaths ascend,
And many a tow'r its antique structure rears.
Down from yon hoary mountain's rugged side,
That nods aloof, what foaming torrents flow!
Now underneath, with silent stealth they glide,
Now spring to light a fresh cascade below.
Thus as the priest of Love (sweet Ovid) tells,
To shun Alpheus, thy enraptur'd waves,
In winding mazes Arethusa steals
Thro' secret vaults and subterraneous caves.
Fond nymph in vain! a lover's eagle sight,
What art can blind? he sees the private sluice,
Then under seas directs his rapid flight,
And mingles with the charming Arethuse.
Fast by the stream and in the thickest shade,
A straw roof'd cot appears, with ivy bound,
The walls with shells and varying moss o'erlaid,
And rough hewn altars mark the hallow'd ground.
There happy dwells some hoary-headed seer,
Far from the guilty world's tumultuous din;
Here in soft musings spends the silent year,
Estrang'd alike from passion and from sin.
Peace to his bones! nor you, my charming maid!
Approach the cot, but turn, oh! turn your eyes;
Should love, the tyrant love, his breast invade,
Far from his soul his wonted quiet flies.
Deep in the grove, and o'er the topmost boughs,
Untaught by art, a silver fountain plays,
In amorous folds the bubbling water flows,
And sun-born Iris paints the humid rays.
No brazen Triton spouts the indignant stream,
Nor weeps poor Niobe in antick show;
No dolphins play, nor leaden Nereids swim,
Nor fond Narcissus views the lake below.
All natural, grotesque, and wild the scene,
The rough rock cleaves, the waves descend from high;
And tumbling down upon the grassy green,
O'er pebbles stray in murg'ling harmony.
Hail, sweet recess! what charms, that sight regale,
Are given to thee with more than lavish pride!
Hail, sweet recess! more fair than Tempe's vale,
Or Ida's grove, where fabled Gods reside.
Oh! haste, Neæra, to this blissful grove,
Here let us Wisdom's silent steps pursue;
Here spend an age in innocence and love,
And bid the folly fetter'd world adieu.

PROLOGUE,

To 'Tis Well its No Worse. Spoken by Mr. MOODY.

OHo' there you are!—Before one word I utter,
I must tell you, my dears—that I, Captain Cutter,
With silent respect, will a thing or two say
About my relation who wrote this new play:
My cousin, poor soul's in a dreadful fright,
Because why?—to amuse ye he takes great delight;
I said

I ſaid, fye, for ſhame!—what a man and be frightful?
A pale baſhful Iriſhman's never delightful;
No conqueſts are gain'd, with ſuch dread looks as thoſe;
I told him, a man ſhould not ſhrink at his foes;
That you were his friends, and would taſte his wit;
What he writ,
If he would not o'erload you with humour and
He ſwore he would *not* be ſo wake and abſurd;
And if I know my couſin, he'll not brake his word.
My couſin's no fool, at your reading and writing.
Tho' now for his play, he's as pale as a whiting.
I anſwer for *you*, which his heart has much eaſ'd,
That tho' you don't like it, I'm ſure you'll be civil;
be plas'd;
For they ſay that Old Nick, if he's plas'd, will
You'll like it if not plas'd, to be unlike the Devil.
In ſhort, my dear couſin has taken a prize;
I'm ſure you'll applaud him, 'tis Spaniſh, my boys.
An old crazy veſſel, ill-built, rigg'd, and plan'd,
But now is ra-built, new rigg'd, and new manned,
And juſt ready to *lance*:—If, when it appears,
From this noble veſſel, you'll give it three cheers,
'Twill lighten his heart, tho' it load not his purſe,
And the rogue wil cry out—'*Tis well its no worſe.*
From the head to the ſtarn, thus let me addreſs you,
To lend us your hands—for faith I'll not ſtun him,
preſs you.
Firſt* you in the top there, with bawling don't
As you'r ſtout, pray be marciful, don't fire him,
upon him.
If† you on the quarter-deck will not befriend
Your ſwivels and ſmall arms, faith, quickly will end him,
And if‡ you between decks, my couſin don't favour,
But give him your broadſides, you ſink him cabin,
for ever.
And, O ye‖ ſweet Craters, who ſit in the
Whoſe privateer eyes are our hearts ever nabbing,
Do but awe with your cannon this critical §crew,
You'll charm Iriſh hearts, to *your* ſex ever true,
That a ſon of St. Patrick's protected by *you*.

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. KING.

INSTEAD of an epilogue, round, ſmart and terſe,
Let poor ſimple me, and in more ſimple verſe,
Juſt handle the text——*It is well its no worſe.*
The brat of this night, ſhould you cheriſh and
The daddy will ſay, that——'*Tis well its no worſe.*
Or ſhou'd his ſtrange fortune turn out the reverſe,
That his pockets you fill, tho' his play you curſe
Still our author will ſay——*It is well* [it's no
worſe.

The town with each poet, will puſh, carte and tierce,
If the bard can ſo guard, that his buff you don't pierce
Tho' you pink him a little——'*Tis well it's*
no worſe.

Should the play-houſe be full, tho' the critics ſo fierce,
The managers, actors, and author aſperſe,
We ſhrug up our ſhoulders——'*Tis well it's*
no worſe.

But ſhould you to damn be reſolv'd and perverſe,
If quietly after from hence you diſperſe,
We wiſh you good-night—and——*It's well*
it's no worſe.

HYMN.

I.

SERVANT of God, well done!
Thy glorious warfare's paſt,
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crown'd at laſt;
Of all thy heart's deſire
Triumphantly poſſeſt,
Lodg'd by the miniſterial quire
In thy Redeemer's breaſt.

II.

In condeſcending love
Thy ceaſeleſs prayer He heard,
And bade thee ſuddenly remove,
To thy complete reward:
Ready to bring the peace,
Thy beauteous feet were ſhod,
When mercy ſign'd thy ſoul's releaſe
And caught thee up to God.

III.

With ſaints inthron'd on high
Thou doſt thy Lord proclaim,
And ſtill *to God ſalvation* cry,
Salvation to the Lamb!
O happy, happy ſoul!
In extaſies of praiſe,
Long as eternal ages roll,
Thou ſeeſt thy Saviour's face.

IV.

Redeem'd from earth and pain,
Ah! when ſhall we aſcend,
And all in Jeſus' preſence reign
With our tranſlated friend!
Come, Lord, and quickly come!
And when in Thee complete,
Receive thy longing ſervants home
To triumph——at thy feet!

CHARACTER *of the* ENGLISH.

LET France grow proud beneath the tyrant's luſt,
While the rack'd people crawl and lick the duſt,

* *Upper gallery.* † *Firſt gallery.* ‡ *Pit.* ‖ *Boxes.* § *Pit.*

The mighty genius of this isle disdains
Ambitious slavery and golden chains.
England to servile yoke will never bow;
What conquerors ne'er presum'd, who dares do now?

EPIGRAMME.

J'ENTROUIS l'autre jour
Un très gras confesseur,
Qui ces mots parloit,
"Quand un homme a peché
Il vient vite à moi,
Et me donnant toute foi,
Après son relation
Je donne consolation:
Mais moi (pauvre garçon)
Quand je peche, pas personne
Me consolera;
Eh bien en ce cas
Il me faudra en fin
Consoler par—le vin."

SCARRON.

Une traduction est desirée.

FORTUNE *the* FOUNDATION *of* FAME.

Translated from Rousseau.

HOW heav'ns! when Rome is on fire,
Can I the mad Sylla admire?
Or can fierce Alexander be prais'd,
Who with fire ev'ry nation has blaz'd?

Shall I call that a virtuous rage
Which can murderous valour infuse,
Which no cries, no distress can assuage,
Which its steel in my bosom embrues?
Can I make my mouth speak 'gainst my mind,
And force it to praise all the ravage
Which is made by a hero, a savage
Who is born for the grief of mankind.

What horrible pictures I see!
Ye conquerors, deaf to pity,
Vows broken, and projects conceiv'd,
And kings of their kingdoms bereav'd,

City walls all encompass'd by fire,
Men and stones to the flame fall a prey.
With blood all the conqu'rors perspire,
And death sweeps a nation away;
Mothers, pale and disfigur'd with blood,
Snatch their daughters from infamy's hold,
From the arm of a soldier that's bold,
From a grasp that's inhuman and rude.

Magnanimous warriors, display
Your courage in full open day;
Let it quickly, ye warriors, be shewn,
How your hearts will sustain fortune's frown;
When fortune gives aid to your arms,
You are conquerors great of the earth;
Your glory our reason disarms,
Your glory like Phœbus breaks forth.
But should Fortune her succour deny,
The mask falls from before your pale face,
You seem then of but human race,
And the hero is fled from the eye.

ZAPHNIS.

Imitation of Martial, *Book I. Epigram. II. altered from* Cowley.

IF e'er, my friend, our happy fate it be
T' enjoy a life of ease and liberty,
If leisure to be happy e'er we find,
Nor longer load with friv'lous cares the mind;
No more the great men's favour shall we need,
Nor on long hopes, the court's thin diet, feed;
No: be these follies in oblivion veil'd;
And grant us, heaven, in some lone cot conceal'd,
With books, and friendly converse, gardens, fields,
Life's best delights, which rural nature yields,
Oh! grant us to enjoy! give summer shades,
And studious walks along the woodland glades;
Bright winter fires, plain chearful meals supply,
With no vain, restless wish for company;
Sleep, not disturb'd by cares, confin'd to night,
Or bound by any rule but appetite;
Free, but not savage or ungracious mirth,
Rich wines, to give it quick and easy birth;
A few companions, whom ourselves may chuse,
A gentle mistress, nor less gentle muse.
May such, my friend, ere yet we perish, be
Our business, our abode, our company.
Now to ourselves, alas! we neither live;
But see good days, of which we are to give
A strict account, if well employ'd or ill,
Slide unimprov'd away. But shall we still
So abjectly submit to folly's sway,
As, knowing *how* to live, *still* to delay?

COMPOSITION *of a* KISS.

ONCE, on a May-morn, thus the Cyprian dame
Compos'd with wanton hand the tender kiss.
Ambrosia first into the mixture came,
With fragrant nectar then she ting'd the bliss;
Some of the honey next she adds, which Love
Had, not unpunish'd, from the bees purloin'd:
Odours off-shaken from the orange grove,
Essence of roses too the compound join'd.
Infusing then a thousand, thousand charms,
With all th' allurements her fam'd zone contains; [warms,
'Tis done: the finish'd work an anch'rite
And thaws e'en my grave Hector's frozen veins. [this,
Taste Delia's lips: you'll be convinc'd of
All these ingredients go to form her kiss.

EPIGRAM.

Imitated from Martial, *Book II. Ep. XLIV.*

SIR Gripus, fearing I may want to borrow,
Mutters (but so that I may hear) to-morrow
To Child and Co. five thousand must be paid
And, zooks! I han't discharg'd the bill of lading.
Lord knows where cash sufficient I shall find!
Prithee no more, Sir Gripus: 'twere unkind
Had you refus'd a friend's *request* in need,
But to refuse unask'd, is hard indeed.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, Nov. 23.

A Rule was granted in the court of King's Bench, on a motion made by Mr. Morton, and ſeconded by the counſellors Wallace and Dunning, for an information againſt ſeven of the ringleaders concerned in breaking out of the King's Bench priſon laſt Monday, and are now confined in the county gaol.

MONDAY, 26.

This day came on in the court of Common-Pleas, before Lord Chief Juſtice Wilmot, and the reſt of the judges of that court, a motion for a rule to ſet aſide the verdict in the caſe of the right honourable George Onſlow againſt Mr. Horne; where after a variety of pleadings the court deferred judgement till next term.

THURSDAY, 29.

This day his majeſty went, with the uſual ſtate, to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the royal aſſent to the bill for prohibiting, for a further limited time, the exportation of corn, grain, meal, malt, flour, bread, biſcuit, and ſtarch; and to ſuch other bills as were ready.

FRIDAY, 30.

Being the birth-day of her royal highneſs the princeſs dowager of Wales, who entered into the 52d year of her age, their majeſties received the compliments of the nobility, &c. on that occaſion at St. James's. It being alſo St. Andrew's day, the knights companions of the ſeveral orders of the Garter, Bath, and Thiſtle, appeared in the collars of their reſpective orders.

TUESDAY, Dec. 4.

This day all the rendezvous-lieutenants attended the Lord-Mayor (as being in office ſince the laſt) in order to have their warrants new backed for preſſing, when the ſame was refuſed; adding, The city-bounty was intended to prevent ſuch violences.

A farmer near Swineſhead, in Lincolnſhire having a ſmall field of high ground which the late flood did not reach, but appeared as a little iſland in the midſt of a large lake, a quantity of ſheep took refuge thereon, which the farmer fearing would be ſtarved to death, employed men with boats to fetch them away, and among them picked up above twenty brace of hares, which had herded with them.

MONDAY, 10.

The council of the Royal Academy in Pall-Mall, gave ten gold and ſilver medals, (being the firſt impreſſions from their new dies) executed by Mr. Pingo, from a deſign of Mr. Cipriani, to the undermentioned artiſts, whoſe performances were adjudged worthy of premiums laſt year; inſcribed round the edge of each is the following:

GOLD MEDALS.

To Mr. James Gandon, for the beſt deſign in architecture, 1769.

To Mr. Mauritius Lowe, for the beſt hiſtorical picture, 1769.

To Mr. John Bacon, for the beſt model of a bas-relief, 1769.

SILVER MEDALS.

To Mr. Matthew Liart, for a drawing of an academy figure, 1769.

To Mr. John Graſſi, for ditto.

To Mr. John Kitchingman, for ditto.

To Mr. Joſeph Strutt, for ditto.

To Mr. Thomas Hardwicke, for a drawing of architecture, 1769.

To Mr. P. M. Van Gilder, for a model of an academy figure, 1769.

To Mr. John Flaxman, jun. for a model of ditto.

FRIDAY, 14.

At a court of common-council held this day, a motion was made that the thanks of this court be given to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor and committee, for their care and diligence in proſecuting the intentions of this court to procure ſeamen for his majeſty's ſervice, by which means the former diſagreeable method of preſſing ſeamen has become unneceſſary, and to teſtify our duty to his majeſty, our reverence for the conſtitution, our love to our country, and our particular regard for this city; which was unanimouſly agreed to.

A motion was made that the bounty to ſeamen, which ends by their former reſolution this day, be continued another month, and unanimouſly agreed to.

Council of the Royal Academy gave gold and ſilver medals to the undermentioned artiſts, whoſe performances were adjudged worthy of premiums this year.

Gold Medals: To Joſeph Strut for the beſt hiſtorical picture. To Tho. Banks for the beſt model of a bas relief.

Silver medals: To John Ruſſel, for a drawing of an academy figure. To John Milbourne, for ditto. To Charles Rubert Riley, for ditto. To John Saunders, for ditto. To Tho. Clarke, for ditto. To Peter Prachmer, for the beſt model of an academy figure. To William Wickham for a drawing of architecture; and to Chriſt. Holland, for ditto.

SAATURDAY, 15.

His majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint the Right Hon. Earl Cornwallis to be conſtable of the Tower of London, in the room of John Lord Berkeley of Stratton.

Mo

MONDAY, 17.

Such bills as were ready received the Royal aſſent, by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty.

This day Lord Weymouth reſigned the office of ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department.

TUESDAY, 18.

Mr. Alderman Halliſax, and Mr. Alderman Shakeſpear, Mr. Deputy Paterſon, Mr. Deputy Cockſedge, Mr. Hurford, and Mr. Sharpe, attended by the City Remembrancer, preſented at the bar of the Houſe of Commons, a petition in favour of the propoſed canal from Reading to Monkey iſland, and another petition againſt the petition now depending in parliament, for making the river Thames and Iſis navigable to Cricklade in Wiltſhire.

In conſequence of ſome expreſſions made uſe of by Gov. Johnſtone in the Houſe of Commons laſt Friday, and applying them by inſinuation to the Right Hon. Lord George (Sackville) Germaine; the latter followed Governor Johnſtone out of the Houſe this day, called him into the Court of Requeſts, and there demanded ſatisfaction, which Mr. Johnſtone ſeemed to decline, by ſaying, "He was order, he had been quite parliamentary, &c." Lord George ſaid, he had no right to aſperſe his character, and inſiſted upon his meeting him at four o'clock that day (it was now two o'clock) at the ring in Hyde-park. Lord George took the Right Hon. Thomas Thomas Townſhend with him as his ſecond; and Sir James Lowther, Bart. was Governor Johnſtone's ſecond. It was agreed to fight with piſtols, and they fired twice at each other, but neither of them received a wound. What was extraordinary, Lord George's piſtol was ſhot out of his hand at the ſecond diſcharge of his antagoniſt, but he received not the leaſt hurt. Matters were then accommodated by the interpoſition of the ſeconds.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

This morning early a whole range of the eaſt battlement of Weſtminſter-hall gave way, the binding and cement being thoroughly decayed. The ſtones fell upon Oliver's coffee-houſe, broke through the ceiling, choaked up the ſtairs, and ſome tumbled upon the area before the eaſt gate of the Hall, which is now ſhut up, ſo that the members are obliged to paſs thro' the new way, in St. Margaret's-ſtreet, to their reſpective houſes.

Lord Bute is at Venice and has lately ſent to England three boxes of human and other bones, which may be counted a curioſity, and come from a place in Iſtria, which his lordſhip calls in a letter of his, The Catacombs of the World. It is certain that in an iſland oppoſite Dalmatia, there were found, after digging through the ſurface about four feet, ſuch a quantity of human bones, going a prodigious depth, and running under the ſea, probably to the oppoſite ſhore, as is aſtoniſhing and wholly unaccountable. The bones are not all human, but mixed with thoſe of other animals; nor can they be a *lusus naturæ*, having all the properties of bones, except that of ſtinking when put in the fire, which they may have loſt through the prodigious time they muſt have been depoſited.

The king, on the reſignation of the Right Hon. the Lord Viſcount Weymouth, has been pleaſed to deliver the ſeals of the ſouthern department to the Right Hon. the Earl of Rochford, and to appoint the Right Hon. the Earl of Sandwich principal ſecretary of ſtate for the northern.

THURSDAY, 20.

The Hon. Frederick Thynne did buſineſs at the General Poſt-Office, being appointed joint poſt-maſter with Lord Deſpencer, in the room of the Earl of Sandwich made one of the ſecretaries of ſtate.

FRIDAY, 21.

The mutiny, and land tax bills, with ſuch others as were then ready, received the royal aſſent by commiſſion.

TUESDAY, 25.

Being Chriſtmas day, the canopy was affixed in the grand ſaloon at the Queen's houſe, where their majeſties received the holy communion from the hands of the Lord Biſhop of Wincheſter, and made the uſual offering of the Byzant or Wedge of Gold.

Notwithſtanding it being Chriſtmas-day, there was a great board of Admiralty held.

WEDNESDAY, 26.

Their royal highneſſes Prince Edward and the Princeſs Auguſta Sophia, who were lately under inoculation for the ſmall-pox, are now ſo well recovered as to be able to go abroad.

At a general court of the governors, the Rev. Mr. Bromley, and Mr. Bennet, were choſen joint-preachers at the Foundling-Hoſpital; at the ſame time Mr. Philpot was choſen organiſt, and Mrs. Farar, matron.

SCOTLAND.

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh, Dec. 16. "I am extremely ſorry to inform you of the loſs of the Belfaſt Trader; which happened on Tueſday night the 11th inſt. In turning the point of Girvin in a violent gale of wind, ſhe was driven againſt the rocks near that place, beat to pieces, and every ſoul periſhed; ſhe was laden with linens, butter, hides, &c. and had ſeveral paſſengers on board. The Earl of Caſſilis immediately repaired to the ſpot, with ſome ſervants and dependants, erected a tent on the ſhore, gave orders that ſuch dead bodies as were caſt on ſhore ſhould be

taken due care of, decently interred, and the money or effects found upon them, to be preſerved for their friends.

IRELAND.

The Parliament is prorogued from Dec. 18 to Jan. 15.

The following addreſs of the lord mayor, ſheriffs, commons, and citizens of Dublin, having been tranſmitted by his excellency the lord lieutenant of Ireland to the Lord Viſcount Weymouth, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, has by him been preſented to the king: which addreſs his majeſty was pleaſed to receive very graciouſly.

To the KING's *Moſt Excellent* MAJESTY,

The humble Addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of Dublin, in Common Council aſſembled.

" Moſt gracious ſovereign,

" WE your majeſty's moſt dutiful, loyal, and affectionate ſubjects, the Lord Mayor, ſheriffs, commons, and citizens of your faithful city of Dublin, in common council aſſembled, beg leave humbly to approach your majeſty with the moſt ſincere aſſurance of our ſteady attachment to your majeſty's illuſtrious perſon and family, and our ardent wiſhes that your reign over us may be long and as tranſcendently diſtinguiſhed as your virtues.

" Emboldened by our experience of that attention which your majeſty affords to every part of your ſubjects, permit us, moſt gracious ſir, to repreſent, at the foot of your throne, that from ſome defects in the preſent laws relative to corn, flour, and other neceſſaries of life, in the laws affecting the police of this city, and from the expiration of ſeveral temporary ſtatutes, a ſituation in which we moſt humbly conceive we can only be relieved by the meeting of parliament, your faithful ſubjects of this metropolis experience many and great difficulties, and apprehend yet greater.

" Pardon, moſt gracious ſovereign, that we preſume further to ſubmit to your parental goodneſs, that certain publick works, neceſſary to the commerce of this city, which were begun and promoted by national bounty, muſt be indebted to the ſame bounty for their completion; and that your ſubjects of this metropolis, who, by large importations of the manufactures of Great Britain, have provided for their domeſtick conſumption, which, in every alternate year, encreaſes in proportion to the number aſſembled for national buſineſs, do already feel a decay of their trade and credit, even from a temporary decreaſe of inhabitants.

" Grateful for the bleſſings derived to us from your majeſty's parental affection, and conſcious that relieving the wants of your people ſucceeds to the knowledge of them, we preſume to obtrude our cares upon your majeſty's more weighty concerns; and humbly beſeech your majeſty to take our circumſtances into your royal conſideration, and to grant us ſuch relief as your majeſty in your royal wiſdom ſhall think fit.

In teſtimony whereof we have cauſed the common ſeal of the ſaid city to be hereunto affixed, this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy."

AMERICA.

Boſton, New-England, Oct. 11. We hear the honourable houſe of Repreſentatives at Cambridge on Tueſday laſt voted to proceed to buſineſs; 59 yeas, 29 nays.

At a meeting of the merchants in this town at the Britiſh coffee-houſe, it was unanimouſly voted to alter the non-importation agreement, and to open the importation of goods from Great-Britain except teas, and ſuch other articles as are, or may be ſubject to duties for the purpoſe of raiſing a revenue in America.

Newbern, in North-Carolina, Oct. 5. On Wedneſday laſt a ſpecial meſſenger arrived in town from Granville county, to his excellency the governor, with the melancholy account of a violent inſurrection, or rather rebellion, having broke out in Orange county, among a ſett of men who call themſelves Regulators, and who for ſome years paſt have given infinite diſturbance to the civil government of this province, but now have ſapped its whole foundation, brought its courts of juſtice to their own controul.

Theſe people have for a long time oppoſed paying all manner of taxes, have entertained the vileſt opinion of the gentlemen of the law, and often threatened them with their vengeance. Accordingly, as the hon. Judge Henderſon, and ſeveral gentlemen of the law, were returning from Saliſbury circuit to Hillſborough, to hold the court there, they were waylaid by a number of them with their rifles; but happily having notice of their helliſh deſign, by taking a contrary rout, eluded their bloody plot. They ſtill gave out their threats of meeting them at Hillſborough, and wreaking their vengeance on them there.

Theſe menaces were treated with contempt, or rather as the violent raving of a factious and diſcontented mob, than any ſettled and fixed reſolutions of men of property to commit ſo daring an inſult to the laws of the country; and accordingly the court was opened, and proceeded to buſineſs: but on Monday, the 2d day of the court, a very large number of thoſe people, headed by men of conſiderable property, appeared in Hillſborough, armed with clubs, whips, loaded at the end with lead or iron, and many other offenſive weapons, and at once beſet the court-houſe. The firſt object of their revenge was Mr. John Williams, a gentleman of the law, who they aſſaulted as he was entering the court; him they cruelly abuſed with many and violent blows with their loaded whips on the head, and different parts of his body, until he by great good fortune made his eſcape, and took ſhel-

er in a neighbouring ſtore. They then entered the court-houſe, and immediately fixed their attention on Col. Fanning, as the next object of their mercileſs cruelty; he for ſafety had retired to the judges ſeat, as the higheſt part of the court-houſe, from which he might make the greateſt defence againſt theſe blood-thirſty and cruel ſavages; but vain were all his efforts, for after behaving with the moſt heroick courage he fell a ſacrifice to numbers.

They ſeized him by the heels, dragged him down the ſteps, his head ſtriking very violently on every ſtep, carried him to the door, and forcing him out, dragged him on the ground over ſtones and brickbats, ſtruck him with their whips and clubs, kicked him, and ſpit and ſpurned at him, and treated him with every poſſible mark of contempt and cruelty; till at length, by a violent effort of ſtrength and activity, he reſcued himſelf from their mercileſs claws, and took ſhelter in a houſe; the vultures purſued him there, and gave him a ſtroke that will probably deſtroy one of his eyes: in this piteous and grievouſly maimed condition they left him for a while, retreated to the court-houſe, knocked down, and very cruelly treated the deputy clerk of the crown, aſcended the bench, ſhook their whips over Judge Henderſon, told him his turn was next, ordered him to purſue buſineſs, but in the manner they ſhould preſcribe, which was, that no lawyers ſhould enter the court-houſe, no juries but what they ſhould pack, and order new trials in caſes where ſome of them had been caſt for their mal-practices. They then ſeized Mr. Hooper, a gentleman of the law, dragged and paraded him though the ſtreets, and treated him with every mark of contempt and inſult.

This cloſed the firſt day. But the ſecond day preſented a ſcene, if poſſible, more tragic: immediately on their diſcovering that the judge had made his eſcape from their fury, and refuſed to ſubmit to the dictates of lawleſs and deſperate men, they marched in a body to Col. Fanning's houſe, and on a ſignal given by their ringleaders, entered the ſame, deſtroyed every piece of furniture in it, ript open his beds, broke and threw in the ſtreets every piece of china and glaſs ware in the houſe, ſcattered all his papers and books in the winds, ſeized all his plate, caſh, and proclamation money; entered his cellars, and after ſatisfying and gorging their ſtomachs with his liquors, ſtove and threw in the ſtreets the remainder; being now drunk with rage, liquor and lawleſs fury, they took his wearing cloaths, ſtuck them on a pole, paraded them in triumph through the ſtreets, and to cloſe the ſcene, pulled down and laid his houſe in ruins. Hunter and Butler, two of their chiefs, ſtripping in buff, and beginning the heroic deed.

They then went to a large handſome hall, that Col. Fanning, at the expence of 60 or 70 l. had made a preſent of to the church of Hillſborough, and ſplit it to pieces, and were at the point of pulling down the church, but their leaders, thinking it would betray their religious principles, reſtrained them. Their revenge being not yet ſatiated on this unhappy gentleman, they again purſued him, again cruelly beat him, and at length with dogs hunted him out of town, and with a cruelty more ſavage than blood-hounds, ſtoned him as he fled.

When they had fully glutted their revenge on the lawyers, and particularly Col. Fanning, to ſhew their opinion of courts of juſtice, they took from his chains a negroe that had been executed ſome time, and placed him at the lawyer's bar, and filled the judge's ſeat with human excrement, in deriſion and contempt of the characters that fill thoſe reſpectable places.

New York, Nov. 12. On Saturday evenning laſt, from Philadelphia, came to this town Captain William Bedlow, lately from Jamaica, which he left the 1ſt of October, and reports, that on the 28th of September, a veſſel arrived there from Hiſpaniola, which brought advice, that a plague was broke out there at Leogane, Port au Prince, and other places in the Bite. That the diſorder was not brought from any infected place, but ſuppoſed to originate there, and to be occaſioned by unwholſome effluvia from the frequent eruptions and earthquakes, with which that place has been viſited for ſome months paſt, and have continued almoſt every day ſince. That ſoon after the people are taken, a boil riſes under the arm, and they generally die in 18 hours. That the general had retired from Port au Prince to the platform, and that the French on the ſouth ſide the iſland had poſted troops to guard the paſſes, and prevent communication with infected places.

On the above intelligence, depoſitions were taken before the county lieutenant in Jamaica, and orders given to admit no veſſel without examination, or quarantine. We hear there are orders for the like precaution in this place.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 13. AT New York Sir Wm. Draper, knight of the Bath, to Miſs Suſanna De Lancey, daughter of the Right Hon. Oliver De Lancey, Eſq;

November 24. Mr. Iſaac Brown, haberdaſher, to Miſs Frances Bate—Mr. Wignall, herald painter to Miſs Molly Bowyer—26. Mr. Browning apothecary to Miſs Goodyore—George Albert, Eſq; to Miſs Suſan Baldwin—Mr. Hill, carpenter, to Miſs Ireſon—J. Mayor, Eſq; to Miſs Dickenſon—At Dublin, John Hamilton, Eſq; repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Strabane, to

the Hon. Miſs Hamilton, daughter of Lord Viſcount Boyne.

December 1. Mr. George Green, merchant, to Miſs Ann Bromley—2. Thomas Langley, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Godfrey—William Pitt Burnaby, Eſq; to Miſs Price—Rev. Mr. Byne, to Miſs Heſketh—John Port, Eſq; to Miſs Dewes—5. John Sidgeway, Eſq; to Miſs Sally Langdale—At Edinburgh, Dec. 1. Lieut. Col. Montgomery, to Miſs Gray—8. Mr. Nelthorpe, to Miſs Scott—9. George Parkinſon, Eſq; to Miſs Alicia Fletcher—Benjamin Barnett, Eſq; to Miſs Avice Wheate—The Rev. William Slade, to Miſs Frances Abbot—Charles Clarke, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth M'Koun—Mr. Jackſon, of Armitage, to Miſs Molly Holmes—12. George Barton, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Hill—15. William Addis, Eſq; to Miſs Suſannah Richardſon—Mr. David Haywood, grocer, to Miſs Catharine Gataker—19. William Dickenſon, Eſq; to Miſs Fuller—Rich. ard M'Neagh, Eſq; to Mrs. Mary Dunford—Mr. Joſhua Webſter, ſurgeon, to Miſs Cunningham—20. Mr. Alex. Gerard, attorney, to Miſs Breeſe—Mr. Jaſper Taylor, oilman, to Miſs Sleath—Mr John Atkins, currier, to Miſs Polly Smith—21. Mr. Abbot, procter, to Miſs Miſpley—Swete Wood, Eſq; to Miſs Bagſhaw—Peter Gilbert. Eſq; of the Iſland of Grenada, to Miſs Tweedle—23. Robert Mills, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Gray—Capt. Crane, to Miſs Parker—Mr. Hotlend Pope, wholeſale hoſier, to Miſs Molly Harris.

Deaths.

Nov. 23. THE Right Rev. Dr. Mathias Mawſon, lord biſhop of Ely. His lordſhip was the oldeſt conſecrated biſhop in England and Ireland, being a biſhop in the year 1738, on the death of Dr. Harris, biſhop of Landaff, from which ſee he was in 1740 tranſlated to that of Chicheſter on the death of Dr. Hare, and in 1754 promoted to Ely on the death of Biſhop Gooch—24. Mr. David Kidney, Woolſtapler—Mr. Lewis Couture, yeoman of the mouth to his majeſty's kitchen—Mr. Jones, wine-merchant—The Hon. Maſter Byng, only ſon of Lord Torrington—Mr. Chriſtopher Walter Tunſtall—John Merryfield, Eſq;—The Rev. Dr. Pearce, who for fifty years had the paſtoral care of a very reſpectable congregation of proteſtant diſſenters at Chelwood, in Somerſetſhire—Mr. Wilſon, wholeſale tobacconiſt.

Dec. 2. Thomas Auſtin, Eſq;—Miſs Todd, daughter of Anthony Todd, Eſq; ſecretary of the Poſt-office—Thomas Batſon, Eſq;—Mrs. Cholmely—Mr. Hanbury, jun.—Randle Wilbraham, Eſq;—The Rev. Thomas Foxley—4. Mr. Henry Conington, linen-draper—The Right Hon. Percival Lord Lovel and Holland of Enmore, and earl of Egmont in Ireland—At Dublin Dr. James Leſlie, biſhop of Limerick, Ardfert, and Arghadoe—Richard Bourchier, Eſq; formerly governor of Bombay—Henry Edmeade, Eſq; George Birch, Eſq; aged 90 years—7. Miſs Machell—Mr. Thomas Hudſon, merchant in Walbrook, aged 90 years—10. Mrs. Levercy, grandmother to Lord Viſcount Molyneux—John Hervey, Eſq; planter in Grenada—Henry Naſh, Eſq;—Samuel Fullagar, Eſq;—Mrs. Thory—11. Mrs. Reeſſen—Mrs. Goddard—Thomas Purkiſs, Eſq;—Peter Swan, Eſq;—12. George Udney, Eſq; The counteſs of Harborough—The Rev. Richard Beare—Mrs. Freeman—At York the Rev. Zachary Suger, M. A.—George Dixon, Eſq; recorder of Bedford—William Booth, Eſq;—Mr. Mendez, auctioneer—Criſp Morton, Eſq;—In the Fleet Priſon Stephen Welch, who had been confined by the Court of Chancery near thirty years, for contempt—Mr. Havers, attorney—Mr. Francis Winterburn, cloth-drawer—15. Sir Thomas Frederick, Bart.—17. Mr. John Myers, for many years interpreter to the foreign miniſters at this court—William Johnſon, Eſq; late planter at Barbadoes—Thomas Wiſeman, Eſq;—Mr. Thomas Taylor, Builder, in the 90th year of his age—The Rev. Roger Long, D. D. maſter of Pembroke Hall, and Lownde's, profeſſor of aſtronomy in Cambridge—Charles Douglas, Eſq;—Geo. Ecckerſall, Eſq;—Barriſter at Law—John Ruſſel, Eſq;—Mr. Stephens, formerly an eminent ſtationer—18. Mr. Harriſon, train-bearer to the archbiſhop of Canterbury—At Boſton, New-England, Francis Bernard, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of Sir Francis Bernard, bart.—The Rev. John Thomas—The lady of Dr. Peploe, chancellor of Cheſter—The Rev. Dr. Maſon—Mr. Umfreville, exigencer of the Court of Common Pleas—The Lady of Geo. Roſs, Eſq;—Thomas Stewart, Eſq;—Mr. Smith, jeweller—Mr. Goodyere, formerly a haberdaſher—Mr. Pailfield, ſilk-mercer—Mrs. Elizabeth Batt.

Eccleſiastical Preferments.

BROWNLOW North, D. L. and one of his majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, dean of the Metropolitical church of Canterbury—Benjamin Kennicot, D. D. canon of the cathedral church of Chriſt in the univerſity of Oxford—James Cornwall, clerk, M. A. prebendary of St. Peter, Weſtminſter—William Edwards, clerk, to the rectory and vicarage of St. Mary Tenby, Pembrokeſhire—Francis Jackſon to the rectory of Sudburn cum Capella de Orford, Suffolk James Benet, clerk, to the rectory of Theberton, in Norfolk—The Rev. John Middlemore, M. A. of Clare-hall, Cambridge, to the rectory of Willesford in the county and dioceſe of Lincoln, together with the rectory of Faldenworth, in the ſame county and dioceſe—The Rev. Richard Orom, M. A. late of Corpus Chriſti college Cambridge

mbridge, rectory of Leverington, with the apel of Parſon's Drove in the iſle and dio- ſe of Ely, and alſo the rectory of North- old, in the county of Norfolk and dioceſe Norwich—The Rev. Henry Greene, M. late of St. John's College, Cambridge, rectory of Laindon, with the chapel of ilden, together with the vicarage of ering, both in the county of Eſſex and ceſe of London.

PROMOTIONS, Civil *and* Military.

IR Jeffrey Amherſt is appointed gover- nor of the iſland of Guernſey, the caſtle Cornet, and all other iſlands, forts and rtenances thereunto belonging—Thomas tchinſon, Eſq; to be captain-general and vernor in chief of Maſſachuſet's Bay in New- ngland—Andrew Oliver, Eſq; to be lieu- nant governor—And Thomas Flucker, ſq; to be ſecretary of the ſaid province of aſſachuſet's Bay—William Stewart, Eſq; be lieutenant governor of the iſland of Do- inica—And William Young, Eſq; to be utenant-governor of Tobago—Sir George dges Rodney and Sir William Burnaby, arts, to be vice-admirals of the red—Sir ercy Brett, Knt. Sir John Moore, Bart. nd knight of the Bath, Sir James Douglas nd Sir John Bentley, Knts. to be vice-ad- irals of the white—The Right Hon. Geo. ord Edgcumbe, Samuel Graves, William ary, Eſqrs; the Hon. Auguſtus Keppel, ohn Amherſt, Eſq; and his royal highneſs Henry Frederick duke of Cumberland, to be ice-admirals of the blue—Sir Peter Denis, art. Matthew Buckle, and Robert Man, Eſqrs; to be rear-admirals of the red—Ri- chard Spry, Eſq; to be rear-admiral of the hite—And the following gentlemen were ppointed flag-officers, viz. Robert Hughes, ſq; to be rear-admiral of the red—Clark ayton, John Barker, and Lucius O'Brien, Eſqrs; to be rear-admirals of the white—John Montagu, Thomas Craven, and James ayer, Eſqrs; to be rear-admirals of the blue, nd to rank as ſuch with officers of the ſame ag, according to their ſeniority as captains. —Capt. Saxton, to the command of the Phœ- ix man of war at Portſmouth.

B—K—S.

MOSES Dias Fernandes, of Fenchurch-Street, London, merchant.
Alſton Cox, late of Deptford, in Kent, ſmelter.
William Kell, of Weſtminſter, in Middleſex, tay- lor.
John Brookshank, late of Alderſgate Street, Lon- don, diſtiller.
Edward Chapman Bird, late of the pariſh of St. John the Evangeliſt, Weſtminſter, in Middleſex, merchant.
Thomas Armſtrong, of Witham, in the county of Eſſex, linen-draper.
Alexander Mainſtone, of lower Thames Street, London, oilman.
Thomas Malling, late of Crutched Friars, London, merchant.
Thomas Fothergill, of Sherborn Lane, London, merchant.
Joſeph Filce, of the pariſh of Hampton, in Mid- dleſex, victualler.
Richard Martin, of the pariſh of St. Pancras, in Middleſex, carpenter.
John Herring, of Holywell Street, in the pariſh of St. Clement Danes, in Middleſex, mercer.
Thomas Johnſon, late of Mincing Lane, London, taylor.
Jonathan Brough, of the pariſh of St. Clement Danes, within the liberty of Weſtminſter, in Middleſex, bookſeller and ſtationer.

COURSE *of* EXCHANGE.

London, Dec. 17, 1770.

Amſterdam, 34 7 Uſ.	Madrid, 39 5/8
Ditto at ſight, 34 3	Bilboa, 39 1/8
Rotterd. 34 7	Leghorn 50 1/2
Antwerp, No price	Genoa, 49 1/4
Hamburgh, 33 3 2 1/2	Venice, 51
Paris, 1day's date, 31 5/8	Liſbon, 5s. 7d 1/2
Ditto 2 Uſ. 31 1/8	Porto, 5s. 7d
Bourdeaux ditto, 31 1/4	Dublin, 9 7/8
Cadiz, 39 1/4	

Prices of Gold and Silver.

Gold, in Coin per oz.	4l. 0os. 0d.
Ditto in bars	4l. 0os. 0d.
Pil. pcs. of eight,	5s. 6d. 3/4
Ditto ſmall,	5s. 6d. 3/4
Mexico, large	5s. 6d. 3/4
Ditto ſmall,	5s. 6d. 3/4
Silver in bars ſtand.	5s. 7d.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HOLLAND.

THEY write from the Hague, that on the 20th inſt. between ſeven and eight in the morning, her royal highneſs the princeſs of Orange, was brought to-bed there of a daugh- ter.

Hague, Nov. 23. The envoy extraordinary from the ſtates general at the court of Madrid, among other things in his laſt diſpatches, ſends advice, that fifteen battalions of Spaniſh troops were marching to the ſea coaſts in or- der to embark for America, to reinforce the garriſons there that are moſt expoſed; and that theſe troops were to be followed by a much greater number.

Letters from Madrid alſo mention, that the earl of Bute is arrived there, and that he has been very graciouſly received by his catho- lick majeſty.

Rotterdam, Dec. 7. By the bank of the Rhine giving way in the night between Sa- turday and Sunday laſt, near Upheuſden, the diſtricts of Lower Betuwe and Thielerwaard, Cuylembergh, Aſperen, and Henkelom, are overflowed, and all the country in thoſe parts to the foot of the bank called the Dief Dyck, is under water.

FRANCE.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, dated Dec. 10.

We daily receive the moſt diſtreſsful ac- counts

counts from different provices of the damage done by the overflowing of the rivers, by which many lives have been loſt, and ſeveral bridges and houſes deſtroyed. The places where this calamity was chiefly felt are Poitiers, Chalons upon the Saone, Moret, Nemours, &c.

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conſequence to this kingdom. Was he induſtrious for occaſions to quarrel, was he deſirous of invading the territories of England, and was he in a condition of gratifying a deſire of that nature, there could be no motive for his pacific aſſurances; it would be unneceſſary to deny, what he judged neceſſary to practice; hoſtilities cannot be commenced againſt us in ſecret; we cannot be robbed of dominions without our knowledge; we muſt feel, whenever he thinks proper to ſtrike, and of conſequence we cannot ſuppoſe the king of Spain would degrade himſelf by a deliberate falſehood, which was no way calculated to advance his deſigns againſt the rights of this country. The very pride attributed to his nation, would prevent ſuch a littleneſs; the very haughtineſs of which our patriots complain in the court of Madrid, argues the impoſſibility of the circumſtance. Pride indeed is often mean to obtain a favourite end; but to be mean without an end, to be deſpicable without a purpoſe, is ſeldom the characteriſtic, either of a high-ſpirited prince, or a ſenſible people.

The noble lords, who ſupport the motion, will poſſibly aſk, Why, if his Catholic majeſty's ſentiments are thus pacific, are we ſtill kept out of Falkland Iſland? They will aſk, why is not Don Franciſco Bucarelli recalled, why is he not puniſhed for acting in oppoſition to his maſter's views, and called to a ſevere account for daring to invade the territories of England?—— To theſe queſtions, the noble lord who ſpoke laſt, unanſwerable as he may think them, has furniſhed me with a very ſufficient reply. His lordſhip tells us, that we have been in poſſeſſion of Falkland Iſland, only ſince the year 1764 or 1765, and that even during this inconſiderable period, the Spaniards have repeatedly claimed the iſland from our miniſters, as their own indubitable property. By this account, my lords, inſtead of our declaring war againſt Spain, Spain actually had a cauſe of declaring war againſt us, and inſtead of her deſiring, inſtead of her *making* a rupture with England, ſhe has on the contrary, for four or five years, contented herſelf with a very harmleſs negotiation. Ay, but ſays the noble lord--Is not the iſland at this moment in the hands of Don Franciſco Bucarelli, in the hands of the Spaniſh governor; ſhall we admit of ſuch an indignity, ſhall we make it a matter of diſpute, whether his majeſty's dominions ſhall, or ſhall not be reſtored? A ſtrain of interrogatory like this, my lords, is to be ſure exceedingly animated--it muſt alarm the whole kingdom. The noble lord wiſhes to rouſe, he wiſhes to alarm --but alas! the cloud attending the thunder of his eloquence, is not thick enough to conceal the inconſiſtency of his arguments. He forgets, my lords, that by his own acknowledgement, our right to Falkland Iſland was litigated from the firſt--he forgets that the Spaniards often applied to our miniſtry upon this very ſubject, and that of conſequence our pretenſions to the excluſive poſſeſſion, are neither ſo ancient nor ſo clear, as the noble lord would inſinuate; I am not ſaying that this juſtifies the capture of the iſland, but I muſt nevertheleſs inſiſt, that it is a reaſonable plea for our negotiating with Spain.—— If, as the noble lord ſays, our claim to Falkland Iſland, is ſo very diſputable, and if the Spaniards, ſince our firſt poſſeſſing it, have urged a title to it; is it at all ſurpriſing, that Don Franciſco Bucarelli, ſhould think it a real appendage of the Spaniſh crown? or is it at all ſurpriſing, when we demand it peremptorily as our right, in the court of Madrid, though it diſavows the capture, ſhould examine into the nature of that right, and make it a neceſſary circumſtance of negotiation? The noble lords, who are ſo earneſt for a war, do not ſeem themſelves very certain with reſpect to our property in the object of diſpute; but right or wrong, whether it belongs to us, or does not belong to us, we muſt inſtantly proceed to hoſtilities, our honour is diminiſhed, if we enquire into the ground of altercation, and it is injurious to our national character, to know whether we have or have not a real foundation of offence.

The noble lords will poſſibly ſay that the Spaniards are all this time only amuſing us with a negotiation; that they are only gaining time to put themſelves in a ſituation to attack us, and that the moment they have the abili

ability, they will manifeſt the will of breaking openly with England.——Well, my lords, even admitting this to be the caſe, is not their very artifice of eſſential uſe to this country; does it not give us time to put ourſelves in a ſtate of repelling force by force; in a ſtate of repairing the miſerable effects of miniſterial negligence, in a ſtate of providing for the neceſſary defence of the kingdom? If our army and our fleet are in ſo wretched a condition, as patriotiſm is pleaſed to repreſent, what can be more judicious than a protraction of the negotiation? A protraction is the wiſeſt meaſure which government can poſſibly purſue, till it acquires ſtrength enough to make an effectual oppoſition to the enemy; till it acquires ſtrength enough to carry on a war with ſome proſpect of ſucceſs, and furniſhes ſome little probability of our preſerving that military reputation, which we have fortunately eſtabliſhed in every quarter of the globe. The noble lords, however, who argue for the motion, may think it more honourable to be beaten in the field, or to be vanquiſhed on the ocean, than to negotiate a moment longer. They may think defeat more eligible than argument; for my own part I am of a very different opinion; I am not for fighting, without the hope of victory; I am not for ſending out a Britiſh force merely to be ſlaughtered, nor for waſting our wealth to give an unneceſſary triumph to our enemies. If we believe the noble lords, theſe enemies have already gained too great a triumph over us; and the laſt ſpeaker has particularly aſſigned an unanſwerable reaſon for our avoiding a war on any terms. He tells us, that when he compares the number of our people, eſtimated highly at ſeven millions, with the population of France and Spain, uſually reckoned at 25 millions, he ſees a clear, a ſelf-evident impoſſibility, for this country to contend with the united power of the houſe of Bourbon, merely upon the ſtrength of its own reſources. Yet, though he ſees the clear, the evident impoſſibility of ſuch a contention, he nevertheleſs calls loudly for a war, and makes a mighty parade of his public virtue, in adviſing what he himſelf confeſſes our inevitable deſtruction. This is not all, though our force is ſo dangerouſly inferior to the houſe of Bourbon, though our own reſources are thus inadequate to the end of our preſervation, the noble lord will not allow us to ſeek for foreign aſſiſtance; no, ſays he, "I hope I ſhall never ſee an army of foreign auxiliaries in Great-Britain; we do not want it, if our people are united; if they are attached to the king, and place a confidence in his government, we have an internal ſtrength ſufficient to repel any foreign invaſion."---What, my lords, are our ſeven millions ſo utterly unable to contend with the twenty-five millions of France and Spain, and have we at the ſame time an internal ſtrength ſufficient to repel any foreign invaſion? If we are not equal to vindicate our own rights, why does he exhort us to an immediate war? If we have a ſufficient internal ſtrength, where does he ſee the clear, the evident impoſſibility of our contending with the united power of the Bourbon family, merely upon the ſtrength of our own reſources? Our own reſources in the laſt war, my lords, not only enabled us to combat, but to conquer the united powers of that family—Our own reſources were not only adequate to our own defence, but to the defence of other nations. But the noble lord is accuſtomed to play the part of Æſop's traveller; through life he has been remarkable for blowing hot and cold, as his purpoſes were anſwered; we muſt not therefore wonder at his preſent incongruity, we muſt let him talk of our weakneſs and our ſtrength with the ſame breath. We muſt ſuffer him to repreſent us on the verge of ruin, and in the meridian of proſperity; all we have to do is to diſregard the ſelf-refuting abſurdity of his reaſoning, and act upon ſuch principles as ſquare with the dictates of common ſenſe, and evident utility.

The noble lord will poſſibly tell me, that during the laſt war the people were united; and that their union was the chief ſource of all our good fortune. Will his lordſhip venture to aſſert, with all his contempt of adminiſtration, that they will not be again united againſt a common enemy, if a freſh war is commenced to-morrow? Who, let me aſk him, are calling out for a war, but the very faction which

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is adverſe to the miniſtry—but the very patriots, as he calls the ſeditious oppoſition to all legal government? Dare he ſay, that this oppoſition will not aſſiſt in the war which it is ſo deſirous to commence, or can he imagine it will become a voluntary conqueſt to the foe, out of reſentment to adminiſtration? A belief of this kind may perhaps be inculcated with ſucceſs in the regions of Bedlam—here it is too groſs---here therefore let us deſpiſe it. If we judge it neceſſary to break with Spain, we have the ſureſt tie upon the aſſiſtance of every individual in the ſtate—we have the tie of his own intereſt, and we know he will defend himſelf, though he deteſts the miniſter. However, as the breach is not likely to happen, till it becomes indiſpenſably requiſite, I ſhall vote for the previous queſtion, and avoid a needleſs acceleration of blood.

Here Tullus Hoſtilius ended:

Titus Manlius ſpoke next in the debate.

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

IT is extremely evident, whether we commence a war with Spain, or tamely crouch under the inſults of that haughty kingdom; it is extremely evident, whether we ſpiritedly draw the ſword, or purchaſe an inglorious ſecurity by the ſacrifice of our national honour, that we ſhall neither be united at home, nor reſpected abroad, till the reins of government are lodged with men who have ſome little pretenſions to common ſenſe and common honeſty. Had our miniſters, my lords, even the wiſh to act with wiſdom, they have not the ability. The mere poſſeſſion of their places does not give them a capacity to underſtand, or a reſolution to execute. They have received no inſtruction in the real ſchools of buſineſs, and ignorant of every thing but their own intereſt—they look down from their accidental elevation, confuſed, aſtoniſhed, terrified.——— Aſhamed to deſcend, and yet afraid to act on the lofty pinnacles of power, the welfare, the reputation of the kingdom is hourly given up; nothing is attended to, but the preſervation of their official emoluments, and ſo theſe emoluments can be preſerved, they are deaf to the execrations of their indignant countrymen. For theſe reaſons, my lords, neceſſary as a war with Spain may be, who could wiſh to have the direction of ſo important a buſineſs in ſuch feeble, in ſuch incompetent hands? indeed if there was a likelihood, that the difficulty of conducting the military operations of an injured people, would force them from the employments they diſgrace, it would be actually worth our while to commence a war, merely for the purpoſe of gaining a freſh adminiſtration. But while the baleful influence of the northern ſtar continues, peace or war muſt be equally indifferent, the public will be plundered and betrayed; the glory of the Britiſh crown will be eclipſed, and the queen of nations made an object of ridicule to every potentate in Europe.

Titus Manlius having ended here, Caſſius Codrax anſwered to the following effect;

Moſt illuſtrious l——s,

A ſtrain of general invective is ſo cuſtomary with the oppoſition, that I ſhould not have been in the leaſt ſurprized, if the noble lord, who ſpoke laſt, had condemned both the hearts and the heads of the miniſtry in the groſs; but when he ſpeaks of their total unacquaintance with buſineſs, and tells us, that they have never had any opportunities of acquiring a knowledge of their offices, I am provoked at his temerity, to aſk him where he acquired a knowledge of buſineſs? where his noble friend the marquis acquired a knowledge of buſineſs? or where even the chief oracle of oppoſition, who harangued ſo elaborately on the diſtreſſes of the kingdom, acquired a knowledge of buſineſs? The noble lord indeed made a campaign during the late war, but his military proweſs ſurely did not qualify him to be ſecretary of ſtate, yet his lordſhip very confidently accepted the ſeals the moment they were offered to him, and never thought there was the leaſt neceſſity for an official gradation to that important employment. The noble marquis alſo, previous to his preſiding at the treaſury, filled the *difficult* ſtation of a lord in the bed-chamber; yet, in my opinion he could not gain a very extenſive knowledge of buſineſs in that character; nor do I think the chief orator of the party made himſelf more proficient in the ſcience of government, by holding a ſine-cure vice-treaſurerſhip of Ireland. Why therefore is the inexperience of others ſo might

mighty an object of reproach? Are the noble lords modeſt enough to entertain a very high opinion of themſelves, and a very contemptible one of their opponents? How is the ſuperiority of their underſtanding made apparent? Does it appear in the cloſeneſs of their reaſoning, the conſiſtency of their conduct, or the effect of their operations? I almoſt bluſh to aſk theſe queſtions: I am afraid the noble lord, who ſpoke laſt, will think I want to degrade the members of the preſent adminiſtration into a competition of talents with him-----but I will not attempt to injure him ſo far, or to leſſen the miniſtry ſo wantonly. I ſhall therefore only add, that thoſe who have triumphed over faction at home, brought the Americans back to their duty, and eſtabliſhed the moſt permanent harmony between the king and his parliament, have proved their knowledge of buſineſs ſufficiently to deſerve, and to gain the firſt employments of their country.

Aurelius Atticus (L—L——n) ſpoke next:

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

I ſhall by no means enter into the perſonality of political argument. I am ſorry whenever the leaſt appearance of perſonality ſeems prevalent in this aſſembly; and wiſh, as we are all united in one common band of intereſt, to hear the different opinions, on the beſt methods of advancing that intereſt, delivered with a politeneſs becoming the dignity of our rank.---My opinion, my lords, I candidly confeſs, is in favour of the motion. I think parliament can never have too ample a field for information---we are the hereditary counſellors of the crown, and how are we to counſel without a particular acquaintance with facts?---when are we to counſel, but in times of public danger? and what are we this moment met for, but to conſider the buſineſs of the kingdom? While I ſay this, however, my lords, I muſt expreſs my concern at the melancholy colours in which the friends of the motion have given us a picture of the kingdom. I am apprehenſive---nay, I am ſatisfied, that we are not in ſo good a poſture of defence, as we ought to be. But let us not intimidate the people by our fears, when we ought to fire them by our reſolution; let us ceaſe to encourage the injurious deſigns of our enemies by exaggerating the weakneſs of our country. Every ambaſſador has his emiſſaries; there may be Spaniſh emiſſaries at this moment here; I ſhall, therefore, conclude, nor even whiſper my fears, leſt they may be prejudicial to my fellow ſubjects.

Lucius Læna (L—d S——h) concluded the debate.

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

I Am ſo heartily for the previous queſtion, and ſo thoroughly convinced with reſpect to the injuſtice of the accuſations, which in the courſe of the debate have been urged againſt his majeſty's miniſters. Their proceedings have, in the general, been pronounced weak and wicked; the terms, folly and treachery, have been very plentifully poured upon their conduct, and if the voice of popularity is to be credited, they ought to be inſtantly ſacrificed to the juſt reſentment of the kingdom. It is not a little unfortunate, however, for the open rivals of adminiſtration, the declared candidates for office, that the legal judges of miniſterial rectitude or delinquency, are quite of a contrary opinion; that no period of the Britiſh hiſtory can ſhew an adminiſtration, more powerfully ſupported; more heartily approved by both houſes of parliament than the preſent; notwithſtanding the univerſal deteſtation in which they are held, notwithſtanding the outcry induſtriouſly fomented againſt them in every quarter of the kingdom, ſtill the only conſtitutional tribunal at which their actions can be tried, bears teſtimony to their worth, and applauds their integrity; it has deemed the charges, urged by their enemies, too deſpicable, too rancorous even to be heard: it has diſmiſſed them with inſuperable contempt, and declared that its own honour, even in the moſt atrocious allegations of criminality, was immediately connected with the honour of his majeſty's miniſters.

The noble l—s will undoubtedly ſay, that the parliamentary majority, which has thus ſupported the meaſures, purſued by the ſervants of the crown, is a corrupt majority of court dependants, compoſed of placemen and place-hunters, penſioners, contractors, officers in the army, and practitioners at the bar,

bar, who have continual favours either to ſolicit or expect from adminiſtration. Who however, let me aſk, are the pillars of the oppoſition? diſcarded courtiers with their hungry retainers; men rendered implacable by diſmiſſion, and deſperate through neceſſity; men who are maddened at having loſt their places, and who would do any thing to recover them: they will not, I hope, be offended at this imputation of venality; they deal very largely in imputations of venality themſelves, and muſt not be aſtoniſhed at recrimination; it is moreover as natural for them to violate the principles of honeſty to *gain*, as it is for the objects of their envy to be corrupt, through a deſire of *keeping* poſſeſſion of their employments; beſides, my lords, let me aſk when the patriots themſelves were in power, if they did not make uſe of the very placemen and penſioners, whom they now treat with ſo much contempt, and declare to be utterly unfit for the confidence of the kingdom; when they were in the great departments of government no complaint whatever was made of place or penſions; nay theſe mirrors of political virtue were the firſt to ſtipulate for them; were the firſt to encreaſe the burdens of their miſerable country by perſonal appointments and reverſions in caſe of diſmiſſion, to their families. The preſent proſtitute adminiſtration, as they are pleaſed to call it, has done nothing like this; the members of it have come in without condition, if they go out to-morrow, they will go out without condition, and leave the plunder of their country to its immaculate deliverers.

The noble lords who have ſpoken in ſupport of the motion, ſeem to think, that if the preſent adminiſtration is bellowed out of office, that unanimity will be immediately reſtored at home, and that they will be able to take a quiet poſſeſſion of all the great employments in the ſtate. In this, however, they muſt be miſerably diſappointed; they are all patriots now while out of place, but the different leaders of oppoſition are as adverſe to each other as they are inimical to adminiſtration; they differ beſides as much in their political creed, as they affect to differ from the principles of government. One party declares impreſſing for the ſea ſervice utterly repugnant to the conſtitution; another party is for calling the abettors of this dangerous doctrine to immediate puniſhment. One party is for governing by an ariſtocracy of the great families---another thinks ſuch a meaſure injurious to the privileges of the people——Some are for remonſtrating only; others are for impeachments; in ſhort down to Wilkes and Edridge they are divided among themſelves, ſo that if a new arrangement was inſtantly to take place, we muſt only expect a freſh flame of diſcord raging through the kingdom. At preſent, oppoſition is in a manner annihilated; change hands however, and you furniſh a new opportunity for complaining; the leaders of our different parties aſpire each, to take the lead in office; each refuſes to admit the ſuperiority of the other; what therefore are we to gain by a change? Let the oppoſition itſelf anſwer---and let them, if they can, ſay, that all would not be as the poet ſays,

Anarchy and uproar.

Having delivered my ſentiments thus freely, my lords, give me leave to take ſome notice of what a noble earl has been pleaſed to ſay, with reſpect to the propriety of an hereditary gratitude in the crown to the great whig families; his lordſhip talks much of the merit which theſe families had in bringing in the houſe of Hanover, and it is a merit I am very ready to acknowledge; but will the noble earl ſay, that becauſe they ſerved their country, and conſequently themſelves, in bringing in the auguſt line of Brunſwick, that they are therefore to make a perpetual monopoly of the royal favour?---If bringing in that line was not a national good, they are traitors to the community; if it was a national good, the preſent reigning family, inſtead of being obliged, conferred an actual obligation. Beſides, my lord, is the booby deſcendant of a whig, to be employed in the firſt departments of the ſtate, becauſe his anceſtor was a man of abilities; or is the deſerving offspring of a tory, to be overlooked, becauſe his father's principles were obnoxious? if principles, my lords, are hereditary, we muſt be all attached to the houſe of Stuart; nay, we brought in his majeſty's great grandfather, becauſe he was the neareſt proteſtant relation to that houſe.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

Revie

Review of Jackſon's Beauties of Nature, *continued from our laſt.*

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Paſs now to what the author calls a *retroſpective view of God and nature*; in the firſt chapter whereof he endeavours to prove that all nations in the world acknowledge and adore one ſupreme God, and that the ſemina of the knowledge of him are ſown in, and congenite with our exiſtence. This he illuſtrates with a beautiful ſimile of ſeed being ſown in different degrees of fertile and barren ground, and ſupports with the evidence of many great and celebrated authors. Chap. ii. he inconteſtably ſhews God to be a real, material being; which the Monthly Reviewers, with their uſual ſhifts, call only *a ſtrange rhapſody*. To this Mr. Jackſon replies "I have proved God to be a material, a real body; and on which account, I have been attacked from the pulpit, as a favourer of image-worſhip; nevertheleſs my proofs ſtand yet unconfuted, and by you unnoticed. You indeed call it a rhapſody, but let me aſk you, is it not a rhapſodical truth?" There is a ſketch of thought in the former, and a rhapſodical ſublimity in the latter part of the chapter before us, which are really aſtoniſhing, and we think that inſtead of the cold neglect it hath met with from the Monthly Reviewers, it merits the utmoſt conſideration of the moſt learned, but chiefly of the clergy of the eſtabliſhed church; becauſe, without due care, it may be of dangerous tendency in miſleading the minds of many good chriſtians to conſider God as mere groſs matter, poſſeſſing an human form: whence we may ſoon have the great *Lama* of the Eaſt, ſet up and worſhipped in this Weſtern iſland, which is ever open to, and fond of novelty and innovation in religious ceremonies. Therefore, whoever the clergyman was that attacked our author from the pulpit as a favourer of *image-worſhip*, he ſhould have confined himſelf to a living kind of image; a *Lama*, or immortal man-God, which Mr. Jackſon bids faireſt to introduce amongſt us.

The author's next ſubject is on *free agency*, which he has handled with accuracy, judgement, and great ſtrength of argument. On this part of the work, the Monthly Reviewers ſeem to have exhauſted all their powers of criticiſm, beſtowed all their wit, and run themſelves out of breath to prove that if an *highwayman* attacks them, they are not free to deliver their *money* or let it alone; I preſume, they mean, that they have ſeldom any in their pockets, which gives an appearance of truth to their ſilly reaſons. A deſcription of this battle on *free agency*, though exceedingly diverting, would incroach too much on your room, therefore ſhall only obſerve that the Monthly Reviewers ſay to their antagoniſt that "as an advocate for the freedom of the will, or its abſolute independant power to determine itſelf, *he* muſt maintain that a man, having every thing deſirable in life and firmly believing that he ſhall periſh for ever if he kills himſelf, can, notwithſtanding, voluntarily determine to leap into a well. If he cannot chuſe or will to die he neceſſarily chuſes or wills to live, and his choice to live is determined by the circumſtances that make life deſireable, and the opinion that damnation will follow ſuicide, with reſpect to neither of which has the will any influence." To which Mr. Jackſon replies, p. 19. "This I take to be the reaſoning of ſome old woman, fond of her pipe and chimney corner, who had the night before dreamt of falling into a well; for the very ſuppoſing it to come from the Monthly Reviewers, would fix a laſting odium on their trade and dubb them old women *in perpetuum*. Let a man's condition in this world be as completely happy as poſſible, that happineſs neither does nor can preclude the power he has over his own life; though he certainly would be a fool to kill himſelf merely to ſhew us he can do ſo. According to you, if I live *neceſſarily*, I am *neceſſarily* happy, and therefore have nobody to thank on that account. In like manner, if I do a good or an evil deed, it is *neceſſarily*; conſequently am neither to expect reward for the one, or ſtand in fear of puniſhment for the other: this is *neceſſity* with a vengeance."

The Monthly Reviewers having ſaid *that a brute hath not reflexion*; our author in his letter to them, p. 20, 21, 22, &c. has moſt beautifully and cogently proved that they have reaſon,

reflexion, and freewill; which he has illuſtrated with ſeveral ſurprizing examples; one of which, for its ſingularity, we cannot help here repeating; "A very ingenious gentleman (ſays he) of undoubted veracity and great philoſophical experience, lately entertained me with an account of the following extraordinary fact, of which he himſelf was a ſpectator; I once (ſaid he) very attentively obſerved an engagement between a waſp and a large fly; they were upon the ground; the waſp firſt of all ſtabbed the fly with his ſting in the breaſt, then, turning himſelf nimbly about, cut off its head; after which he roſe with his prey from the ground, but a freſh breeze coming on, and whirling them round together in the air, he again deſcended to the earth, and immediately ſheered off the wings of the fly, mounted a ſecond time with its body, and made off with it." Here not only a wonderful ſagacity and art in attacking and overcoming his prey, are diſcovered in the waſp, but a ſurprizing perception, reflexion and determining choice directed by apparent reaſon; for when he roſe with the headleſs fly into the breezing air, in order to carry it off, with a deſign, no doubt, of ſharing it with his family, he found that its lifeleſs wings incommoded his paſſage through that element; therefore, with a wiſdom far ſuperior to that of many men, he cut off its wings, by which means he fitted the body for an eaſier conveyance through the airy region. Will you deny this waſp volition and free agency? he might have quitted the fly, or alone made an hearty meal out of its lifeleſs carcaſe, and left the relicts to the next hungry comer; but he thought and acted nobler; remembering his family, to whom a rump or ſurloin of the fly would be an acceptable repaſt, he was determined that they ſhould partake thereof; and, in conſequence of that determination, made uſe of the only poſſible means for that purpoſe.

Mr. Jackſon next treats *on the ſoul and body in their ſtate of union, on future happineſs, and miſery, and on the origin or production of the ſoul*; wherein, tho' in ſome places rather careleſs and random, and almoſt ready to make public confeſſion of his diſbelief of the ſoul's immortality, he diſplays much learning, and too much, we fear, of reaſon to inculcate ſuch a diſbelief into his readers; but we ſincerely hope they will conſider it as a mere metaphyſical enquiry, and not a ſyſtem of ratiocination, which ought to raiſe doubts in or ſhake their faith. We cannot, however, deny our readers the latter part of Mr. Jackſon's humorous note on p. 156. "No ſooner (ſays he) did I propoſe the generation of the ſoul (which the laws of nature ſeem moſt to authoriſe) than a dignified divine demanded of me, very ironically, if I meant to hatch ſouls, as ducks do their eggs? but I would aſk him and all his theological brethren, whether he or they can prove the generation of the ſoul to be either inconſiſtent with ſacred writ, with her own immortality, or derogatory from the power, honour, or wiſdom of God?"

Here is a home queſtion to the clergy, and we wiſh to ſee an anſwer thereto from ſome of our learned and worthy divines, who are an ornament to their function, and to our ſacred faith: for our own parts, we acknowledge ourſelves inadequate to the taſk, but muſt beg leave to obſerve that the generation of the ſoul appears to us to imply a ſubject of corruption, as all other things are, which derive the principles of their exiſtence from mortal progenitors.

This part, and the reſt of the miſcellany before us, which treats on *the immortality of the ſoul*; *of future rewards and puniſhments*; *and of the firſt principles of matter and motion*; *the Monthly Reviewers call a mere iſſue of indigeſted knowledge, common-place ſentiments, and confuſed reaſoning.*" To which Mr. Jackſon replies (*vide* his letter p. 24) "Indeed, gentlemen, this is doing a deal of buſineſs with a little labour; having here not only ſhewn the power of a mere *ipſe dixit*, but diſplayed its great uſe in the prevention of doing juſtice to your author, which would have coſt you the exertion of greater abilities, at leaſt ſtricter impartiality, than you appear to be maſters of. This *ipſe dixit* was the windy pop-gun with which Scaliger boaſted to have blown Virgil and Horace, together with their works, into eternal oblivion. You foreſaw that if you denied or even controverted the truth of the fifth chapter of my *retroſpective view of God and nature*

nature, which proves that happineſs or miſery depends on our own choice, you ſhould totally preclude all the force of your former arguments on free agency, and therefore it was neceſſary to have recourſe to a *pitiful ſhift* to prevent your bluſhes appearing in public."

Upon the whole this philoſophical miſcellany, though careleſsly put together, and liable to many exceptions, furniſhes noble hints, and may in time become a foundation for a far different and a far more excellent ſyſtem of phyſics than any that hath yet appeared in the world.

The Monthly Reviewers ſay that among his collection of thoughts, there is ſcarce one that is eſſentially new, or exhibited in a new light. To which our author replies, "I would, gentlemen, have omitted the truely muſical and finely grammatical word *ſcarce*, and have took the thoughts wholly in the groſs; for it is *eſſentially* neceſſary that a blind man ſhould receive new eyes before he can diſcover any thing, either in the works of art or nature, *eſſentially new*."

As a ſpecimen, however, of Mr. Jackſon's humorous thoughts, we beg leave to preſent our readers with the following *on money*; which, though not *eſſentially new*, may afford matter of entertainment. "A maiden-head (ſays he) that can hold out a month's ſiege againſt money is a miracle indeed, a precious curioſity which ought to be enrolled in the number of uncommon prodigies. If thou haſt money the world will never diſpute thy ſenſe or underſtanding, for money is the very eſſence of merit, and diſtinguiſher of the man of worth and honour. Haſt money? Then thou art learned, ſenſible, clever, handſome, a man of knowledge and penetration; and what thou ſayeſt ſhall be law. Money! Why a man without money is like a cypher on the wrong ſide of the figure! a mere uſeleſs round O! He is brayed at by the aſs, mocked by the coxcomb, and inſulted by the fool. Without money, man? Why thou hadſt better be without thy brains, for brains without money are of no other uſe than to make thy head ache, and ſhew thee thou art a fool. I tell thee, get money, or make thy exit through an hempen tooſe, for thou muſt expect nothing here but ridicule, inſolence, or contempt; therefore tuck up! tuck up O money, money! how excellent in virtue! thou art the common centre of all things, to which they gravitate, and from which they deduce their value! Wiſdom, honour, virtue, knowledge, learning and judgement are thine! thou art the world's great idol, to which every knee doth bow; thou art the τὸ παν of the women, and the *ſummum bonum* of the men; and he who is without thee, may God have mercy on him, for I am ſure the world will have none."

Mr. Jackſon's poems, which conclude the volume before us, are not only miſplaced, but liable in a great meaſure to the ſevere cenſure beſtowed on them by the Monthly Reviewers: but the generous acknowledgement made thereof by Mr. Jackſon in the beginning of his letter to them, ought, for ever, to out-weigh, and obliterate his fault.

However, from the following poem, taken from Mr. Jackſon's collection, which he calls *an invocation to health and wiſdom*, your readers, perchance, will not think him entirely unworthy of the Muſe's notice.

I.

Come roſeate health, my temples bind
With thy celeſtial wreath;
And thou, bleſt wiſdom, on my mind
Thy choiceſt odours breathe.

II.

As deareſt friends together live,
Like them you pine apart;
Health gone, not wiſdom e'er can give
Pure rapture to the heart.

III.

If wiſdom fly the youthful breaſt,
Not ſmiling health can gain
To it the cordial balm of reſt,
A mind exempt from pain.

IV.

Come then, twin-daughters of the ſkies,
Here make your ſocial ſtay;
The moment either from me flies,
Death ſnatch my ſoul away."

Thus, Sir, from only a pure love of truth, have we gone through this long review; which, from your known impartiality, we are ſure you will honour with a place in your valuable Magazine.

PHILALETHES.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Was pleaſed to find lately in one of the publick papers the following ſhort paragraph.—"Great intereſt is making among the ſuperior body of the clergy to ſuppreſs the progreſs of maſquerading this winter."

This reminded me of what the Rev. Dr. Allen mentions relative hereto, in the account he publiſhed of the behaviour of Mr. James Maclaine, who was executed for a highway robbery about twenty years ago. Having acquainted the reader with ſeveral things that paſſed in converſation between them, the Doctor proceeds thus.—Upon my telling him that I had heard a number of his friends had once raiſed a little contribution to enable him to ſhip himſelf for Jamaica, in order to try his fortune there, but that inſtead of uſing it for that purpoſe, he went to a maſquerade, and gamed with it: he ſaid it was very true, he *had* done ſo, and *that* was the beginning of his ſorrows.—That he went to three maſquerades—was at firſt a little ſucceſsful in gaming, and hoped by his ſucceſs to have got enough to buy a little military poſt; but that he ſoon loſt his *all*; and having likewiſe loſt his friends by his abuſe of their benevolence, and pawned and ſold all he had, he, by the perſuaſion of Plunkett, took to the highway," &c.

Towards the concluſion of the narrative the Doctor adds—"If this poor paper ſhould happen to meet the eye of any of our governors——let it intreat them for the ſake of *God* and *deſpiſed religion*; in the name of virtue, order, decency, common ſafety, and common protection—and of every thing that by their office is their care—as they chuſe to be governors of *men*, rather than maſters of *goats* and *ſwine*, *foxes*, *wolves*, and—*monkies*——that they would think of putting ſome effectual ſtop to thoſe marts of lewdneſs and gaming, and thoſe nurſeries of all vices, called by the ſofter name of *public diverſions*, eſpecially thoſe where all diſtinctions of quality, fortune, and ſex, are confounded; and where ſo much as ſhame, the thinneſt defence and guard of virtue, is dropt. Let them not think it enough to lop off now-and-then a *corrupt branch*; but let them *lay the ax to the root of the tree*, and not *purge the iniquity of the people* in a few ſmall ſtreams only, but purify the fountains by which all the ſtreams are fed.

This unhappy man told me more than once, that he dated his guilt and ruin from the firſt moment he ſtepped into a maſquerade.

By inſerting this in your next, you will oblige (I hope thouſands beſides)

Your old correſpondent,

PHILANTHROPOS.

FORMS OF PARLIAMENT.

Rules obſerved by Committees.

UPON the firſt meeting of a *committee*, in the *committee-chamber*, they chuſe a *chairman* among themſelves.

The *committees* muſt not *raze*, *interline*, or *blot* the *bill*, but muſt mark *amendments* on a different paper, and the number of the *folio* where the amendment is made, naming particularly the place; the *breviate* annexed to the bill muſt agree with it; every *amendment* is voted ſingly, and when all are ſettled, read, and put to the queſtion, *whether the ſame ſhall be reported to the houſe*. Before the queſtion is put any member of the *committee* may move to add to thoſe *amendments*, or mend any other part of the bill.

If the amendments paſs, the *chairman* is to make the *report*. He firſt acquaints the houſe, that he has a *report* to make from the *committee* to whom ſuch a bill was committed; which being received by the houſe, the *chairman* ſtanding in his place, reads each of the *amendments*, with the *coherence* in the *bill*, and gives the reaſons of the *committee* for all ſuch *amendments*: this done he delivers the *bill* and *amendments* to the clerk; whereupon any member may ſpeak againſt all or any of the *amendments*, and deſire the *coherence* to be read, but muſt make all his objections at once.

Upon any great buſineſs, like a *money-bill*, the houſe reſolves itſelf into a grand committee, called a *committee of the whole houſe*; when every member may ſpeak as often as he thinks neceſſary, and anſwer others; the *ſpeaker* leaves the *chair*, and a *chairman* is choſen, who ſits in the clerk's place, and

and writes the proceedings of the *committee*.

Buſineſs under conſideration of this *committee* commonly requires ſeveral ſittings; the *chairman* muſt aſk leave to ſit again; when the matter is debated, and it is thought fit to be reſolved in the houſe, the *chairman* having gone through the *bill*, puts the queſtion, *that the ſame be reported to the houſe*. If the queſtion be carried in the affirmative, the *ſpeaker* is called to the *chair*, and the *chairman* reports what was reſolved in the committee, whereupon the houſe proceeds as a *houſe*, not as a *committee*.

The *lords* have their *committees*, with this difference, that the judges and others of the *long-robe*, are ſometimes joined to the lords of the *committee*, though they have no voice in the houſe, and here they ſit uncovered.

The *parliament* during the ſeſſion may addreſs the king, either each houſe ſeparately, or jointly in the ſame addreſs; and theſe addreſſes are preſented at a time appointed by his *majeſty*, ſometimes in a body with the *ſpeaker*; but moſt commonly by deputed *members* from each houſe, and ſuch as are of his *majeſty's privy council*.

When *bills* are ready for the *royal aſſent*, the king goes to the houſe in his robes, as do the lords in theirs, and the commons are ſent for; the *clerk of the crown* then reads the title of each bill; and as he reads, the *clerk of the parliament*, according to inſtruction, pronounces the royal aſſent in theſe words; if a public bill, the anſwer is, *le roy le veut*; if private, *ſoit fait comme il eſt deſiré*; if a money-bill, *le roy remercie ſes loyaux ſujects, accepte leur benevolence, & auſsi la veut*; if a bill of indemnity, the return is from the lords and commons to his majeſty in theſe words, *les prelats, ſeigneurs & communes en ce parlement aſſemblez au nom de tous vos autres ſujets remercient tres humblement votre majeſté & prient Dieu vous donner en ſanté bonne vie & longue*; if a bill which the king diſlikes, *le roy s' aviſera*, the king *will conſider of it*, which is a ſort of civil denial. His majeſty, by commiſſion to ſome peers, may give his *royal aſſent* to any bill without his preſence.

Each houſe has a privilege to *adjourn* for ſome days; and the king may alſo *adjourn* them; and all *bills* in both houſes remain as they were, and may be brought to an iſſue the next meeting: but it is otherwiſe with a *prorogation*, which makes a *ſeſſion*; for all *bills* that have paſſed either or both houſes, and had not the *royal aſſent*, are dropt, or to be obtained muſt begin anew.

Laſtly, it is ſaid, the *parliment* is *diſſolved* when the houſe of commons is diſcharged in order to a new *election*.

Diſſolution and *calling* of *parliament* are commonly by *proclamation*.

Upon the *king's* deceaſe, if a *parliament* was ſitting, or in being, it was formerly *diſſolved* of courſe, he being the *head* of the *parliament*; but to prevent confuſions on that account, an act paſſed in the 4th of Queen *Anne*, by which it is declared, *the parliament then ſitting, or in being, ſhall in that caſe continue for ſix months, unleſs ſooner prorogued or diſſolved by the next heir to the crown in ſucceſſion.—But if there is no parliament in being, then the laſt preceding parliament ſhall immediately meet, ſit and act to all intents and purpoſes, as if the ſaid parliament had never been diſſolved.* The privy council, and all offices civil and military, are alſo to continue for ſix months; and it is *high treaſon* in the privy council, not to proclaim the next ſucceſſor immediately; the great benefit of which act appeared on the death of Queen *Anne*.

Formerly the *ſheriff* proclaimed the *acts* paſſed in a ſeſſion, that none might pretend ignorance; but that cuſtom has been laid aſide ſince printing came in uſe.

Of the Privileges and Power of the Parliament.

THERE are three things in *England*, *ſaid a great lawyer*, the bounds of which are unknown; the royal prerogative, the people's liberties, and the privileges of parliament. As for the laſt, *the houſe of lords* are undoubtedly the hereditary councellors of the crown, and have a judicial power lodged in them by the conſtitution. They are the ſupreme court of judicature, and from them there lies no appeal.

One of the principal ends of parliament being to defend the *rights* of the *people*,

people, and redreſs *grievances*, the chief care thereof lies in the *houſe* of *commons*; which is the grand inqueſt of the realm, ſummoned from all parts to examine and rectify public diſorders, and to preſent public delinquents; ſuch as evil councellors, judges, and magiſtrates. Parliaments are a check therefore to dangerous deſigns, and to wicked miniſters.

When the parliament ſit, the *commons* impeach, and the *lords* are judges. The *commons* inform, preſent and manage the evidence; and the *lords*, after trial, give judgement. The *commons* by their privilege can impeach the higheſt peer in the kingdom; but the lords cannot proceed againſt a commoner, except on a complaint from the commons.

In a caſe of *miſdemeanor*, the *lords ſpiritual* and *temporal* are judges; if the crime be *capital*, the *biſhops* abſent themſelves during trial. For by an ordinance made at Weſtminſter in Henry IId's reign, all clergymen are forbid *agitare judicium ſanguinis*, to meddle in any caſe where life is at ſtake, on pain of being deprived of their order and dignity.

Formerly, *members* were free from arreſts, or impriſonment, *except* for treaſon or felony, during the ſeſſion, and forty days before and after; which privilege extended to their ſervants, &c. attending the houſe. But this privilege ceaſes, after prorogation or diſſolution, till the prorogued parliament be re-aſſembled, or a new parliament meet. It alſo ceaſes upon adjournment of the houſes for above 14 days, till they meet again. Upon the riſing of parliament, the plaintiff is at liberty to proceed to judgement and execution. No action for debt due to the crown ſhall be impeached, ſtayed, or delayed, under pretence of privilege of parliament. But the perſon of the debtor, whether commoner or peer of the realm, ſhall be free from arreſts or impriſonment, during the continuance of the privilege of parliament.

The lords ſpiritual and temporal may appoint proxies to vote in their ſtead; but muſt enter them in perſon at the beginning of parliament.

During the ſeſſion, all members of the *houſe of commons* are free from ſerving on juries; or attending trials in inferior courts of judicature.

The *parliament*, with the *royal aſſent*, can do any thing that is not repugnant to juſtice. They may revive or abrogate old laws, make new, ſettle the ſucceſſion to the crown, determine doubtful rights where no law is made, appoint taxes, eſtabliſh forms of religion, naturalize aliens, diſſolve marriages, legitimate baſtards, adjudge an infant or minor to be of full age; attaint a man of treaſon, either alive, or after he is dead; give the moſt free pardons; reſtore in blood and name, &c. And the *conſent* of the *parliament* is taken to be the *conſent* of every *Briton*.

But how great ſoever be the power of king and parliament, yet they cannot reſtrain or confine future parliaments. *Quod leges poſteriores priores contrarias abrogant*, is a maxim in the law of parliament; and a ſubſequent parliament has ſtill a power to abrogate, ſuſpend, qualify, explain, or make void the acts of the former in the whole or any part thereof; notwithſtanding any words or reſtraint, prohibition, or penalty in the former.

N. B. It is to be obſerved, that the *houſe of lords* are the hereditary councellors of the crown: they are alſo the *ſupreme court of judicature*, and from them lies no appeal.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

MISS Middleton's incorrigible diſpoſition producing much uneaſineſs in the ſociety, and many of the members declaring themſelves incapable of tracing it to any probable ſource, Mrs. Milnham told them, that nothing was more obvious than that the young lady was unfortunate in her choice of authors and was forming her conduct upon the rules of romance.

It is impoſſible, ſaid ſhe, to conceive the lengths thoſe minds are fitted to run, that have received ſuch falſe cultivation; as a proof of which, added ſhe, I will relate to you an affair that

that happened in a moſt reſpectable family of my acquaintance.

A clergyman of conſiderable preferments, and maſter of a handſome fortune, having ſpent many happy years with an amiable wife, found himſelf the ſurvivor with no leſs than ſix children, the eldeſt of which was then on the verge of ſixteen. Mrs. Richmond was that kind of woman that unites the elegant and the domeſtic; for as few ever preſided with a better grace in all theſe reſpects where fine accompliſhments were requiſite, ſo no one ever exceeded her in all the tender duties of the maternal character.

Her eldeſt girl had been the peculiar object of her care and attention; not from partiality, for ſhe knew of no ſuch thing, but from her capacity's being remarkably quick, her memory ſtrong, and her conceptions clear: which, together with the advantage of ſuperior age, rendered her doubly ſuſceptible of rational documents. Mrs. Richmond dead, Miſs Henrietta was called to the ſuperintendency of the family. In this ſituation, notwithſtanding her early time of life, Miſs Richmond conducted herſelf with ſo much judgement and propriety that ſhe was at once the treaſure of her father and the admiration of the whole neighbourhood. But ſixteen was not the period of ſtability; conſequently not the period of ſelf-direction. Henrietta, in a viſit to a young friend, began to conceive a paſſion for a new ſpecies of literature to whatever ſhe had been accuſtomed to, and was ſo unremitting in her ſtudies, that by the time ſhe was eighteen ſhe had *read* herſelf out of every worthy, every natural idea; and was ſo great a heroine, as to elope from the houſe of her father, where ſhe had been treated as a kind of divinity, and abandon her little helpleſs brothers and ſiſters, to brave all the difficulties and dangers of an untried world.

In order to give her enterprize as much eclat as poſſible, ſhe no ſooner reached London, than ſhe repaired to the theatre, and with unexampled courage took up her ſitting in the front box.

The play was ſucceeded by a pantomime, in which ſhe obſerved all the ſteps of the Columbine with uncommon attention; and conceiving that ſhe poſſeſſed the requiſites for ſhining on the ſtage, out-ſtaid all the audience, in order to requeſt one of the doorkeepers to help her to the ſpeech of Mr. Rich.

Mr. Rich, ſurpriſed at this mode of application, nevertheleſs had the curioſity to ſend for her behind the ſcenes—where ſhe told him, that ſhe was ſatisfied, that if he would allow her the opportunity, ſhe could far exceed the Columbine that had performed that evening. Mr. Rich, rather pleaſed with her perſon, replied, that there was a wide difference between judging and executing; but that if ſhe had talents for the theatre, as ſhe had ſo great inclination, ſhe ſhould not want encouragement. He then aſked her her name, which ſhe ingenuouſly communicated, from thinking it beneath the dignity of romance to deal in falſehood. Mr. Rich ſtarted—and aſked her, if ſhe was any relation to the Reverend Mr. Richmond: to which ſhe unheſitatingly returned, that ſhe was his daughter.

Mr. Rich would then have informed himſelf, by what accident ſhe came under ſuch runagate circumſtances—declared her father to be one of his much eſteemed friends, and begged ſhe would let him have the happineſs of conveying her home. Henrietta was not a little offended at this propoſal, and leaving him ſomewhat abruptly, adviſed him not to interfere in affairs that did not concern him; for that ſhe was reſolved, if he would not receive her into his theatre, to offer herſelf to another.

Next evening ſhe thought proper to ſituate herſelf in the upper boxes at Drury-lane, from whence ſhe was obſerved by a gay young fellow in the pit, who went round, and ſoon introduced himſelf to a ſhare of her converſation. The play finiſhed, ſhe apprehended ſome embarraſſment, which was not a little increaſed by the gentleman's aſking her if ſhe had no attendant: he then propoſed ordering a coach for her, and meeting with no repulſe, he not only led her to it, but begged permiſſion to attend her, and the coachman was bid to drive into the city. They had gone but a ſhort way before Henrietta complained ſhe was very hungry; on

which

which the gentleman aſked her, if ſhe would let him have the honour of ſupping with her. This produced a very long ſpeech from the lady, for the purpoſe of giving her gallant due impreſſions of her. She ſaid, that ſhe was afraid he entertained a very indifferent opinion of her; but that, notwithſtanding appearances, ſhe was a girl of reputation; that indeed ſhe had no objection, from what ſhe had ſeen of him, to comply with his requeſt of ſupping with him, but it muſt be upon condition, that he would not ſhock her delicacy by either expreſſion or behaviour; all which he moſt faithfully promiſed, though he afterwards owned, that he looked upon it as the common fineſſe of the daughters of impropriety, in order to enhance the merit of their favours.

To a tavern they went, where he beſpoke an elegant ſupper, of which ſhe participated very moderately, nor would be prevailed upon to exceed a couple glaſſes of wine. The evening was now far advanced, and he repreſented the eligibility of her taking a bed in that houſe; and ſhe again reſumed her heroics, aſſuring him, that her mind and conduct were the greateſt of all contraſts, for that however cenſurable the latter, the former was unimpeachable.

In the midſt of this converſation ſhe took occaſion to withdraw, as he ſuppoſed to give her own whimſical orders; but having waited a full half hour for her return, he rang the bell, and to his unſpeakable aſtoniſhment learnt, that ſhe had diſcharged the whole evening's expences, and had given him the ſlip. He vowed revenge a thouſand and a thouſand times, condemned his own credulity, and execrated her artifice; but in the end determined to ſpare no pains to get her once more in his power. Four evenings did he run from theatre to theatre, but not a trace was to be obtained; but on the fifth, from the middle gallery, he was ſtruck with the air of a ſmart youth between the ſcenes, and was not long before he made him a viſit. Miſs Richmond appeared a little ſtartled when he tapped her on the ſhoulder; but, recovering herſelf, deſired he would remember her dreſs, and treat her accordingly. She accompanied him however to a coach, which was ordered to convey them to a bagnio, where he inſiſted upon it ſhe ſhould paſs the night. She appeared ſo much affected at this declaration, that to reconcile her he conſented that two apartments ſhould be got ready, and aſſured her, upon the word of a man of honour, ſhe ſhould ſuſtain no interruption. She then reſumed her vivacity, and, at the time for retiring, went, as he thought, into the next room, which had been properly ſecured; inſtead of which ſhe purſued the ſame methods as the preceding evening, and fairly made her eſcape.

Poor Mr. Richmond was now arrived in town, almoſt broken-hearted, in ſearch of her.—Mr. Rich had made his report, and ſhe was traced to her acquaintance with this gentleman. The father wrung his hands in agonies not to be deſcribed;—enumerated all the wonted perfections of his loſt child, and intreated him to give her back to his paternal protection. The gentleman in vain proteſted he knew not where ſhe was; the ſtory he related was looked upon as chimerical, until Mr. Rich, who had been indefatigable in atoning for the error of letting her ſlip through his fingers in the firſt inſtance, produced her to corroborate his teſtimony.

Eighteen guineas, part of her mother's ſavings, with ſome trifling additions, was the ſum that had enabled her to proſecute her frolics, and as her father received the ſtrongeſt proofs that her perſon was uncontaminated, in order to ſave her mind, pronounced his forgiveneſs of all that was paſt, and reinſtated her in all her conſequence. But a life of propriety was not the life ſhe could ſubmit to, ſhe therefore made a ſecond elopement, and falling into leſs indulgent hands, was ſoon undone. Her father, unable to bear this repeated ſtroke of calamity, ſunk und erit——the whole family were rendered wretched by the tranſgeſſion of one—and after having run through the moſt dire, becauſe the moſt vicious ſcenes, this once amiable girl a few years ago terminated her exiſtence, in one of our public hoſpitals.

I do not pretend to ſay, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, that all girls, however corrupted by romance, have either the audacity

audacity, or the opportunity to be ſo glaringly contemptible; but I nevertheleſs pronounce it the poiſon of the mind, and think Miſs Middleton, when it is conſidered what advantages ſhe has had, to the full as cenſurable, as far as ſhe has had it in her power at preſent to proceed, as Miſs Richmond.——Impropriety is impropriety, notwithſtanding all the different complexions it may aſſume; and I doubt not but the gay officer, who could ſo eaſily prevail upon her to receive his letters, ſets her down as qualified for elopements, plots, and the utmoſt magnitude of female indiſcretion.

Mrs. Milnham now proceeded to buſineſs, and as the following letter was of a peculiar nature, ſhe, after a previous peruſal of it, ordered it to be inſerted verbatim, with a promiſe of doing every thing in her power to defeat the deſigns of the fiend of darkneſs therein deſcribed.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

AS you obſerved in the beginning of your laſt month's publication, that each individual thinks his own calamity the ſevereſt, I own I am at a loſs what name to give mine; but though I might deceive myſelf, I could not, if I even wiſhed it, miſlead your judgement. I will therefore ſubmit to your determination a real, unornamented fact, and only beg, that if you do conceive me an object worthy your attention, that you would not delay your good offices, leſt deſpair ſhould produce its natural effect, diſtraction.

I have now been a wife nine years--my fortune was a decent one, my huſband's proſpects promiſing; but trade has great uncertainties, nor is the utmoſt induſtry ſufficient to obviate the ſad effects of diſappointment.

From one unfortunate circumſtance to another, I at length beheld the huſband of my affections, and the only protector of four helpleſs children, at the mercy of an attorney, whoſe diſpoſition and character were wholly unknown to me. What was to be done? could I ſuffer the laſt diſtreſs to reach us, and not make a ſingle effort to avert it? Time, as we were ſituated, was every thing; and as we had both of us relations in affluence, I could not but flatter myſelf, that a little time would enable me to ſoften their hearts, if it was but poſſible to ſtop the devaſtations of legality.

For this purpoſe I ventured to wait upon this attorney, who beyond my hopes received me with a politeneſs, that by degrees began to grow into generoſity; he aſſured me, that all adverſe ſteps ſhould be ſuſpended, that he would be the general friend of my family, and I was for flying to fetch my infants to liſp out their acknowledgements for ſuch abundant mercy. As I found him ſo propitious, I did not ſcruple confeſſing that my huſband was ignorant of my proceedings; an information that I could perceive gave him great pleaſure—he made me many compliments, and kind encouraging compliments as I then deemed them, upon my addreſs and appearance, and, when I took my leave, appointed me to call again in a few days, in which time he would try to do us ſome eſſential ſervices. Unknowing in the ways of men, and ſo little apprehenſive of unworthy attacks, that abſolute affronts could alone give me the idea of ſuch a thing, I did not fail attending according to his deſire. He received me with a gaiety that I diſapproved, without being able to aſſign a better reaſon, than its unſuitableneſs to the dejection I laboured under.

Having made many generous profeſſions, and liſtened to the warmeſt acknowledgements of gratitude, he had—how ſhall I tell you! ladies—he had the temerity, the cruelty to inſinuate the baſeſt deſigns upon me.

Think, ladies, under ſuch circumſtances—the benefactor and the benefited—think of the aggravated horror I muſt feel—I ſhould have conceived, that my misfortunes would have ſanctified me; I ſhould have conceived, that to have forfeited my claims to virtue, would have been to forfeit every conſideration—but no—I was to purchaſe my huſband's exemption from the iron rod of oppreſſion at the price of my honour, and in order to ſave him from a priſon in our infamy. This, this, I muſt pronounce the laſt ſtroke of brutality---if a wife and mother can be won to vice, on her head alone be all the ignominy; if the principles of a wife and mother are ſo little confirmed, that

the voice of inſinuation can have any power, on her head alone would be all the cenſure; but to make diſtreſs the pandar to vice; to ſpare only to deſtroy; is it in language to characteriſe it? What will be the event, heaven only knows; but if we muſt ſuffer we will ſuffer with integrity, nor fall a prey to the moſt dire of human paſſions, barbarity and ſenſuality.

I am, ladies, Yours, &c. MATILDA.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for November, you have given your readers a ſhort ſketch of the character of my much eſteemed friend the Rev. Mr. Whitefield; on the latter part whereof, it would be criminal in his friends to be ſilent. I, ſir, am one of that number, and therefore you receive this trouble from me.

As to Dr. Lavington, the late biſhop of Exeter, he has long ſince been called to give an account of the work you mention: if he has received the approbation of the great biſhop of ſouls, it is well. I am not inclined to rake in the aſhes of the dead, and therefore ſay no more of that performance; it is ſufficient to add that our great Lord and Maſter was called a deceiver, and the great apoſtle Paul a madman.

For the ſcandal with which you cloſe the relation, I conceive the publiſher of the Town and Country Magazine ought to be called to account; and had Mr. Whitefield lived to return, my advice and aſſiſtance ſhould not have been wanting for that purpoſe; but being dead, he is beyond the reach of calumny. It is but juſtice, however, in you to contradict it as totally falſe, and without a ſhadow of foundation.

If the accumulation of the good things of this world had been the motive of Mr. Whitefield's profeſſion and conduct in life, as is baſely inſinuated by ſome who knew him not; he might have made an (almoſt) immenſe fortune, and ſpared a weak, and of late years an enervated body: but his views were more noble, generous, and diſintereſted; they were ſuch as led him to ſeek thoſe durable riches which this periſhing world cannot afford. His life hath been one continued ſcene of beneficence, not only to the ſouls and bodies of his numerous hearers, but meaſured itſelf by the information he received of the diſtreſſes of mankind: of this his many extenſive journeys to preach, and the vaſt ſums collected by him for the unhappy ſufferers in the laſt war in Germany, are witneſſes. Theſe, and many other inſtances, which might be named, prove him to have been a follower of his divine Maſter, who went about doing good.

He exchanged worlds during this delightful and diſintereſted progreſs, and it is highly probable that had he lived to reach Georgia, he would not have left behind him what he has; which yet is very far ſhort of the ſum, with which our news papers have diſgraced his memory. A lady, who bequeathed the bulk of her fortune to different charities, left him lately 500l. and two gentlemen 100l. each. Theſe bequeſts, with about 700l. which came to him not long ſince on the death of his wife, obliged him to leave behind him about 1000l. for had there been time and opportunity, theſe ſums would have been expended in the ſame noble and diſintereſted manner that all the public or private ſums he has been entruſted with were. Glorious enthuſiaſm! if it muſt be called by that name. Men of corrupt inclinations may judge of him by themſelves, but the more Mr. Whitefield's character was known, the more it was admired. This I aſſert from a perſonal intimacy of near 30 years. It was uniform, and conſiſtent with that of a miniſter of the goſpel of Chriſt, and therefore, if you would ſupport that of a friend to truth, you will not fail of inſerting this in your next Magazine.

Conſonant to the glorious principle upon which Mr. Whitefield's tenor of his conduct was founded, I cloſe with aſſuring you that what he is now enjoying as a reward of grace I ſincerely wiſh to his bittereſt enemies.

Yours, &c.

Wincheſter Street, Dec. 22. 1770.

A ſhort Account of Theological Lectures, now reading at Cambridge; *to which is added a new Harmony of the Goſpels. By* John Jebb, M. A. *Late Fellow of* St. Peter's *College.*

IT has long been a ſubject of reproach to both our univerſities, that they ſhould pay no particular attention to the inſtruction of their pupils

pils in the ſcience of divinity, though far the greater number of them are intended for that profeſſion. To ſupply this defect, and to remove this reproach from one of them, the very learned, ingenious, and amiable writer of the work before us, has for ſome time read public lectures in divinity, in the univerſity of Cambridge. An undertaking, which one ſhould have conceived, would infallibly have conciliated to him the approbation and eſteem not only of every member of the univerſity, but likewiſe of every ſincere chriſtian in the kingdom. The event, however, has proved otherwiſe, and he has even received calumny and perſecution for a conduct, which juſtly entitled him to praiſe and reward. To refute the calumnies of his enemies, and to prevent a repetition of thoſe injuries he has already received, was one reaſon for his publiſhing this account of his plan, which was firſt privately addreſſed to a dignitary of the church; and he has appealed from the unjuſt verdict of his enemies "to the impartial voice of an unprejudiced public." By this appeal, we will venture to foretell the judgement of his enemies will be reverſed, and that he will enroll every ſincere well-wiſher to religious enquiry, among the honourable liſt of his friends. I moſt heartily recommend the peruſal of his plan to every ſcholar, and the adoption of his method to every ſtudent in divinity. "With reſpect to opinion (ſays this amiable writer) I neither took any extraordinary pains to diſcover the falſehood of thoſe, which I had before received without examination, nor laboured to eſtabliſh myſelf in the belief of them: I let them riſe, as natural and unbidden conſequences, from the general courſe of my reading in the ſcriptures." Again (ſays he) the ſatisfaction I received from a critical enquiry into the original records of our faith, and the deſire I have to be uſeful in my generation, joined with ſome leſs diſintereſted, though not diſhonourable motives, have induced me to offer my aſſiſtance to others in the ſame purſuit."

In the courſe of this employment, I have not been anxiouſly deſirous to inculcate the ſame ſyſtem of faith and practice which appeared to me to be moſt reaſonable. I have rather laboured, that each of thoſe who have favoured me with their attendance, ſhould be provided with proper materials for ſtriking out a ſyſtem of faith and practice for themſelves. And to this end, I exhorted them to ſtudy the ſcriptures with the ſame induſtry and freedom from prejudices of every ſort, which I am conſcious of having exerciſed in my own enquiries."

But though my readers will, without doubt, perceive that I not only eſteem the work, but that I likewiſe love the man, yet neither ſhall admiration nor friendſhip render me blind to any faults in his compoſition, and if I diſcern any, I know he is too ſincere a lover of truth to wiſh I ſhould conceal them.

"I reflected (ſays our author) that from the circumſtances of this revelation; from the deſign, including as its object all mankind; from the character and conduct of the perſons preaching it, it could not be the intention of the writers to be unintelligible in any inſtance whatſoever; but on the contrary I concluded it was their deſign to expreſs, WHATEVER POINTS OF DOCTRINE WERE NECESSARY FOR US TO KNOW IN THE SIMPLEST AND PLAINEST TERMS." If he means by this expreſſion, that it was the deſign of the evangeliſts and apoſtles to expreſs in the *plaineſt* and *ſimpleſt* terms, whatever points are *neceſſary* to be known for *ſalvation*, there may be ſome truth in his poſition, though there is then certainly an inaccuracy in his expreſſion. For it ſeems to ſuppoſe, and will a theological *lecturer* maintain, that *no other* points of doctrine are neceſſary to be known, but ſuch as are neceſſary to ſalvation? If this were true, there would be little neceſſity for lecturers on the New Teſtament. Beſides, that St. Paul has not expreſſed himſelf in ſuch plain and ſimple terms even concerning the neceſſity of faith and good works, but ſome we find in the time of the apoſtles as well as ſince that time, miſunderſtood his doctrines. But if he mean, that *all* the points of doctrine *neceſſary* to be known by thoſe who would *thoroughly* underſtand the ſcriptures, are expreſſed in the *plaineſt* and *ſimpleſt* terms, this is not only contrary to fact, but likewiſe to one of his own poſitions. For he ſays in another place, "alluſions to Jewiſh or

Heathen rites and cuſtoms, are to be diligently noted; the *peculiar* phraſeology and HIGHLY FIGURATIVE DICTION, which more or leſs occurs in ALL the evangeliſts, and prevails more eſpecially in EVERY VERSE OF ST. JOHN will require the MOST EARNEST ATTENTION, in all who have a deſire to know, and the courage to inveſtigate the goſpel truths." This obſervation is certainly as inconſiſtent with the ſuppoſition, that ALL the doctrines of ſcripture *neceſſary* to be known by thoſe who would THOROUGHLY underſtand it, are expreſſed in the PLAINEST and SIMPLEST terms, as that ſuppoſition is with truth. Though it is much to be lamented, that as erroneous as is the latter opinion, it is a very prevalent one in the preſent age,* eſpecially amongſt thoſe who have with *ſo much* arrogance and with *ſo little* reaſon engroſſed to themſelves and monopolized the title of *rational* divines. An opinion, which a late ingenious, modeſt, and liberal writer, but no very deep thinker (I mean Foſter, of whom moſt of our preſent divines are the mere echoes) firſt contributed to make faſhionable. An opinion ſo indulgent to the natural love of eaſe, that it is no wonder it ſoon met with many patrons. Prepoſſeſſed, therefore, with this notion, which ſo commodiouſly *cuts* the knots which its patrons have not *ability* to *untie*; numbers have fancied themſelves complete doctors in divinity, who had not really knowledge enough in the ſcience to entitle them to a firſt degree.

But to return to our worthy lecturer: "Upon experience (ſays he) I found that I was not miſtaken; and it appeared to require nothing more, than *common induſtry* and *honeſty*, together with a tolerable ſhare of underſtanding, in order fully to comprehend, whatever is of *importance* for us to *know*, of *thoſe matters*, which are contained in the *word* of God." To this paſſage, the ſame objections occur as before. If he means to confine the *matters of importance*, entirely to thoſe which are important to our *ſalvation*, the aſſertion is indeed true, but the expreſſion is inaccurate, and *virtually* aſſerts the *un*importance of *all theological lectures*. If he does *not* ſo confine the expreſſion, then the aſſertion is not true. For ſurely, to the immortal honour of the lecturer and his pupils, it is no COMMON INDUSTRY in the former, to have applied himſelf cloſely (amidſt ſeveral other employments) for ſeveral years, to the ſtudy of the ſcriptures, and in the latter to give up ſix hours in the day (as he himſelf informs us) for the benefit of his inſtructions.

And ſurely it requires no COMMON honeſty, for a man ſo far to diveſt himſelf of prejudices, as to be ready to embrace whatever appears to him to be the doctrine of the ſcriptures, in defiance of loſs of fame, honours, friends, property, and every temporal advantage.

The reſt of this performance muſt extort praiſe even from his enemies, and as his friend, therefore, I moſt ſincerely rejoice, that it does ſo much honour to his abilities and integrity. Thoſe paſſages which deſerve reprehenſion, I have animadverted upon with a freedom, proportionable to the danger of miſunderſtanding the doctrines of ſcripture, which appear likely to ariſe from them. Had he leſs merit, they might paſs unnoticed with more ſafety. But capable as they appear to me of doing hurt, to have omitted to point out the error, which is couched under them, would have been ſo far from being an act of friendſhip, that it would have been a violation of thoſe ſacred principles, upon which I truſt ours is founded, viz. an earneſt will to procure a thorough attention to and a free and candid inveſtigation of the ſacred oracles, (however different ſome of our ſentiments may be) ariſing from a ſincere deſire to promote the beſt intereſts of mankind.

ARISTARCHUS.

☞ Ariſtarchus is obliged, by other ſubjects ariſing, to poſtpone for a month or two his intended examination of *Dr. Prieſtley's Eſſay on the Principles of Government*. But the Doctor may be aſſured, that he will take the firſt opportuni

* *It was this ſentiment which was a conſiderable cauſe of the* nonſenſe *of the Monthly Reviewers, in their account of the* Explanations of difficult Texts of Scripture, in four Diſſertations. *See their* Review *for Auguſt* 1769, *and the letter to them by the author of the* diſſertations, *printed for Flexney.*

portunity of accompanying him in the refutation of his work. For *Ariſtarchus* is too ſincere a friend to the intereſts of knowledge and truth, not to ſeize every occaſion of expoſing the *inability* of a writer, who has himſelf taken every occaſion of declaring it to be his opinion, that (excepting a little knowledge of the claſſics) there is not any learning nor is there any knowledge of religion in *any* body of people but the Diſſenters; an aſſertion which has made many perſons of that reſpectable body bluſh for the doctor. Ariſtarchus, however, muſt do Dr. Prieſtly the juſtice to confeſs, that he greatly admires the *candour* of his declaration in a *public newspaper*, that his Reviewers have ſcarcely *underſtood* any thing he has written, except his pieces on electricity. His *candour* is the more to be admired, as it is ſuperior to his gratitude, the Doctor *owing all his preſent celebrity (except for thoſe pieces)* to the *puffs* of the Monthly Reviewers.

The preſent State of the Britiſh *Trade with* Europe, Africa, *and* America.

IT is well known, that little reliance can be made on cuſtom-houſe entries for judging of the ſtate of our national commerce, there being no kind of certainty in them with regard to exports; and with reſpect to imports, they muſt at leaſt be defective to the whole extent of our national ſmuggling, which is certainly very great. They, therefore, cannot furniſh ſufficient information for enabling us to decide rightly on theſe very important matters.

As little reliance ſhould be made on the reports of manufacturers of, or dealers in thoſe commodities: the knowledge of the former being merely local, and that of the latter confined to particular branches of manufacturing, or diſtinct channels of commerce. Beſides, mere manufacturers and dealers do not often ſufficiently diſtinguiſh between home and foreign conſumption. Nor is it uncommon to find them greatly influenced by party-principles in the reports which they make.

To decide accurately then, on this moſt intereſting of all points to the kingdom, we muſt ſeek for better evidence, and appeal to facts that in their natures are demonſtrative. Such we may conſider the Exchanges, they being the barometers of trade between country and country; and the price of the precious metals, which are as much the barometers of our general commerce. Theſe, therefore, are the infallible criterions we ſhall fix upon for deciding, with certainty, on points of ſuch importance, after taking a curſory view of our trade; beginning with that of Europe, Africa, and America, and reſerving that of Aſia for a ſeparate chapter.

Our commerce with Ruſſia is certainly very much againſt us. Mr. Hanway, who reſided in that country, and Mr. Poſtlethwayt, both ſuppoſe a million ſterling per annum to be the balance againſt us. With what degree of accuracy they framed their eſtimate, I pretend not to determine: but we may however venture to believe the balance we pay muſt be very large. Nay, it is greater than may appear by the exchanges, becauſe our merchants are forced to import dollars into that country for the payment of inward duties on merchandize: which practice muſt ſerve to diminiſh the operations of that balance on the exchanges.

The whole exports of Sweden have been eſtimated, by perſons who reſided in that kingdom, at five hundred thouſand pounds per annum; the far greater part of which is made to England. And as our exports to Sweden are inconſiderable, the balance muſt be materially againſt us.

Stock-fiſh may be the chief article we import directly from Denmark, with probably ſome tallow, and raw-hides, horns and hoofs. But we pay her large ſums annually for Sound-duties on our whole Baltick trade, and a great deal for Norway timber: therefore, as our exports to thoſe countries are not large, the balance againſt us muſt be very conſiderable.

What trade we have with Poland is carried on principally through Dantzick. But it cannot be to any great extent, nor the balance very much to our prejudice.

Our trade with Germany being carried on partly though Holland up the Rhine, is ſo far blended with

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that of the latter country; the reſt we carry on by way of the Hanſe Towns, and particularly Hamburg; from whence we receive various kinds of linen cloths, in great quantities, with many other commodities. The Hamburg exchange ſhews the trade of thoſe parts to be materially againſt us.

In our Dutch trade, or dealings, we muſt include the dividends we pay them for property in our ſtocks, and, as hath been mentioned, a part of our German trade. Holland is likewiſe greatly the centre of our exchange circulation with all northern and eaſtern countries, which to them is very gainful. They get a great deal of our coin and bullion, the former being very common in their currency: and the balance, upon the whole, has always been much againſt us, as the exchange ever was conſiderably; but of late years it has turned abundantly more to our diſadvantage, which ſhews the balance againſt us to have become greatly augmented.

Our traffick with Flanders muſt be conſiderably to our prejudice, as the Antwerp exchange ſhews, being very much againſt us. Our ſmuggling trade with that country is likewiſe extremely hurtful.

Our French trade, licit and illicit, muſt be highly injurious: and our loſs therein is not a little increaſed by the different intercourſes of people there are between the two countries; our idle people going thither to ſpend money, which ſtrengthens their population; and their induſtrious people coming hither to earn money, to the advantage of their own country, and to the diminiſhing of native population in this kingdom. Every unnaturalized foreigner, who lives here by labour, deprives an Engliſhman, or family, of the means of ſubſiſtence; ſo that, of courſe, to the degree they are here, they leſſen the number of our own people. This is an evil of the firſt magnitude, which requires a ſpeedy and effectual remedy. Perhaps the beſt that can be thought of would be an alien capitation tax, including likewiſe Indian and negro ſervants, who have become perniciouſly abundant.

The ſmuggling trade between the two kingdoms is alſo in the higheſt degree hurtful, being principally from thence in manufactures; but from hence in money, or raw-materials, ſtill more injurious to us than money. In fine, we are in folly as much the voluntary dupes of the French, as in policy we are their bubbles: ſo that it is high time proper remedies were applied for effectually preventing both.

Under this article of French commerce, it may not appear improper to ſet the public judgement right with reſpect to the woollen, and ſome other manufactories of the two kingdoms, becauſe very erroneous opinions thereon have too long prevailed.

There is nothing more common than to hear men boaſt greatly of the flouriſhing ſtate of our manufactories, and, at the ſame time, repreſent thoſe of France as inſignificant and in danger of decay. But round aſſertions, or flat denials, do not furniſh either poſitive or negative proofs. Let the following real facts then decide truly on theſe matters.

France works up the whole of her own wool; engroſſes that of all Barbary, the country of Algier excepted; receives immenſe quantities from Spain; has much of what Ireland produces ſmuggled to her, and gets not a little from England.

England works up the whole of her own wool that is not ſmuggled to France; imports ſome from Spain, though a trifling quantity, when compared with what France receives from thence; has raw wool from Ireland, and perhaps likewiſe ſome woollen-yarn.

So much for the reſpective ſupplies of materials to manufactories, which muſt be conſidered as greatly in favour of France. Now let us take a ſhort view of the trade in exported woollen manufactures of both kingdoms.

With reſpect to fine cloths, they have, to a great degree, engroſſed the ſupply of Turky, Barbary, Italy and Spain. That of Portugal is almoſt entirely between them and the Dutch. They muſt likewiſe ſend ſome to the Baltic, to Hamburg, to America and to the Eaſt-Indies.

England ſends hardly any fine cloths ſouthward, except the few that go to Turky; nor many to the northern

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ports, or up the Baltic. She did ſend a conſiderable quantity to America; does ſend a pretty many to Ireland, and a good number to the Eaſt-Indies.

France exports few coarſe cloths, except to her own ſettlements. But England a great many, particularly from Yorkſhire; where the cloth manufactories are far more flouriſhing than in any other part of England.

Says, Serges, Long-ells, and ſome other kinds of goods are chiefly ſhipped from our weſtern ports, but in leſs degrees likewiſe from others; though, upon the whole, not in ſuch quantities they were heretofore.

The French ſend goods of ſimilar kinds, in great quantities, to ſeveral parts of the world. Since about the year 1730, they have engroſſed the ſupply of moſt of the cloathing for the ſecular and regular clergy of the church of Rome, particularly in the ſouthern countries, and likewiſe for other uſes, by a kind of goods they call druggets; to the effectual ſupplanting of ſeveral of our manufactures, and total ruin of one very conſiderable branch, which was that of crapes, made, heretofore, at Sudbury, and in its neighbourhood in Suffolk. The loſs of this trade cauſed the poors-rate at Sudbury to riſe ſo high as fourteen ſhillings in the pound. Attempts have been ſince made in ſeveral parts of this kingdom, to rival the French in their manufacture of druggets, but hitherto without ſucceſs. This is a ſtriking and mortifying proof of our not being on a footing with them in the prices of workmanſhip.

We have a conſiderable ſtuff trade, from Norwich, Coventry, Exeter, &c. But that from Spitalfields has much declined, as well as from ſome other places. The French have likewiſe a ſtuff trade of various kinds, which is both extenſive and flouriſhing, particularly to the ſouthern countries.

In fine, the French have greatly the advantage of us in fine cloths, and moſt other woollen articles; while we have no advantage of them but in coarſe cloths and baize.

Let thoſe, who ſo much boaſt of the flouriſhing ſtate of our woollen manufactories, enquire what the poors-rates for many years have been at Calne in Wiltſhire. Several other places might alſo be pointed out which have fallen, with their manufactories, into miſerable decay.

Our cotton manufactories may exceed theſe of the French: But their cambrick and linen ones have infinitely outſtretched ours of England, Scotland, Ireland, or indeed all together, notwithſtanding the aſſiſtance that has been given them in premiums, drawbacks, and bounties.

Though we, in a very great degree, engroſs the trade in beaver-furr, we are loſing our foreign hat-trade, either from the dearneſs of labour, or the ill conduct of hatters. Let Mr. Alderman Roſſeter ſay, how many hats he now ſends to the houſe of Martin at Liſbon, which was formerly furniſhed by his father with large annual ſupplies for ſale. We uſed to ſend great quantities of hats conſtantly to the Portugueze: but what foreign ſupply they have at preſent is entirely from France, who, like other countries, purchaſes beaver of us to very great diſadvantage, and yet much underſells us in hats at foreign markets.

Our ſilk-ſtocking trade, likewiſe, was formerly very great, but is become otherwiſe at preſent; nay, there are even great quantities ſmuggled in upon us from France. We had the peculiar art of weaving them with what were called cheveron clocks, which made them every where much eſteemed. But our pretty fellows, who travel to acquire a contempt for the arts as well as virtues of their native country, not finding they were faſhionable in France, imported a diſlike that occaſioned the diſuſe of them at home; which, by degrees, cauſed both the art and the trade to leave this kingdom. Frenchmen, wherever they travel, endeavour to obtrude their own faſhions on other countries; which, while it indulges their vanity, advances their intereſt. We, on the contrary, travel to imbibe the follies, and bring home the faſhions of all countries through which we paſs, to the diſgrace of our national underſtanding and taſte in the eyes of all Europe; nay, to our infinite injury as a people, whoſe great intereſt is trade; which a character for national taſte would ſerve eſſentially

tially to promote. What a pity it is, that we do not prohibit the exportation of fools? It is at leaſt a branch of commerce that would bear heavily taxing.

We have alſo the art of watering tabbies beyond any other nation; and they are peculiarly admired abroad, being much ſought after, as goods of real excellence, by the people of all other countries. But becauſe they are made at home, our ladies all deteſt them, and hazard mobbing, or even fines, for the glory of appearing in any frippery French tinſel, or the paltry painted rags of India. It muſt however be owned, that French ſilks are abundantly cheaper, and in general more durable than Engliſh.

Many other important branches of our trade in manufactures have likewiſe decayed, while few new ones have been introduced. The ſtate of our manufactories therefore, in general, may be pronounced far from being flouriſhing, in compariſon with thoſe of France.

If it be our wiſh, as it certainly is our intereſt, to ſupport our trade in manufactures, one great means for ſo doing will be, the eſtabliſhing of a reputation for national taſte in the opinion of our neighbours; therefore we ſhould endeavour to ſet faſhions, and not copy them. The French make a point of diſcouraging all foreign faſhions in their own country: but we, on the contrary, make it our practice to import faſhions from abroad, to have foreigners inſtruct and dreſs us, and no ſooner ſee a foreign fop, or flirt in a ſtrange habit, than we fall eagerly into aping them.

The Marquis of Hallifax informs us that, in oppoſition to French pretenſions to preſcribe laws in taſte, the Engliſh, in the reign of Charles the Second, took it into their heads to wear veſts: which ſo alarmed the French court, that the Ducheſs of Orleans was immediately diſpatched to a conference in England, with her royal brother, in order to laugh her countrymen out of their new faſhion, and ſupply Charles with a French miſtreſs, to ſecure future ſervility here in taſte to that kingdom. Her Royal Highneſs bawded with ſuch ſucceſs, that ſhe ſucceeded in both points: but ſome indiſcretions ſhe was guilty of, during her embaſſy, occaſioned her death: for on her return to France, ſhe was poiſoned, as was ſuppoſed, by her huſband.

This anecdote, which is really curious in its kind, may ſerve to ſhew how long the French have thought it of importance to acquire and maintain the lead in taſte. The practice among them is univerſal, and in every thing, which has made it generally imputed to national vanity: and with reſpect to the ignorant part of them, that may indeed be the caſe. But it indiſputably was founded in intereſt, and is * ſtill their national policy: nor, as ſuch, is it unwiſe; for prepoſſeſſion in thoſe matters muſt be of material advantage. It ſhould therefore be the fixed policy of this kingdom to counteract them therein.

[*To be concluded in our January Mag.*]

The remarkable Aſſaſſination of Lord Herbert *of* Cherbury. *Written by Himſelf.*

LORD Herbert of Cherbury (ſee the 2d article of our Review) being ſuſpected of a criminal familiarity with Sir John Ayres's wife, Lord Herbert ſpeaks of the various modes which he contrived to revenge the ſuppoſed injury, and at laſt comes to this extraordinary aſſaſſination.

"——— Finding he could take no advantage againſt me, then in a treacherous way he reſolved to aſſaſſinate me in this manner; (ſays his lordſhip) I was to come to Whitehall on horſeback with two lackies only; he attended my coming back in a place called Scotland-Yard, at the hither end of Whitehall, as you come to it from the Strand, hiding himſelf here with four men armed on purpoſe to kill me. I took horſe at Whitehall

* *There can need no ſtronger proof of this than the known cauſe of the inſurrection which happened ſome years ago in Madrid: which was, his Catholic Majeſty's taking upon himſelf to compel his ſubjects to dreſs in the French faſhion. This the Spaniard reſiſted, leſs from national pride than out of hatred to the French. The undertaking was undoubtedly conſequent of the family-compact: which meaſure was really as odious in Spain as French manners and modes.*

gate, and paſſing by that place. he being armed with a ſword and dagger, without giving me ſo much as the leaſt warning, ran at me furiouſly, but inſtead of me wounded my horſe in the briſket, as far as his ſword could enter for the bone; my horſe hereupon ſtarting aſide, he ran him again in the ſhoulder, which though it made the horſe more timorous, yet gave me time to draw my ſword; his men thereupon encompaſſed me, and wounded my horſe in three places more; this made my horſe kick and fling in that manner as his men durſt not come near me, which advantage I took to ſtrike at Sir John Ayres with all my force, but he warded the blow both with his ſword and dagger: inſtead of doing him harm, I broke my ſword within a foot of the hilt; hereupon ſome paſſenger that knew me, and obſerving my horſe bleeding in ſo many places, and ſo many men aſſaulting me, and my ſword broken, cried to me ſeveral times, ride away, ride away; but I ſcorning a baſe flight upon what terms ſoever, inſtead thereof alighted as well as I could from my horſe; I had no ſooner put one foot upon the gound, but Sir John Ayres purſuing me, made at my horſe again, which the horſe perceiving preſſed on me on the ſide I alighted, in that manner that he threw me down, ſo that I remained flat upon the ground, only one foot hanging in the ſtirrop, with that piece of a ſword in my right hand; Sir John Ayres hereupon ran about the horſe, and was thruſting his ſword into me, when I, finding myſelf in this danger, did with both my arms reaching at his legs pull them towards me, till he fell down backwards on his head; one of my footmen hereupon, who was a little Shropſhire boy, freed my foot out of the ſtirrop, the other, which was a great fellow, having run away as ſoon as he ſaw the firſt aſſault; this gave me time to get upon my legs, and to put myſelf in the beſt poſture I could with that poor remnant of a weapon: Sir John Ayres by this time likewiſe was got up, ſtanding betwixt me and ſome part of Whitehall, with two men on each ſide of him, and his brother behind him, with at leaſt twenty or thirty perſons of his friends or attendants of the earl of Suffolk; obſerving thus a body of men ſtanding in oppoſition againſt me, though to ſpeak truly I ſaw no ſwords drawn but by Sir John Ayres and his men, I ran violently againſt Sir John Ayres, but he knowing my ſword had no point, held his ſword and dagger over his head, as believing I could ſtrike rather than thruſt, which I no ſooner perceived, but I put a home thruſt to the middle of his breaſt, that I threw him down with ſo much force, that his head fell firſt to the ground, and his heels upwards; his men hereupon aſſaulted me, when one Mr. Manſel, a Glamorganſhire gentleman, finding ſo many ſet againſt me alone, cloſed with one of them, a Scotch gentleman alſo cloſing with another, took him off alſo; all I could well do to thoſe two which remained, was to ward their thruſts, which I did with that reſolution that I got ground upon them. Sir John Ayres was now got up a third time, when I making towards him with intention to cloſe, thinking that there was otherwiſe no ſafety for me, put by a thruſt of his with my left hand, and ſo coming within him, received a ſtab with his dagger on my right ſide, which ran down my ribs as far as my hip, which I feeling did with my right elbow force his hand together with the hil of the dagger ſo near to the upper part of my right ſide, that I made him leave hold. The dagger now ſticking in me, Sir Henry Cary, afterwards lord of Faulkland and lord deputy of Ireland, finding the dagger thus in my body ſnatcht it out; this while I being cloſed with Sir John Ayres, hurt him on the head, and threw him down a third time, when kneeling on the ground and beſtriding him, I ſtruck at him as hard as I could with my piece of a ſword, and wounded him in four ſeveral places, and did almoſt cut off his left hand; his two men this while ſtruck at me, but it pleaſed God even miraculouſly to defend me, for when I lifted up my ſword to ſtrike at Sir John Ayres, I bore off their blows half a dozen times; his friends now finding him in this danger took him by the head and ſhoulders, and drew him from betwixt my legs and carrying him along with them through Whitehall, at the ſtairs whereof he took boat. Sir Her-

bert Croft (as he told me afterwards) met him upon the water vomiting all the way, which I believe was cauſed by the violence of the firſt thruſt I gave him; his ſervants, brother, and friends being now retired alſo, I remained maſter of the place and his weapons, having firſt wreſted his dagger from him, and afterwards ſtruck his ſword out of his hand.

This being done I retired to a friend's houſe in the Strand, where I ſent for a ſurgeon, who ſearching my wound on the right ſide, and finding it not to be mortal, cured me in the ſpace of ſome ten days, during which time I received many noble viſits and meſſages from ſome of the beſt in the kingdom. Being now fully recovered of my hurts, I deſired Sir Robert Harley to go to Sir John Ayres, and tell him, that though I thought he had not ſo much honour left in him, that I could be any way ambitious to get it, yet that I deſired to ſee him in the field with his ſword in his hand; the anſwer that he ſent me was, that I had whored his wife, and that he would kill me with a muſket out of a window.

The lords of the privy counſell, who had firſt ſent for my ſword, that they might ſee the little fragment of a weapon with which I had ſo behaved myſelf, as perchance the like had not been heard in any credible way, did afterwards command both him and me to appear before them; but I abſenting myſelf on purpoſe, ſet one Humphrey Hill with a challenge to him in an ordinary, which he refuſing to receive, Humphrey Hill put it upon the point of his ſword, and ſo let it fall before him, and the company then preſent.

The lords of the privy counſell had now taken order to apprehend Sir John Ayres, when I finding nothing elſe to be done, ſubmitted myſelf likewiſe to them. Sir John Ayres had now publiſhed every where that the ground of his jealouſie, and conſequently of his aſſaulting me, was drawn from the confeſſion of his wife the lady Ayres: ſhe, to vindicate her honour as well as free me from this accuſation, ſent a letter to her aunt the Lady Crook, to this purpoſe; that her huſband Sir John Ayres did lie falſely, in ſaying that I ever whored her, but moſt falſely of all did lie when he ſaid he had it from her confeſſion, for ſhe had never ſaid any ſuch thing.

This letter the Lady Crook preſented to me moſt opportunely as I was going to the counſell table before the lords, who having examined Sir John Ayres concerning the cauſe of his quarrel againſt me, found him ſtill perſiſt on his wife's confeſſion of the fact: and now he being withdrawn, I was ſent for, when the duke of Lenox, afterwards of Richmond, telling me that was the ground of his quarrel, and the only excuſe he had for aſſaulting me in that manner: I deſired his lordſhip to peruſe the letter, which I told him was given me as I came into the room; this letter being publickly read by a clerk of the counſel, the duke of Lenox then ſaid, that he thought Sir John Ayres the moſt miſerable man living, for his wife had not only given him the lie, as he found by her letter, but his father had diſinherited him for attempting to kill me, in that barbarous faſhion, which was moſt true, as I found afterwards. For the reſt, that I might content myſelf with what I had done, it being more almoſt than could be believed, but that I had ſo many witneſſes thereof; for all which reaſons he commanded me in the name of his majeſty, and all their lordſhips, not to ſend any more to Sir John Ayres, nor to receive any meſſage from him, in the way of fighting, which commandment I obſerved: howbeit I muſt not omit to tell, that ſome years afterwards Sir John Ayres returning from Ireland, by Beaumaris, where I then was, ſome of my ſervants and followers broke open the doors of the houſe where he was, and would (I believe) have cut him into pieces, but that I hearing thereof came ſuddenly to the houſe and recalled them, ſending him word alſo, that I ſcorned to give him the uſage he gave me, and that I would ſet him free out of the town, which courteſie of mine (as I was told afterwards) he did thankfully acknowledge."

The Buſineſs of the great Officers of the Crown.

MUCH depending on the execution of the great offices under the crown, we judge it neceſſary

at a period ſo laudably inquiſitive, to communicate the nature of theſe offices to our reader.

The great officers of the crown were originally nine, *viz.* The Lord High Steward, Lord Chancellor, Lord High Treaſurer, Lord Preſident, Lord Privy Seal, Lord Great Chamberlain, Lord High Conſtable, Earl Marſhal, and Lord High Admiral; theſe however have been greatly mutilated and changed, as will be ſeen by the following account.

The Lord High Steward of England was anciently the higheſt officer under the king, but his power was ſo great, that it was thought imprudent to truſt it in the hands of a ſubject. Henry of Bolinbroke, afterwards king of England, was the laſt who had a ſtate of inheritance in this high office; and ſince his time this place is only filled occaſionally to officiate at coronations, to arraign peers, &c. which when over he openly breaks a white ſtaff in his hand, and puts a period to his power.

The Lord High Chancellor, (ſo called, becauſe all patents, commiſſions, warrants, &c. coming from the king, and peruſed by him, are ſigned if right, or *cancelled* where wrong) is, now there is no Lord High Steward, the greateſt perſon in the kingdom, next thoſe of royal blood, in civil affairs; as the archbiſhop of Canterbury is in affairs eccleſiaſtical. His office is to keep the king's great ſeal, and he has a court to moderate the rigour of common law, where he is to judge according to equity, conſcience, and reaſon: he by his office beſtows all eccleſiaſtical benefices in the king's books under twenty pounds *per annum*. He is ſworn to do right to all people, to counſel the king truly, to keep ſecret the king's counſel, not to ſuffer the rights of the crown to be diminiſhed, &c. This high office is held during the king's pleaſure.

The Lord High Treaſurer is the third great officer of the crown. It is conferred on him by the king's delivering to him a ſtaff, and he holds the office during the king's pleaſure. But ſince the Revolution, this office has generally been executed by ſeveral commiſſioners, who are called Lords of the Treaſury. Their office is to take charge of all the king's revenues kept in the Exchequer, and to ſuperintend all the officers employed in collecting the impoſts, cuſtoms, and tributes, &c. belonging to the crown. They have the gift of all the places of the cuſtoms in all the ports of England; and in commiſſion with others they let leaſes of all lands belonging to the crown.

The Lord Preſident of the king's privy-council, is the fourth great officer, whoſe office is as ancient as the time of King John. This lord is to attend upon the king, to propoſe buſineſs at the council table, and to make report to his majeſty of the tranſactions there. His office is held by patent during the king's pleaſure.

The Lord Privy Seal is the fifth great officer, and a lord by his office. Through his hands paſs all charters and grants of the king, and pardons ſigned by his majeſty before they come to the Great-Seal of England; and other matters of leſs moment which do not paſs by the Great Seal. All theſe however firſt paſs the Signet in the ſecretary's office, which being directed to the Lord-Privy-Seal, is his warrant for fixing the Privy-Seal to the grant; and the Privy Seal is an authority to the Lord Chancellor, (or Lord-Keeper) to paſs the Great-Seal, when the nature of the grant requires it. All theſe officers are to take care that the grant be not againſt any law or cuſtom, and if it be, it is their duty to inform his majeſty of it, and to with-hold their ſeal of office. The Lord Privy-Seal is by his place of the king's privy-council, and therefore beſides his oath of Lord Privy-Seal, is obliged to take that of privy-counſellor.

The Lord Great Chamberlain of England is the ſixth great officer of the crown. His office is of great antiquity. To him belongs livery and lodging in the king's court. On the coronation-day he preſents to the king all his robes, and other parts of royal attire; as alſo the gold that is to be offered; and after his majeſty is dreſſed and gone forth, he has all the king's night apparel, and the furniture of his bedchamber for his fees. He alſo ſerves the king that day before and after dinner with water to waſh his hands, and takes to himſelf the baſons and towels as a perquiſite. He has

alſo forty ells of crimſon velvet allowed for his own robes, and in the proceſſion he walks with his coronet, and a white ſtaff in his hand. To him belongs the care of providing all things in the houſe of lords in the time of parliament; alſo the government of the whole palace of Weſtminſter. He iſſues out warrants for furniſhing Weſtminſter-hall againſt coronations, and trials of peers, &c. The gentleman-uſher, yeoman-uſhers, and door-keepers, are under his command. He diſpoſes of the ſword of ſtate to what lord he pleaſes to be carried before the king, and goes himſelf on the right-hand of the ſword next the king's perſon, and the lord-marſhal on the left. On all ſolemn occaſions the keys of Weſtminſter-Hall, court of wards, and court of requeſts, are delivered to him. He is not to have precedence of dukes, but according to his creation.

There are certain fees due to this officer from all peers of the realm at their creation, or when they do their homage; and from all biſhops, when they do their homage to the king.

The Lord High Conſtable was the ſeventh great officer of the crown; but his power and juriſdiction was ſo great, that ſince the death of the duke of Buckingham in 1521, it has been thought imprudent to truſt it in the hands of any ſubject; and therefore this office is now at an end; except on coronations (and formerly at ſolemn trials of combat) when an officer is created to aſſiſt at the ceremony, and his power ends with it. He anciently ſat as judge in the marſhal's court, and took place of the earl-marſhal.

The Earl Marſhal of England is the eighth great officer of the crown, and takes cognizance, as the high conſtable did, of all matters of war, and arms, wherein he is commonly guided by the civil law. This officer, with the aſſiſtance of the king at arms, and heralds, marſhals and orders the proclamation, and coronation of our kings and queens, alſo that of their marriages, funerals, cavalcades, royal interviews, feaſts, &c. as well as the proclamations of peace and war. He is likewiſe the judge of the coats of arms, and of the pedigrees of the nobility and gentry, and has a court of chivalry in the common hall of the college of heralds, London, where they ſit as his council or aſſiſtants in their rich coats of arms.

Whoever deſires a coat of arms, muſt apply by petition to the earl-marſhal, and to his petition annex a certificate of his being qualified for it. This being approved of, the earl-marſhal directs an order to Garter king at arms, and to another of the kings at arms of the province where the petitioner reſides, to deviſe arms for him, and prepare him a grant, with the coat blazon'd in colours in the margent thereof. In which grant all other perſons are expreſly forbid to wear the ſame coat at their peril.

This office has been long hereditary in the duke of Norfolk's family, and the preſent duke officiates by his deputy the earl of Effingham.

There were anciently ſeveral courts held by the earl-marſhal, but at preſent there is only that of the college of Heralds, and the Marſhalſea.

The Lord High Admiral of England is now no more, that office being executed by ſeveral commiſſioners, who are called Lords of the Admiralty, and who have the management of all maritime affairs, and the government of the royal navy, with a power of judging and determining all maritime caſes.

They take cognizance of all things done upon the ſea, and upon the ſea-coaſts in all ports, havens, and rivers, below the firſt bridge from the ſea, in any part of the world. They commiſſion vice-admirals, rear-admirals, and all captains of his majeſty's ſhips of war, and appoint deputies for the care of particular coaſts, and coroners to examine dead bodies found on the ſea coaſt, or at ſea; they alſo appoint judges for their court of admiralty, and may impriſon, releaſe, &c.

As the ſea is beyond the limits of our common law, the civil law is made uſe of in the court of admiralty; but ſome criminal matters, ſuch, for inſtance, as piracy and murder, are tried in this court by a jury and the common law, by a ſpecial commiſſion from the king to the Lord High Admiral, and ſome of the judges ſit as commiſſioners.

The cuſtoms and former decrees of this court are there of force for deciding controverſies, and there is a court of equity under it to determine differences between merchants.

To

To the office of admiralty belong all penalties and amercements of all tranſactions within their juriſdiction; alſo all the goods of pirates or felons condemned or out-law'd, ſhipwrecks, goods floating on the ſea, or caſt away on the ſhore, (where not granted to lords of manors on the ſea-coaſt) and a ſhare of all lawful prizes. To which we may add, all the great fiſh, commonly called Royal Fiſh, except the Whale and the Sturgeon.

Of the Secretaries of State.

The kings of England had formerly but one ſecretary of ſtate, but towards the latter end of Henry VIII. the buſineſs of this office being increaſed, as has been ſhewn in the former part of this work, it was thought fit to employ two perſons in the diſcharge of that important office, who ſhould have equal authority, and be both ſtiled Principal Secretaries of State. Theſe officers, till the reign of Queen Elizabeth, never ſat at the council-board, but having prepared their buſineſs in a room next the council-chamber they came in and placed themſelves on either ſide the ſovereign, and nothing was debated by the council, till the ſecretaries had laid before them their propoſals; but as that queen ſeldom came to council the antient method was altered, and the ſecretaries ſeated themſelves at the council table, which place they have enjoyed ever ſince, and a privy-council is ſeldom or never held, unleſs one of them be preſent.

The correſpondence with all parts of Great Britain, relating either to the church, the army, the militia, grants, pardons, or of whatever nature it may be, is carried on indifferently by either ſecretary of ſtate, and to one of theſe the people ſhould apply in all caſes of emergency, diſtreſs, and danger, that the affair may be repreſented by them to the king, and privy-council, in order to obtain relief: but as for foreign affairs, all the nations that have any intercourſe with Great Britain, are divided into the northern and ſouthern provinces, except America, for which a third ſecretary of ſtate has been lately created.

They have apartments appointed them in all the king's palaces, as well for their own accommodation as for their office and dependants; and have beſides a ſettled allowance from the king in ſalary, and a penſion of 2000l. *per annum* each, and board wages.

The ſecretaries and clerks they employ are of their own election, and have no dependance on any other power or perſon.

That ſeal of the king which is properly called the Signet, is always in cuſtody of the ſecretaries of ſtate; and its uſe and application gives title to the Signet office, which conſtantly attends the court, and has four clerks, who wait by months alternately to prepare ſuch things as are to paſs the ſignet, for the privy-ſeal, or great ſeal.

There is alſo the Paper-Office, depending on the ſecretaries of ſtate, which is very ancient, and the keeper thereof hath in charge all the publick papers, writings, matters of ſtate, and council; all letters of intelligence, negociations of the king's publick miniſters abroad, and all the papers and diſpatches that paſs the offices of the two ſecretaries of ſtate; which are, or ought to be, carefully depoſited here, by way of political library.

We cannot quit this ſubject without mentioning

The Privy-Council.

The privy council ſeems at preſent to be the *primum mobile* of our civil government, and is compoſed of perſons eminent for their wiſdom and integrity, who are able to adviſe his majeſty upon all emergencies, and to bear part of that great weight of government which would otherwiſe lie too heavy upon him.

This court is of great antiquity, for the primitive government in England was by the king and his privy council. Matters of great importance, even between one ſubject and another, have been anciently determined by this court; and formerly the judges of England in many difficult caſes refuſed to give judgement till they had laid the matter before the king and privy council. Nay, the lords and commons in parliament aſſembled, have frequently referred matters of high moment to them, as ſuppoſing that from their experience they were better judges of the matter; or that it was more prudent the ſubject ſhould be debated thus privately, than by both houſes of parliament.

At preſent, however, there are few or no caſes brought before the king and council, that may be determined in

in the common courts of juſtice. Their buſineſs now is the buſineſs of the nation in general; they take cognizance only of matters of complaint and ſudden emergencies, and have in truſt the honour of his majeſty, and the welfare of his kingdoms. The affairs of Ireland however, and the plantations, are ſtill very much under the juriſdiction of this court.

The king, with the advice of his privy council, may publiſh proclamations, which are binding to the ſubject, if not contrary to the ſtatute or common law; and this court has power to enquire into all crimes and treſpaſſes againſt the government, and to commit the delinquents into ſafe cuſtody in order for their trial. The king is often preſent at their debates, in which the loweſt councellor delivers his opinion firſt, and the reſt ſucceed him till it comes to the king (if preſent) who then gives his judgement, and determines the debate. But when the king is abſent, the matter is determined without him by the preſident (whoſe office we have already deſcribed) and he makes report thereof to his majeſty. The king, though preſent, may conceal what he pleaſes from the privy council, and communicate his thoughts to a ſelect council choſen out of this body, called the Cabinet Council, with whom his majeſty often determines ſuch affairs as are of great importance, and requires the utmoſt ſecreſy.

The members of the privy council are of the king's own election, except thoſe who are privy counſellors in conſequence of office; and he may have what number he pleaſes. They are ſworn to council and adviſe the king truly and juſtly, according to the beſt of their abilities, and to keep ſacred the king's council: by the force of which oath, and the cuſtom of the kingdom, a privy counſellor is made without any patent or grant, and continues during the life of the king, or during the king's pleaſure.

There are ſtated days appointed for their meeting in council; but on caſes of emergency they are ſummoned at any time, and when the king is preſent they ſit bare-headed. A council is ſeldom or never held without the preſence of one of the ſecretaries of ſtate (whoſe office we have already deſcribed) ſince they generally lay before the board the matter in queſtion.

A privy counſellor, though but a gentleman, has precedence of all knights, and younger ſons of viſcounts and barons, and is ſtiled *right honourable*: but the council itſelf is called *moſt honourable*.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Journey into Siberia, *made by Order of the King of* France. *By M.* L'Abbé Chappe d'Auteroche. 4to. 1 vol. Jeffries.

This journey was made in the year 1760, when the author, a member of the royal academy of ſciences at Paris, was ſent to obſerve the tranſit of Venus at Tobolſky the capital of Siberia. The Abbé writes like a philoſopher, and gives a very inſtructive account of his tour; of conſequence, we cannot be too liberal in our extracts, eſpecially as we have often obſerved that a well written book of travels, is one of the moſt valuable preſents which can poſſibly be laid before a reader.

"At Tobolſky, there is an archbiſhop, whoſe dioceſe extends over the greater part of Siberia. The prelate who then filled that ſee was a native of Poland. He was not a man of great knowledge; but was perfectly well acquainted with the Latin tongue, and with the ſcriptures. His religious zeal was carried to the higheſt exceſs of fanaticiſm. He conſtantly perſecuted the Mahometans and Pagans in the confines of Tobolſky, in order to convert them to the Greek religion: in other reſpects he was an exceeding well-bred, and very amiable man.

Beſides theſe principal officers, there was alſo the grand general at Tobolſky; whoſe rank in the army was very high. He was a weak man, and ſuperſtitious; believing, as well as the common people, that the overflowing of the Irtyſz was cauſed by my arrival in the country; and that this ſtream would not ſink into its channel again, till after I was gone.

All the counſellors of the chancery, and ſeveral merchants, live in a very reputable manner at Tobolſky. The garriſon, conſiſting of two regiments of infantry, brings a great number of officers there, who are entirely engaged in purſuit of pleaſure.

The clergy is compoſed of fifty monks, and twenty prieſts; three of this number, including the archbiſhop, are ſuppoſed to underſtand the Latin language.

Theſe ſeveral ſtates of the military, or juri-

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dical people, of the clergy, and of merchants, might form very agreeable ſocieties any where elſe: eſpecially as moſt perſons employed under the government are ſent there from St. Peterſbourg, and from Moſco.

At the diſtance of about an Engliſh mile, the city of Tobolſky preſents a beautiful view; this is owing to its ſituation, and the number of ſmall ſteeples it contains, moſt of which are covered with braſs. But we loſe this ſight upon our entrance into the town; as the houſes are all of wood, and ill-built: the governor's houſe, the chancery, the archbiſhop's palace, the town-hall, and a kind of citadel, are the only buildings built with bricks and ſtones.

It is ſcarcely poſſible to walk along the ſtreets in this city, on account of the quantity of dirt there is even in the upper town, except in ſome part of the ſummer. To obviate this inconvenience, there have been foot-ways made by planks in ſome ſtreets, which is the general cuſtom in Ruſſia; but they are kept in ſuch bad repair at Tobolſky, that you can hardly venture out except in carriages, which are indeed pretty common here, becauſe wood, horſes and their keep, are all at a very low price.

The men in Siberia are tall, ſtout and well made, as they are almoſt all over Ruſſia: they are exceſſively fond of women and drinking. As they are ſlaves to a deſpotic prince, they exert the ſame abſolute authority over their ſlaves or inferiors, with ſtill greater ſeverity.

The women are in general handſome at Tobolſky: their ſkin is exceedingly fair, and their countenance agreeable; their eyes are black, languiſhing and down-caſt; for they never dare look a man full in the face: they wear no caps, but uſe coloured handkerchiefs, which they interweave ſo curiouſly among their hair, generally black and unpowdered, that this kind of head-dreſs gives them a very bewitching look. They all uſe paint, young girls as well as married women; and this cuſtom prevails even among the ſervant maids, and ſome of the common people.

The women are commonly well-made till the age of eighteen or twenty; but their legs as well as their feet are always large. Nature in this reſpect ſeems to have had in view the bulk they uſually acquire; which ſeems to want very firm ſupporters.

The baths, they uſe twice a week, contribute chiefly to ſpoil their ſhapes: they cauſe ſuch a relaxation in all the parts of the body, that the beauty of the women is quite gone before they are thirty years of age.

Their dreſs, at preſent, is very much like that which is in uſe throughout Europe. The men's dreſs is exactly the ſame at Tobolſky, and all over Ruſſia. Some merchants, the noblemen's ſtewards and the common men are almoſt the only perſons who have kept to the old dreſs, as well as to the cuſtom of wearing the beard. I ſaw only a few gentlemen at Tobolſky, who had been diſgraced, ſtill conforming to theſe old cuſtoms, which they certainly had lately taken up again. The dreſs of the women at Tobolſky (I except the head-dreſs) differs from that uſed in Europe, only in our peculiar faſhions, with which they are unacquainted; they generally wear a looſe gown like a domino. On public days, their gowns are much like the robes formerly worn in France. This dreſs came from St. Peterſbourg to Tobolſky.

The men, as well as the women, are generally richly dreſſed: they get their ſtuffs and ſilks from Moſco, and ſometimes from China; but at Tobolſky, as throughout Ruſſia, both the ſexes are very uncleanly, notwithſtanding the baths they uſe twice a week. The women change their linen but ſeldom; and are unacquainted with that variety of undreſs, to which the Europeans are accuſtomed; and which is often more bewitching than the richeſt ornaments: ſo that there are few opportunities of being preſent at the toilet of the Ruſſian women.

In the houſes of people of the firſt rank at Tobolſky, as in moſt other parts of Ruſſia, there is but one bed for the huſband and wife, and ſometimes one for the children: all other perſons in the houſe lie promiſcuouſly upon benches or upon matts, which they ſpread on the ground in the different apartments*. There are no curtains to the beds; and inſtead of a bolſter, the huſband and wife have each of them ſeven or eight pillows, one leſs than the other, raiſed up in form of two pyramids. This bed is generally the principal piece of furniture. Sometimes there are at Tobolſky in bed-rooms, ſome wooden chairs, a large ſtove, and a ſmall table.

In the whole city of Tobolſky, there was not a ſingle houſe that had any carpeting in it; ſome beams placed one upon another, but made ſmoother than common, ſome benches and a few wooden chairs, made up all the furniture of their apartments.

At Tobolſky men are very jealous of their wives, as they are throughout the greater part of Ruſſia: beyond the city of Moſco, however, they are ſeldom in company with them; ſpending moſt of the day in drinking, and generally coming home drunk. The women ſeldom go out, they live wholly ſequeſtered from ſociety, given up to lazineſs and indolence, which are the cauſes of the depravity of their manners.

That kind of delicate love which proceeds from ſenſibility, and againſt which the ſeve-

* *In* 1663, *the people of quality uſed to lie upon boards or benches, on which a ſkin or other covering was ſpread: there was no furniture in the houſes; and very few tables were covered with a cloth at meals.* *M. de Voltaire, Hiſtoire de la Ruſſie, tom.* 1. *p.* 20.

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reſt virtue cannot always guard itſelf, is here totally unknown.

Here a lover never has the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the confuſion and diſorder of his miſtreſs, endeavouring, but unable, to conceal her tenderneſs. Such ſituations are never met with in Siberia, nor in the greateſt part of Ruſſia, where the poliſhed manners of the reſt of Europe have not yet prevailed. In theſe barbarous regions, men tyrannize over their wives, whom they conſider and treat as their ſlaves, requiring of them the moſt ſervile offices: in their matrimonial engagements they are obliged to bring them a handful of rods, in great ceremony, and to pull off their boots, as a token of the ſuperiority of the huſband, and the ſubjection of the wife. Availing themſelves more than any where elſe of their ſuperior power, they have eſtabliſhed the moſt unjuſt laws, which neither the beauty nor delicacy of the ſex have yet been able to aboliſh or ſoften. We are not therefore to be ſurprized, that that delicacy of ſentiment which characterizes the people of more civilized nations, is ſo rarely to be met with here. If ſuch women are worth the attempt, boldneſs is often ſufficient to inſure ſucceſs; but opportunities of this kind ſeldom occur, as women are ſcarce ever ſeen, but when their huſbands are preſent; and if the leaſt attention is ſhewn them on theſe occaſions, it is very probable one may not ſee them a ſecond time.

I ſaw ſome foreigners at Tobolſky, who had been there ever ſince the beginning of the laſt war; unacquainted with the cuſtoms of the country, they often experienced diſagreeable conſequences, from the idea that women were to be treated with the ſame politeneſs and attention here, as in the reſt of Europe. They afterwards became more cautious, being convinced of the neceſſity of taking no notice of the ladies before their huſbands; and joining in with the convivial pleaſures of the latter, ſoon found means of being admitted to greater familiarities with their wives in private. Thus the depravity of the ſex in Ruſſia is owing to the tyranny of the men.

The women are captivated merely by ſenſual pleaſures, often giving themſelves up to their ſlaves; among which they take care to chuſe ſuch as are moſt healthy and robuſt.

The manners of this people will never be improved, while the women are kept in a ſtate of ſlavery, and do not partake of the pleaſures of ſociety. Although the men are remarkably ſevere to their wives, yet are they very indulgent to their daughters. They think that married women ſhould be entirely taken up with their huſbands, but that greater liberty may be allowed to the unmarried, thereby to give them opportunities of getting huſbands: they very ſoon avail themſelves of this freedom, without the conſent of their parents, or the ſanction of the church. At twelve or thirteen years, they are frequently no ſtrangers to the other ſex; but ſuch is the inconſiſtency of this people, that they expect their daughters ſhould ſtill be virtuous, while they allow them ſuch liberty, as ought ever to be regulated by a good education; they alſo pretend to determine with an abſolute certainty, whether their daughters are ſtill virgins; this is done by a jury of ſkilful women, who determine this matter by entering into the ſtricteſt examination, which, in other countries, would be conſidered as very indecent.

On the day appointed for the marriage ceremony, after the parties have been joined by a prieſt, as in our church, the lady's parents give an elegant ſupper, at which the huſband's family is preſent, ſome friends, and a magician, who comes with an intent to counteract the witchcraft which might be practiced by other magicians, to prevent the conſummation of the marriage. The new-married couple, attended by a god-father and a god-mother, are conducted with the greateſt ceremony into the nuptial chamber before ſupper.

The magician walks firſt, the godfather follows, conducting the bride: the bridegroom gives his hand to the god-mother, and the brideſman his to the huſband's neareſt female relation, who is one of the jury, which is generally compoſed of three or four women. During this proceſſion to the nuptial apartment, every thing is got ready for the feaſt in the room where the company ſtays; who wait only the return of the married couple to begin their mirth; being thoroughly perſuaded, that the deciſion of the jury will be favourable to the bride.

The marriage chamber contains in general nothing but a bed, which is uſually very neat and without curtains; the images given by the godfather and godmother to the married couple; a few chairs, and a table, with bottles of brandy, and glaſſes, near which an old matron is placed.

The proceſſion having reached the marriage chamber, the matron offers the bride a waiter, on which are glaſſes filled with brandy and other liquors: the bride then preſents them to the magician firſt, and afterwards to the whole company round; the magician prepares his magic art; the bride is then undreſſed, and left with a ſmall petticoat and an underwaiſtcoat only; both of them made on purpoſe for this day, which is conſecrated to voluptuouſneſs. The bridegroom is alſo undreſſed, and a night-gown thrown over him: the bride then kiſſes all the company round, offers them again a glaſs of brandy; and when every body has drank a ſecond time, they retire into an antichamber, leaving the married couple alone with the matron, who aſſiſts at the ceremony; in which ſhe is the more intereſted, as ſhe receives a reward if

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the lady is acknowledged to be a virgin; whereas ſhe is obliged, if the contrary happens, to drink out of a broken glaſs, in the midſt of the company, which is conſidered as a mark of ignominy.

After conſummation, the jury of women is called in, who ſtrip the bride quite naked, in order to decide whether ſhe was a virgin. Among other proofs required upon this occaſion, the inſpection of the linen is what they moſt depend upon, and when this anſwers to their wiſhes, the ſhift is placed in a box; they give the bride a clean one, dreſs her, and then call in the magician, the godfather, and the brideſman. The matron, triumphant, gives the waiter again to the bride, who offers another glaſs of brandy to all the people of the proceſſion. The married couple are then led back to the company: the box containing the proof of the lady's virginity is carried firſt, and upon the appearance of that, the muſic announces the triumph of the new-married couple. While the muſic is playing, the ſigns of the bride's virginity are ſhewn to each of the gueſts, and for ſeveral days after the box is carried round among all the neighbours. When all the company is perfectly ſatisfied, the lady dances for a few minutes with her huſband, and every body ſits quickly down to the table, where moſt of the men commonly get drunk.

There were ſeveral marriages while I ſtayed at Tobolſky; but I could never get any admiſſion to any of the feaſts; one lady in particular, otherwiſe a very amiable woman, was always againſt it; ſaying, ſhe was afraid I ſhould think their ceremony ridiculous, and give an account of it to the public. In my way from Tobolſky back again to St. Petersbourg, I was invited to a wedding, and appointed brideſman, ſo that I had then an opportunity of ſeeing the whole tranſaction.

II. *The Life of* Edw. Lord Herbert *of* Cherbury. *Written by himſelf.* 4to. 8s. Dodſley.

The very celebrated Lord Herbert, an anceſtor to the noble houſe of Powis, flouriſhed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and was at once a ſoldier, a philoſopher, a ſtateſman, and a bigot—brave to extravagance—inquiſitive to boldneſs—politic to a proverb—and ſuperſtitious to ridicule—With all theſe contradictory qualities, however, there is for the time, in which he wrote, ſuch an air of romance, wiſdom, ſubtlety, and benevolence, through his life, that the publication is an acceptable preſent to the world, and we cannot help wiſhing, for the more early elucidation of the period which it treats of, that the editor, Mr. Horace Walpole, had favoured us with it ſooner, ſince it has been printed ſeveral years at Strawberry hill.

III. *Thoughts on Capital Puniſhments.* 8vo. 1s. Baldwin.

Little is neceſſary to be ſaid in relation to the article now before us; the benevolent author of this pamphlet originally publiſhed his thoughts in the London Magazine, and once read the ſatisfaction they give cannot be ſpeedily forgotten by the reader.

IV. Harris's *Liſt of* Covent Garden *Ladies, or Man of Pleaſure's Kalendar for the Year* 1771, *containing an exact Deſcription of the moſt celebrated Ladies of Pleaſure who frequent* Covent Garden *and other Parts of this Metropolis.* 2s. 6d. H. Ranger.

Ranger, if we miſtake not, is a fictitious name frequently put to publications of infamy. The article before us is one of theſe, and we only take notice of it to lament, that our news-papers can poſſibly deſcend to advertiſe ſuch performances.

V. *A poetical Eſſay on the Exiſtence of* God, *Part I. By the Rev.* W. H. Roberts *of* Eton, *late Fellow of* King's College, Cambridge. 4to. 1s. Hughes.

This eſſay is not without merit; yet we have repeatedly obſerved, that an attempt to prove what is univerſally believed, at the ſame time that mathematical demonſtration is impoſſible, is rather likely to miſlead the weak than confirm the intelligent.

VI. *The exalted State of the faithful Miniſters of* Chriſt *after Death, deſcribed and conſidered,* &c. *By* John Langford, *Miniſter of the Goſpel.* 6d. Gurney.

This is a diſcourſe on Mr. Whitefield's death, delivered on the ſecond of December at the meeting in Black's Fields, Horſeſly-down. It contains another teſtimony of his merit among the religious ſocieties, and exhorts ſurviving miniſters to a conſtant imitation of his example.

VII. *Antiquitates Sariſburienſes.* 8vo. 3s. Horsfield.

A ſhort account of the antiquities of Old Sarum from the invaſion of the Romans, with a hiſtory of modern Saliſbury, and its principal inhabitants.

VIII. *The Recruiting Serjeant, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Drury Lane. Griffin.

The Recruiting Serjeant is the production of the ingenious author of Love in a Village, and as he intends it merely as a vehicle for muſick, we ſhall only ſay, that it ſeems well calculated to anſwer his purpoſe.

IX. *The Portrait, a Burletta, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Covent Garden. *The Muſic by Mr.* Arnold. 8vo. 1s. Becket.

In the Britiſh Theatre for November, an account has been given of this little performance. It is here therefore only neceſſary to obſerve, that by the title it appears a burleſque compoſition, and that the words are ſufficiently adapted to diſplay the muſical abilities of the ingenious Mr. Arnold.

X. *The Authentic Memoirs of the Counteſs* de Barré, *the* French *King's Miſtreſs; carefully collated from a Manuſcript in the Poſſeſſion of the Ducheſs of* Villeroy. *By Sir* Francis N———. 3s. Roſon.

The author of this *authentic* memoir, is a literary pick-pocket, and deſerves as much to be proſecuted as the pilferer of Field Lane for attempting to ſteal a watch or a handkerchief; unhappily, however, a court of criticiſm is the only tribunal at which his offence is cognizable; and here, beſides ſtupidity in the extreme, we can only ſay, that there is not a ſyllable in this book relative to Madam de Barré but what has been a thouſand times hackneyed in the news-papers. The publiſher therefore we muſt conſider as a vender of ſtolen goods, and candidly confeſs, that if the ſcribe deſerves a ſevere whipping for his theft, the receiver merits the cuſtomary puniſhment of ſuperior delinquency.

XI. *The Univerſal Botaniſt and Nurſeryman*, &c. vol. I 8vo. *By* R. Weſton, *Eſq*; 5s. Bell.

Mr. Weſton propoſes to give a deſcription of all the varieties of ſhrubs, herbs, flowers and fruits, natives and exotics, at preſent cultivated in the European nurſeries, greenhouſes and ſtoves, or deſcribed by modern botaniſts, arranged according to the Linnæan ſyſtem, with their names in Engliſh. He intends, that the work ſhall conſiſt of four volumes, and enhances its value by the addition of a botanical gloſſary, ſome neceſſary indexes and elegant engravings. Such is the promiſe in his title page, and from the ſpecimen here ſubmitted to the public opinion, there is reaſon to imagine the author will deſerve general approbation.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The Petition of the Fools *to* Jupiter.
A FABLE.

(Suppoſed to be written by David Garrick, *Eſq; addreſſed to the Earl of* Cheſterfield.)

FROM Grecian Æſop to our Gay,
Each fabuliſt is pleas'd to ſay,
That Jove gives ear to all petitions,
From animals of all conditions;
Like earthly kings he *hears* their wants,
And like them too not always *grants*.
Some years ago—the Fools aſſembled,
Who long at Stanhope's wit had trembled,
And with repeated ſtrokes grown ſore,
Moſt zealouſly did Jove implore,
That he would ſhield them from that wit,
Which, pointed well, was ſure to hit:
'Twas hard, they ſaid, to be thus baited,
That were not by themſelves created;
And if they were to folly prone,
The fault, they hop'd, was not their own.
Jove ſmil'd, and ſaid—Not quite ſo faſt,
You were, indeed, made up in haſte;
With little care I form'd your brain,
But never made you pert and vain:
Stanhope himſelf would be your friend,
Did you not ſtrive my work to mend,
And wildly ſtraying from my rules,
Make yourſelves fops, whom I made fools:
But tell me how, for I am willing
To grant your wiſh, on this ſide killing,
And ſhield you for the time to come.—
"Strike Cheſterfield, deaf, blind, and dumb.
Firſt, in his *tongue* ſuch terrors lie,
If that is ſtop'd he can't reply;
To ſtop his *tongue* and not his *ears*,
Will only multiply our fears;
He'll anſwer both in proſe and verſe,
And *they* will prove a laſting curſe:
Then ſtop, O fire of gods and men,
That ſtill more dreadful tongue, his pen:
Spare not, good Jove, his lordſhip's *ſight*,
We ne'er ſhall reſt, if he can write."
Hold, hold—cries Jove, a moment ſtay,
You know not, fools, for what you pray:
Your malice, ſhooting in the dark,
Has driv'n the arrow o'er the mark.
Deaf, dumb, and *blind*, ye ſilly folk!
Is all this rancour for a joke?
Shall I be pandar to your hate,
And mortals teach to rail at fate?
To mend a little your condition
I'll grant one third of your petition;
He ſhall be *deaf*, and you be free
From his keen brilliant repartee,
Which, like high temper'd poliſh'd ſteel,
Will quicker wound, than you can feel:
With fear, with weakneſs we comply,
But ſtill what malice aſks, deny:
How would Apollo, Hermes, ſwear,
Should I give ear to all your pray'r,
And blaſt the man, who from his birth,
Has been their favourite care on earth?
What tie his tongue, and cloud his ſight,
That he no more may talk, and write!
I can't indulge your fooliſh pride,
And puniſh all the world beſide.

An Anſwer in the Name of Lord Cheſterfield.

GARRICK, I've read your *Fools' Petition*,
And thank you for the compoſition;
Though few will credit all you ſay,
Yet 'tis a friendly part you play;
A part which you perform with eaſe,
Whate'er your act is ſure to pleaſe.
But give me leave, on this occaſion,
To make one little obſervation:
Though no good reaſon is aſſign'd,
At leaſt not any I can find,
Why I ſhould be *deaf, dumb*, or *blind*;
Yet ſince it was reſolv'd above
By this ſame fool-obeying Jove,
I muſt not ſpeak, or hear, or ſee,
Surely to ſoften the decree,
He might have left the choice to me.

Were

Were that the caſe, I would diſpenſe
With ſight, and wit, and eloquence,
Still to retain my fav'rite ſenſe;
For grant, my friend, we ſhould admit
What ſome may doubt, that I have wit;
What are the mighty pow'rs of ſpeech,
What uſeful purpoſe do they reach?
When vain and impotent you ſee,
Ev'n down from *Socrates* to *me*,
All the *bons mots* that e'er were ſaid
To mend the heart, or clear the head.
Fools will be fools, ſay what we will,
And raſcals will be raſcals ſtill.
But rather I your caſe would be in,
Say you, than loſe the pow'r of ſeeing;
The face of nature you will ſay
Is ever chearful, ever gay,
And beauty, parent of delight,
Muſt always charm the raviſh'd ſight.
This choice perhaps I might commend,
But here, you have forgot, my friend,
That Nature's face, and Beauty's heav'n,
Loſe all their charms at ſeventy ſeven;
The brighteſt ſcenes repeated o'er,
As well you know, will pleaſe no more;
The proſpect's darken'd o'er with age,
The Drama can no more engage,
We wiſh, with *you*, to quit the ſtage.
In ſhort, it is a point I'm clear in,
The beſt of ſenſes is, our hearing;
Happy who keeps it ſtill, and he
Who wants muſt mourn the loſs like me;
For though I little ſhould regret
The table's roar where fools are met,
The flatt'ring tribe who *ſing* or *ſay*
The lies or tattle of the day;
Still have I cauſe for diſcontent,
Still loſe what moſt I muſt lament,
The *converſe* of a *choſen few*,
The *luxury* of—*hearing* YOU.

QUESTION.

A Fiſh once was caught, and for fact it was ſaid,
Nine inches was reckon'd the length of the head;
Tho' enormous the ſize, yet truth ſhall prevail,
Half the body and head was the length of the tail.
Ye ingenious youths, who in theſe things delight,
Your opinion in figures I beg you will write,
And the inches in length you will pleaſe to recite?

QUESTION, *by Mr.* J. Hellings.

TWO merchants, A. and B. entered into partnerſhip, and each put in 500 l. at the end of ſix months A. again put in 500 l. they have traded together twelve months, but now purpoſe to part their ſtock, which is 2000 l. and allow each other *compound* intereſt: Query each man's part.

The Queſtion in November *anſwered by the Propoſer.*

	l.	*s.*
RACHEL is to have	3996	$2\ \frac{42}{539}$
Abraham	2597	$8\ \frac{28}{539}$
Iſaac	1948	$1\ \frac{21}{539}$
Jacob	1558	$8\ \frac{448}{539}$
	10000	

Rule $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1 *l.* = $\frac{£}{420}$ 210

$\frac{1}{3}$ = $\frac{140}{420}$

$\frac{1}{4}$ = $\frac{105}{420}$

$\frac{1}{5}$ = $\frac{84}{420}$

Then ſay as $\frac{539}{420}$: 10000 *l.* :: $\frac{210}{420}$: 3996 *l.* 2 *s.* $\frac{42}{539}$ and ſo for the reſt.

This Queſtion was alſo anſwered by Meſſrs. Ind, Tarratt, King, Walford, *and many other ingenious correſpondents.*

B—NKR—PTS.

CHARLES M'Daniel, of the pariſh of St. Martin's in the Fields, Middleſex, jeweller and ſilverſmith.

James M'Douall of the Strand, Middleſex, cabinet-maker.

James Stephen, late of Hamworthy, in Dorſetſhire, dealer.

John Hazey, now or late of Tufton Street, in the pariſh of St. John the Evangeliſt, in the liberty of Weſtminſter, Middleſex, plane-maker.

Samuel Noon, late of Butcher Row, in the pariſh of St. Clements Danes, Middleſex, vintner, but now of Gough-Square, Fleet-Street, London.

Charles Bell, of Stratford in Eſſex, broker.

Ann Weſton, of Old Broad Street London, packer.

John Dobens, of Swallow Street, in the liberty of Weſtminſter, Middleſex, upholder.

Samuel Beadly, of the city of Worceſter, chinaman and toyman.

Thomas Graham, late of Duke's Street, Spital-Fields, in Middleſex, and Charles Grindall, now or late of Ruſſell Court, Drury Lane, Middleſex, dealers and copartners.

Joel Hayman, of Woodbury, in Devonſhire, tallow chandler.

William Coppen, of the pariſh of Horndon on the Hill, in Eſſex, ſhopkeeper.

James White, of the pariſh of Finchley in Middleſex, dealer.

John Waddigtnon, of Feverſham in Kent, apothecary.

John Brace, of the city of Worceſter, baker.

John Darlton, late of the city of York, vintner.

William Scott, of the pariſh of St. Mary, Whitechapel, in Middleſex, grocer and dealer.

Robert Warr, of Hackney, in Middleſex, hoſier.

George Barret, late of Orchard Street in the pariſh of St. Mary le Bonne, in Middleſex, dealer in pictures.

Alexander Cumming, of the pariſh of St. Paul Covent Garden, in the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, Middleſex, cabinet-maker.

Eliazer Benjamin, of Preſcot-Street, in the pariſh of St. Mary Whitechapel, Middleſex, Merchant.

James Rothwell, of Great Bolton in the county Palatine of Lancaſter, bleacher and ſhopkeeper.

Thomas Ryan, of Leverpoole, in Lancaſhire, merchant.

John Ripley, of Yarm in Yorkſhire, grocer.

Joſeph Withers, of Romſey, in the county of Southampton, timber merchant.

Thomas Todd, of Fleet Street, London, druggiſt and tea dealer.

John Provand of Tooley Street, in the borough of Southwark, dealer,

John Davis, late of the fields, Chelſea, Middleſex, but now of the pariſh of St. Mary le Bonne, carpenter.

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